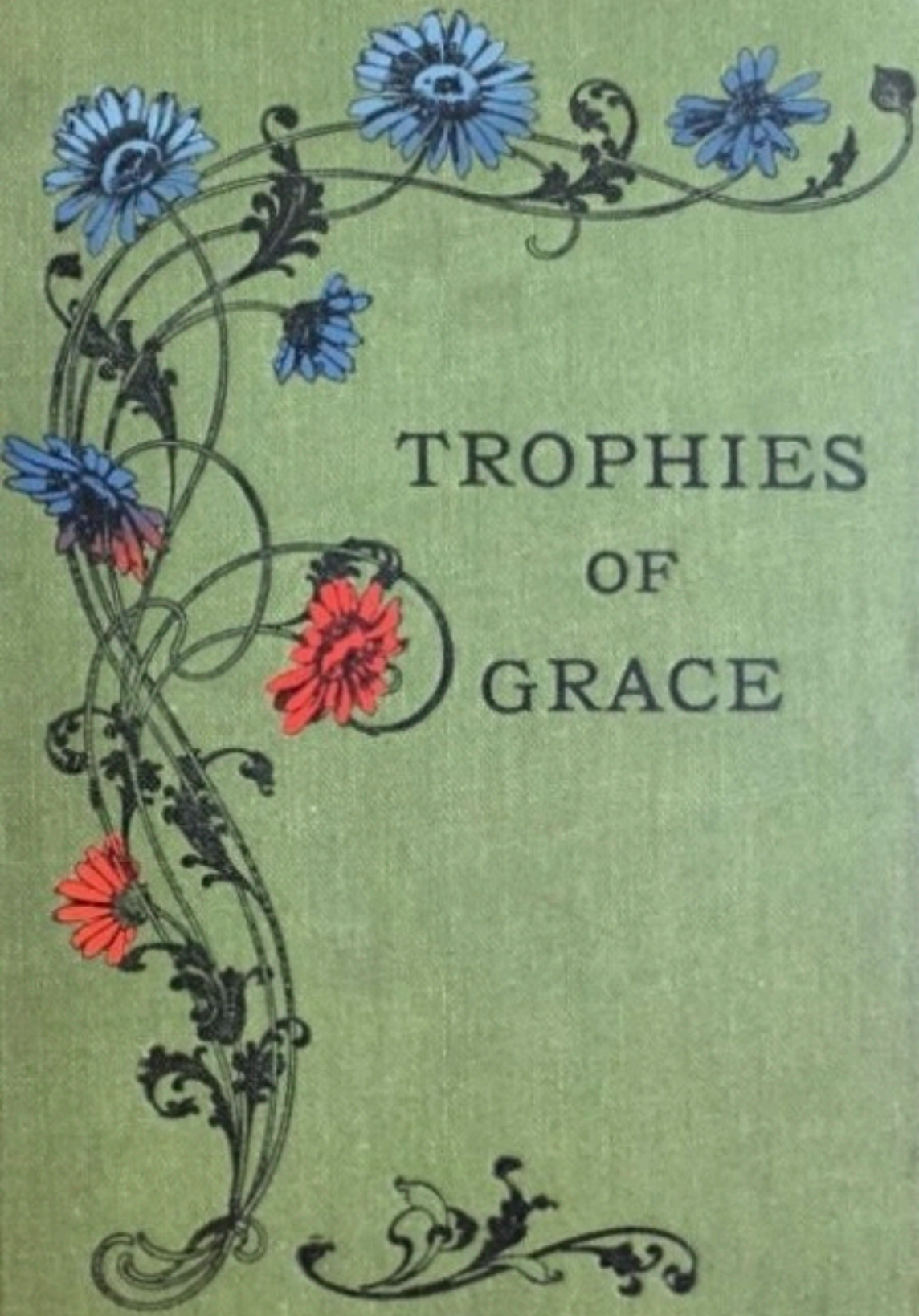

TROPHIES OF GRACE

TROPHIES OF GRACE:

A COLLECTION OF OVER

500 AUTHENTIC TESTIMONIES

GIVEN AT DIFFERENT TIMES DURING REVIVAL MEETINGS HELD IN

IRELAND, SCOTLAND, AND ENGLAND,

— BY —

DAVID REA, EVANGELIST.

WITH A BRIEF ACCOUNT OF THE MEETINGS AT WHICH

THE TESTIMONIES WERE GIVEN.

GLASGOW:
PICKERING & INGLIS, PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS.
LONDON:
S. BAGSTER & SONS, 15 PATERNOSTER ROW, E.C.
And may be ordered through any Bookseller.

Pickering & Inglis' Libraries.

The Beresford Books, - - - 2/6 each
16 Volumes. Uniform Size, Style, and Price.

The Believer's Library, - - - 1/6 each
23 Volumes. Blue Cloth, 190,600 Copies issued.

Boys and Girls Library, - - - 1/6 each
10 Volumes. Square shape. Illustrated.

Helpful Half-hours, - - - - - 1/ each
New Series by well-known Teachers.

The Gospel Library, - - - - - 1/ each
13 Volumes. Large size. Profusely Illustrated.

Bible Student's Bookshelf, - - 1/ each
12 Vols. Half-bound style. Various Subjects.

Pocket Helps for Bible Readers, - 6d. each
16 Volumes. Limp Cloth. Round Corners.

The Witness Pamphlets, - - - 1d. each
12 kinds. Tinted Paper.

Penny Library of Remarkable Books, 1d. each
10 kinds. Crown 8vo. 776,300 issued.

Full List of Titles and Authors post free.

GLASGOW:
PICKERING & INGLIS, PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS.

PREFACE.

FOR a number of years a desire has been expressed by many of the Lord's people to have copies of the Testimonies given at Mr. Rea's Special Meetings, and as they have been the means of great blessing already, as well as a stimulus to the Lord's people, it has been decided to issue them in book form.

During the Revival Services a Testimony Meeting was usually intimated for the Friday night of each week. The Testimonies were written out at home, brought to the meeting, and read out by the Speaker, who, after reading, usually asked the writer to stand up as a witness to the genuineness of the Testimony.

No attempt has been made to give literary lustre to the letters, nor to improve the theology—the "plain, unvarnished tale" of how God saved being left as written in each case.

In addition to Testimonies of old and young, rich and poor, individuals and families, masters and servants, soldiers and sailors, civilians and constabulary, Jews and Gentiles, religious and reprobates, they include a number of most interesting stories of salvation and deliverance from Roman Catholicism.

TROPHIES OF GRACE.

INTRODUCTION.

It is a well-known fact that personal testimony to the saving power of God's grace has, in a large measure, characterised all special spiritual awakenings and revivals, both in primitive and modern times.

Nothing can be more Scriptural or pleasing to God; Jesus Himself told the demoniac to go and tell his friends the great things that God had done for him. He also commended the leper, who returned to give Him thanks when healed; and He compelled the woman who was healed of her issue to confess it before all the people. The woman of Samaria is also an example of

THE BLESSING THAT ACCRUES FROM TESTIMONY.

The Apostle Paul related on several occasions the story of his conversion; and also David, the sweet singer of Israel, in that grand old fortieth Psalm (which was the favourite song of that memorable year, 1859) gives a perfect and beautiful statement of conversion.

The simple or unvarnished story from the lips or pens of Christians, explaining the ways in which the Spirit of God operated on their hearts and lives while leading them to repentance, has often been the means of arousing the most degraded, careless, and self-righteous to a sense of their awful condition, even after the best arranged sermons and addresses have utterly failed.

This book contains authentic testimonies given within the past six years, while a singular work of grace was going on at

the following places:—Ballymena, Derry, Aberdeen, Glasgow, Barnstaple, London, Belfast, Dublin, etc.

The testimony meeting which came off on the Friday night of each week, was looked forward to with the greatest interest. It was

THE CROWNING MEETING OF THE WEEK,

both for numbers and blessing.

The testimonies averaged about ten each night, being sent in in writing. From one thousand to two thousand persons were present on these occasions listening with wrapt attention while each one was being read out, and sometimes commented on a little; then the testifier was asked to stand up, while all would praise God in some appropriate verse of a hymn or chorus.

It would be impossible to describe the spirit and feeling that pervaded those meetings at times. It was not uncommon to hear a loud hallelujah, or a hearty amen, and often strong men bowed in tears; and on some occasions (almost unconsciously) I have seen the vast audience rising to their feet, especially when a Roman Catholic would stand up to confirm the story of his or her deliverance from the "wrath to come," and from the darkness of the terrible Romish system in which they were bound; and this in the presence of large numbers of their own creed, especially in Dublin, where for six months while the meetings were going on they continued to come, and listened with the deepest reverence to the Gospel—not even a breath of opposition was manifested all the time. This was looked upon as

NOTHING SHORT OF A MIRACLE

that such a thing should be in the heart of a city like Dublin. But our God is still the great miracle worker, if not hindered through the sin and unbelief of His own people.

I wish the reader to understand that those who sent in their testimonies had no thought that they would ever appear in print; and that they are printed

IN THE LANGUAGE AND STYLE IN WHICH THEY WERE WRITTEN.

Therefore it will be seen in the testimonies of the little ones saved, even at the early age of from five to ten years, the fulfilling of the Scripture which saith: "Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast Thou ordained strength" (Psalm viii. 2).

It won't be difficult to perceive, also, that this volume of testimonies confirms the great truth that the Gospel proclaims

A COMMON SALVATION

to all, irrespective of position, sect, or creed, for herein will be found that lawyers, military, constabulary, business men, sailors, fishermen, workmen, servants and masters, handmaids and mistresses—Roman Catholics and Protestants, Jews and Gentiles—are all represented.

Another, and not the least important, feature of the book is the great variety of the experiences in the work of the Spirit in giving such deep soul conviction of sin and its eternal consequences; also the clear perception and revelation of Christ and His perfect sacrifice on the Cross.

My chief object in publishing this book is, first, the Glory of Him who hung on the Cross, apart from Whom it never could have been written, as there never would have been heard on earth or in Heaven the testimony of a saved soul but for the shedding of His precious blood; secondly, the help and blessing of all His own redeemed people; and, thirdly, the salvation of the teeming masses rushing so ruthlessly on to destruction.

I have thought it might be interesting to add here a few of the reports taken from *The Christian*, giving an account of the work in some of the places mentioned, also a copy of an article giving a reminiscence of 1859.

DAVID REA.

THE REVIVAL IN IRELAND.

[From *The Christian*, November 24, 1892.]

TIMES OF BLESSING IN THE NORTH.

At a time when the eyes of the whole political world are more or less fixed upon Ireland, it is particularly pleasing to know that God is doing a work which, if it continues to prosper and increase in depth and extent of influence, may well astonish those who are strangers to the power of the Gospel of Christ.

In many parts of the south and west of Ireland there has been a readier sale of the Scriptures on the public streets than has been known for many a day, and a Bible carriage has been allowed to pass about the country. In the north of Ireland things are looking especially hopeful. One cannot move in or out among Christians in this part of the country without being struck with the apparent desire in the hearts of so many for another such awakening as occurred in 1859. The general tone of the prayer meetings seem to indicate the coming showers of blessing.

At Bellymena, where the great revival of 1859 began, there is a remarkable work of grace going on. In September Mr. David Rea commenced a week's mission. For some five weeks the largest hall in the town, holding more than a thousand people, was crowded nightly by men and women eager to hear the Gospel. So greatly were the people convicted of sin that considerable difficulty was experienced in

GETTING THE HALL CLEARED BEFORE MIDNIGHT.

Many left, but were too much distressed to go to their homes unsaved, and returned to the hall to cry to God for mercy. Others continued crying to God in their homes, and were able in the early hours of the morning to rest their souls upon the finished work of Christ. On Sundays especially, large numbers have been unable to get inside the hall.

After several weeks of continued strain of preaching night after night, and visiting and leading to Christ anxious souls

in their own homes, Mr. Rea's health began to suffer and he was obliged to go away for a few days' rest. He returned to Ballymena again a few weeks ago. The Gospel Hall was again filled nightly, and on Sunday a larger hall was also filled. Good tidings are still reaching us, and some who are able to recollect the great revival of 1859 speak of the present awakening as in some respects as remarkable as that great movement. A friend writes: "They are having wonderful times in and about Ballymena; meetings more crowded than ever, places full long before the time of meeting, and a good many have been baptised."

THE BALLYMENA REVIVAL.

[From *The Christian*, December 29, 1892.]

I READ with deep interest your account of the work of God in Bally mena, carried on by Mr. David Rea, both in the Gospel Hall on week nights and in the Protestant Hall on Sunday nights.

Truly the power and presence of God have marked the meetings from the first, and the interest seems only to deepen and widen both in town and country. After packing fifteen or sixteen hundred people into the Protestant Hall, hundreds on more than one occasion have had to leave on Lord's Day evenings for want even of standing room. A heavy snowstorm on December 4 did not suffice to keep them away, and many were standing in it over an hour before the time for commencing the meeting,

WAITING FOR THE DOORS TO BE OPENED.

It is a new thing in the country to find people willing to give up their work and attend Gospel meetings, and to fill a good-sized barn and hall at one o'clock in the day; some walked seven miles and were over sixty years of age.

It is not unusual to hear the bitter cry of distress from those convinced of sin, while the Word is being spoken. I saw one who

HAD TO BE CARRIED OUT.

being in soul agony; her cries outside were clearly heard inside. They had to bring her in again, and she found peace ere the meeting separated. On another occasion while Mr. Rea was singing a solo just before commencing to preach, one gave a terrible wail of anguish, and was falling off the seat when laid hold of; with several others he found peace that night. Truly it was a touching sight, and one not soon to be forgotten, to see parents and children, friends and relatives, weep over each other.

J. B. Kingston.

GREAT BLESSINGS IN BROUGHSHANE.

[From *The Christian*, February 13, 1893.]

In our issue of December 29, we gave an account of the remarkable work of Mr. D. Rea, who has been carrying on evangelistic services in and near Ballymena for some months past. In a recent letter to a friend, Mr. Rea says:

"The news of the work in Ballymena created such an interest and thirst for the Word in the hearts of so many in the neighbouring districts that I felt deeply impressed to take a preaching tour within a circuit of about six or eight miles. I commenced at a place called Ballywatermoy, and from there went to Glarryford, about three miles further round; next I went to a village called Clough. These places were all scenes of remarkable blessing—scenes that I am not able to describe.

I want specially to tell you about my last four weeks at a village called Broughshane, about four miles from Ballymena, situated at the entrance of a beautiful valley, called the Braid Valley, about six miles in length and two or three in breadth Efforts were made to

KEEP ME OUT OF THIS VILLAGE AND DISTRICT.

The minds of the people had been influenced against my going there by plausible arguments, saying that I had been rending family ties in other places, etc I had been promised the use

of the Court-House, but when I went, found it and all other places closed against me, except a little room that held about a hundred people.

This was nearly filled the first night, and on the third night there were almost as many outside as inside. The power and presence of God came down so mightily upon us that I could hardly get the people separated at the close. I held up my Bible, and said it was strange to see the dear people standing outside on a cold winter's night, and all the places in Broughshane shut against the Gospel. The Lord was pleased to use this word, and we had the Court-House and several large stores open the next night.

The first night in the Court-House there was hardly standing room, and soon there were hundreds unable to get in. On Lord's Day night we could hardly get near the door an hour before the time, and the crush was so great at last that a policeman and some others took hold of me and pulled me in almost over the heads of the people. When I had done speaking, the numbers standing outside pleaded with me

TO SPEAK TO THEM THROUGH THE WINDOW,

but this I was unable to do, being completely exhausted, as I had been preaching at the other end of the valley, where a large place was also crowded. There also numbers could not get in, and the cries of the anxious were heard above my speaking. Several had walked twelve miles to the meeting, and had to return the same distance at night; and the scene on some occasions was most touching. I had once to stop speaking, owing to the cries and even wails of anxious souls; that night about twenty professed to pass from death unto life before the meeting separated.

The second Lord's Day at Broughshane the people were gathering at 3.30 p.m., and the meeting did not commence till 7. We dared not open the door of the Court-House, the crowd was so great that we feared an accident, but, as the night was calm, a platform was erected for me outside. We asked the

anxious to go inside after the meeting was over, and we had a remarkable time of blessing for some hours.

It was solemn to see rooms in country places packed with people at one o'clock in the day to hear the Gospel, and young men walking four miles to the prayer meeting in the early hours of the morning, to be spoken to about their souls. A young man, a Roman Catholic, walked eleven miles to be at the meeting on Lord's Day week, and found peace on his way back at four o'clock the next morning."

A REMINISCENCE OF 1859.

THE foregoing account of revival in and around Ballymena recalls to our memory the interesting fact that a considerable part of the first issue of *The Revival* (which was the forerunner of *The Christian*), published on July 30, 1859, was taken up with reports of the remarkable manifestations of spiritual interest then occurring. In a lengthy narrative from Ballymena, by an eye-witness, there is a very interesting passage partly relating to a convert from Broughshane, where, as will be seen by the preceding letter, the labours of Mr. David Rea have been so richly blessed. We think our readers will be glad to have this extract reproduced from *The Revival*:—

I had a brother with me, and we were both asked to speak or address a meeting to be held on the morrow (Lord's Day). He half consented, our hearts were so full, so I expected to be able, out of a full heart, to tell of Jesus: but, my dear brother, when I drew near to the meeting-place (a large quarry) and saw about 5,000 people, my heart sank within me, and I felt as if God said this to me: 'Stand back; don't imagine you have anything to do with this people, so just stand aside and let Me act, for the work is all mine.' I thank His name I was enabled to say, 'Go on, Lord God, and do thine own work, and to Thee, not unto us, be all the praise and glory.' And, brother, He did work; I think about fourteen or fifteen souls in that meeting of three-and-a-half hours were laid prostrate on the earth

YELLING FOR MERCY.

When I got forward to look, a young man, a new convert, was addressing the crowd in a clear voice, and most earnest deportment; he was an unlearned and ignorant man, truly, but I 'took knowledge of him, that he had been with Jesus.' He was about eighteen years of age, I suppose; he could not speak five words together grammatically, and had those five words been put together according to the rules of grammar for him, he, even then, could not pronounce them in plain or intelligible English, the accent and language of that part being so peculiar. But, oh, brother, the Gospel of Christ proceeded from his mouth and his heart, and power and unction accompanied him. In describing this man I also describe four or five speakers who followed, all burning to tell sinners of Him who forgave and blotted out all *their* sins by His own blood. They may have varied their illustrations, but all tended to the one object—to exalt Jesus—not the cold technicalities of Providence, the Good Being, the Deity, the Most High—all true in their way, but these are not the warm expressions of loving hearts. Nothing short of Jesus, the blessed Jesus, God the Father and His Holy Child Jesus, will satisfy these wondrous men.

Near the end of the preaching, one old man stood up to address the multitude; he was a remarkable-looking man. I was beside him before he rose. A dealer in rags would not have given more than sixpence for all the clothes he had on his person. He bore the marks and tokens of a 'hard liver,' a confirmed drunkard. He spoke something to the following effect, as nearly as I can remember:—'Gentlemen,' and he trembled as he spoke, 'Gentlemen, I appear before you to-day as a vile sinner Many of you know me. You have but to look at me and recognise

THE PROFLIGATE OF BROUGHSHANE.

You know I was an old man hardened in sin; you know I was a servant of the devil, and he led me by that instrument of his,

the spirit of the barley. I brought my wife and family to beggary more than fifty years ago; in short, I defy the town-land of Broughshane to produce my equal in profligacy, or any sin whatever; but, ah, gentlemen, I have seen Jesus. I was born again on last night week, I am therefore a week old to-day, or about; my heavy and enormous sin is all gone, the Lord Jesus took it away, and I stand before you this day, not only a pattern of profligacy, but a monument of the perfect grace of God! I stand here to tell you that God's work on Calvary is perfect—yes, I have proved it—his work is perfect. He is not like an architect who makes a drawing of a building, and then he looks at it, and he takes out this line and that, or makes some other alteration, and frequently alters all his plan, and even when the building is going on he makes some other change—but God drew out the plan of salvation, and it was complete, and he carried it out with His blessed Son Jesus, and it is all perfect, for had it not been so, it would not have been capable of reaching the depth of iniquity of ——, the profligate nailer of Broughshane.'

While listening to this speaker, various cases of God

SMITING TO THE EARTH OCCURRED.

I looked round in the direction of a small crowd surrounding a woman, and was attracted by seeing a little boy of about twelve or fourteen years, standing at the head of this woman; he was in earnest prayer for her, and truly his shoes were off his feet, he was bare-footed, and he said, 'Lord Jesus, you know I do not know how to pray to you; you know I do not know how to say one word pleasing to you; but you have forgiven my sins, and, oh, I ask you to show this woman your loving heart, and that you are willing to forgive her her sins also.'"

VISIT TO BARNSTAPLE.
NORTH DEVON.

[From *The Christian*, November 1, 1894.]

Mr. David Rea, of Belfast, has concluded ten days' Gospel meetings here. Each Lord's Day the music-hall (the largest

hall in the town) was filled. God's people have been stirred up, helped, and blessed. Many souls have passed from death unto life. There was a very evident work of God's Spirit in deep conviction of sin and repentance, and subsequently the peace through believing, and confession with the mouth unto salvation. The daily prayer meetings were well attended and a very blessed season; a large number of requests for prayer and praise were sent in. We thank God for our brother's visit.

W. H. Stanger.

A GOOD WORK IN GLASGOW.

[From *The Christian*, March 26th, 1896.]

A VERY blessed work among the masses of Glasgow, by Mr. David Rea, Irish evangelist, has been carried on for over three months with interest and blessing increasing up to the last. Mr. Rea and Mr. A. Marshall commenced in a theatre at the East End of the city, and after some weeks the former went to the West End, where a hall had been taken. Here he began the work with three daily prayer meetings, where many Christians of various denominations continued with one accord for over seven weeks, pleading with God for a special work of the Spirit's power. God heard, and exceeded all expectation.

Soon the hall was filled. The Spirit began to move upon the dry bones, and the cry went up from many wounded hearts, "What must I do to be saved?" On Sunday nights the place got packed out, and another place close at hand, called the Olympia,

CAPABLE OF HOLDING 10,000

was secured. Remarkable to say, that for eighteen months previously two Christian women in the district had been uniting in prayer that God would open this very place for the Gospel. This was only known after the work commenced in it.

It came as a great and sudden surprise to all that "The Olympia" had been taken. Long before the time for opening the first meeting, crowds were standing outside waiting for admission, and almost caused a panic in their desire to get in. The number increased nightly until it was believed that over

ten thousand persons entered the place. Mr. John Robinson, of the City Temple; Mr. Last, of Cambridge Street Baptist Church; and Mr. W. J. Meneely, from Ballymena, gave help in the preaching.

It was marvellous to see such vast audiences being drawn from all classes and sections of society,

STANDING JAMMED TOGETHER

for upwards of two hours listening to the sweet story of the Cross. As one well said when entering: "What a wonderful sight, and nothing but the Gospel." Many were brought under conviction, and many professed to find peace in believing. The day will declare the true results. Quite a number have confessed the Lord Jesus in baptism; Mr. Rea baptised thirty-three at one time, and twenty-nine at another, four of whom had been Roman Catholics.

J. B. Kingston.

P.S.—Glasgow, 1st December, 1898.—One remarkable case at this time was that of a man and his wife, sitting in different parts of the hall, who both trusted the Lord the last Friday night of the meetings. They went to the Baptismal service immediately after, and both were immersed by Mr. Rea; they then went to a meeting near their home and remembered the Lord on the Lord's Day following, and are going on steadily, adorning the doctrine of God our Saviour.

A WAVE OF BLESSING OVER DUBLIN.

[From *The Christian*, November 3, 1898.]

I am sure many readers of *The Christian* will join us in thanksgiving to our God for the great blessing He has given in this city. After four months' tent work in the villages of Herts, Kent, and Middlesex, I came here on September 2 for two months' meetings in Merrion Hall, and it was my joy to join dear Mr. David Rea in his tent, which I found pitched right in the midst of hundreds of poor Roman Catholics, and a mighty work of God going on.

Mr. Rea has been here since May, having two meetings every day—a large prayer meeting at twelve o'clock, and Gospel meeting at night. The tent seats 2000 people, and sometimes it was packed full.

A great number of

ROMAN CATHOLICS HAVE BEEN SAVED,

and have come out very brightly for the Lord. They stood up before all the people and confessed their faith in Christ Jesus, and said they did not fear the priests, they had trusted Jesus. I have never before seen such a grand work of God.

Our last meeting in the tent was on Sunday, the 16th, when we were crowded out, and many souls were saved.

The tent was taken down on the17th and sent to Liverpool, where Mr. Rea hopes (God willing) to begin work in the early spring of 1899.

Mr. Rea and I began meetings nightly in the Merrion Hall on the 17th. The power of God came upon the meetings and many souls have been saved. I shall never forget last Sunday night; we had two meetings, one from seven to eight o'clock, and the second from 8.15 to 9.30. The hall was crowded at seven o'clock, and at eight o'clock we had to get the seats from the lower hall, and the people stood all up the stairs. It was grand to see dear old Merrion Hall

PACKED FROM BOTTOM TO TOP

—many have said they have not seen anything like it since 1859. The power of God came down upon the people, and many dear souls passed from darkness into light. Praise our good God, to Him be all the glory!

John Brunton.

TROPHIES OF GRACE.

A BRAND PLUCKED OUT OF THE FIRE.

I have been often asked to publish the story of my conversion, and I do so now with earnest prayer and hope that the Lord will be pleased to make it the means of rich and lasting blessings to many others of my fellow-travellers to eternity.

It took place in the year 1869, but it is ever fresh in my memory. I am sure I never can forget it, even throughout the countless ages of eternity. I was one of those who ran with awful rapidity in the paths of sin and shame; indeed, my body was almost worn out in Satan's hard service; yet I loved it, and rolled sin as a sweet morsel under my tongue. Ah, yes! sins that I would be ashamed to speak of, and I often blush even yet when I think of them, though I know they are all forgiven, for Christ's sake. I had several narrow escapes from death. I sometimes shudder when I think of how near hell I was at times. Drink was one of my besetting sins, but often, in the midst of my days and nights of revellings, death and eternity troubled me, yet I was never thoroughly aroused until one Sunday afternoon in the month of January.

I was considering in my mind to which of the public-houses I would go to spend the evening, when all at once a

TERRIFIC THUNDERSTORM

came on. The darkness was dense; I thought the judgment day had come. I rose up from my seat, and ran out of the

house in wild despair. It did seem a dreadful reality to me. I came in again, and fell on my knees. I don't know when I had been on them before. My life of sin all stared me in the face, but I could not ask for mercy. I felt that I was doomed. I looked up again and again expecting to see the world in flames, so certain was I that the end had come, and I was not ready. My whole being was convulsed with anguish, with the fearful thought of meeting God.

When the storm passed over, it seemed as if all the blood in my body had gone. I was almost like a corpse for some hours. At this time I was a strong-nerved young man, knowing no fear, but all my courage failed me when brought face to face with ETERNITY. Ah, yes! poor man, in his blindness and stupidity, can sin with a high hand, and even boast in it. But, oh, what a change takes place when death and eternity draw near.

What solemn warnings and vivid pictures, God has given in His holy word, of the doom of all who persist in rebellion against him. Read Daniel, chapter v. There you see proud Belshazzar, the King of Babylon, with a thousand of his lords, revelling in wine and praising the gods of gold, silver, brass, iron, wood, and stone. But all at once the fingers of a man's hand appear writing on the wall, and the mirth ends. The King's countenance is changed; his thoughts trouble him; the joints of his loins are loosed; his knees smite one against another. How unexpected! how suddenly that earthly scene of song and blasphemy is turned into horror, trembling, and death. What cowards even stout-hearted sinners become in the presence of death!

Again, see in Revelations, chapter vi., a still more fearful description, when the earth is quaking, the sun darkened, the moon turned into blood, the stars falling from heaven, the heavens departing as a scroll, mountains and islands moving out of their places; "Kings of the earth, great men, rich men, chief captains, mighty men, bondsmen, free men, hiding themselves in the dens and in the rocks of the mountains, and crying to the mountains and rocks to fall on them, and hide them from

the face of Him, who sitteth on the throne, and from the wrath of the Lamb, for the great day of His wrath hath come, and who shall be able to stand!"

At once I resolved that I would give up drink, and all my sinful ways, and lead a new life. There was a

METHODIST CLASS-MEETING

convenient to where I lived, so I asked my wife if she would go with me the next Sunday to that meeting, to which she gladly consented, and, I am sure, was rejoiced to see any change in me. We had only been a few months married, so it was a bad beginning. I cannot describe my feelings, the first morning in the class meeting, when the members of the meeting stood up to tell what God had done for them. I could not lift my head; I felt so condemned; I felt there was not a greater sinner on the face of the earth than I was that morning. I would have given worlds to have been able to have said that I knew my sins were forgiven. Sometimes I thought my mind would give way. I had often to keep my wife up for hours in the night, thinking I was just going to drop into hell, literally trembling from head to foot, and could not even utter one word of prayer to God.

After some weeks I was invited to a

METHODIST LOVE FEAST.

The minister was a good man, and preached that day with great zeal and power. After the sermon there was a testimony meeting, and when this was over, there was a hearty invitation for all who were anxious to be saved to go up to what was called the penitent form, not that they believed there was any merit in the form or the going to it, but that they might have an opportunity of speaking and praying with those who were anxious.

I was almost the first to rise from my seat. Indeed I would have gone anywhere, or done anything to have found peace, such was my distress of soul. I did not mind much who saw me, or laughed at me. My sins, soul, and eternity had become such awful realities to me, that when at the penitent form, a very

dear and holy man of God, who long ago is with the Lord, came to speak with me. He told me all that I had to do was "just to believe," so in a little while I persuaded myself to believe that I was saved. An error that thousands make, especially in these days, and even many dear, earnest servants of God make a great mistake in harping too much on the word believe, and failing to put Christ and His work on the Cross before the anxious soul, leaving the Spirit of God to reveal Him to faith's vision. I then stood up and told the audience that I was saved, and for about three weeks I went on, as I thought, every day getting holier, but still I felt in great bondage, and dare hardly look out of my eyes, afraid of sinning.

This, however, did not last long, as one day I went to the town, and scarcely knew where I was until I found myself in a

PUBLIC-HOUSE

with a full glass of whisky in my hand. After I drank it, I felt myself completely under Satan's power. I dare not describe the awful and shameful scenes that took place that day before the gaze of hundreds of people. I had never been so publicly exposed in sin before. I had the experience truly of Matt. xi. 43 to 45 : "The unclean spirit going out of the man and coming back with seven other spirits more wicked than himself." I felt as if all hell was gathered round me, sneering at the man who had professed conversion only three weeks before.

After some time, when the publican had got a good sum of money out of me, and thinking that I was going to be a bit troublesome, he endeavoured to remove me to the outside. I was rather stronger than he anticipated, but he got help, and after a long and fierce struggle they got me out. Enraged at being so far defeated, I then broke in their large glass window. By this time a great mass of people had been attracted to the place, and the next sight I saw was

FIVE POLICEMEN

coming quickly towards me, and almost at my side. But I was

determined that they would not take me easily; so I gave them a race for a good Irish mile, over hill and dale. One of them ran me very close, often within a few paces of me, but occasionally I was turning round and asking him what was keeping him back and invited him on. This seemed to discourage him. At last I jumped over a gate into a gentleman's estate, and, judging by this fact that I had abundance of strength left, they gave me up. I was resolved to die sooner than go back with them in the face of such crowds of people, and my own personal appearance was everything but nice.

Oh, how I did long and desire to be hid anywhere from the face of the world, as I felt now that I was a public disgrace to all my relations, and God had given me up, and none of His people would ever think of speaking to me again. Then the awful dark Satanic thought would come again and again, better to finish it, and get to hell at once. I could not rest that night in my own house. My dear wife I often pitied her, that she was joined to such a wretch! However, contrary to my thoughts, on that very night two dear Methodist class leaders walked a long way to see me, having heard of the awful day that I had passed through. The memories of these two men are ever since dear to me.

After this I had seasons of great horror and darkness. I fell into drink again, and went so deep in it that I found myself one night away from home,

LOST IN A SNOWSTORM,

and within a few minutes of a drunkard's hell, had not God, in His rich mercy, interposed. It was on a Saturday night, or rather about one o'clock on Sunday morning, and a great snowstorm was raging. It was blown in wreaths across the road some feet deep.

I had got sobered, and was quite conscious of my condition, and felt I was dying fast. My companion, who was with me, helped me up out of the snow, and we got to a house where we saw a light, but the people of the house refused to let us in, so I lay down to die, as I could get no further. Hell was an awful

reality to me at that moment. I asked God if He would deliver me this time that I would never drink again. The door was soon opened, and I was taken in and kindly attended to.

I went into a state of unconsciousness, but after some hours revived. I reached my home about six o'clock that Sunday morning, and found my faithful wife up waiting for me, hardly expecting to see me home again alive. I told her the drink was finished, and, "thank God," it was—I never drank again.

That was a dismal and dark Sunday to me. I just felt every minute as if the wrath of God was about to fall on me. I went in the evening to my old drunken chum, and asked him if he would go with me to a

A GOSPEL MEETING

that I heard was near by. He only laughed at me, and said, "We would be nice boys to go to such a place." However, I was forced to go myself. Never can I describe my feelings as I opened the door of that meeting-place—they were singing at the time. I felt as if it was heaven, and I as black as hell.

This is only a faint picture compared with the reality of that day, when all Christless sinners will stand exposed in all their wretchedness, and all their secret sins, brought into the glare of that great White Throne, and the angelic hosts, and all the redeemed and blood-washed myriads, and from that sight to be banished for ever, and sent down to the depths of hell to "weep and gnash the teeth in the Lake of Fire for ever and ever."

After this I became moral, and gave up many of my sinful ways and companions; indeed, many thought I was a Christian, and sometimes Satan tried to persuade me that I was, but I had no peace. I went on for some time in this way until one night, after rising from my knees, it seemed as if an audible voice spoke to me, and said:

"You might as well give up prayer, and all hope of being saved; you are the man that is

BORN TO BE DAMNED.

You see you have tried all means to be saved, and all has failed."

I said, "It is true, so I will give it up, and never pray again."

I lay down on my bed that night resolved to go to hell; and, indeed, it seemed as if it had begun. I cannot describe my anguish, as I thought of how my poor soul and body would have to endure the unquenchable fire throughout the ceaseless ages of eternity. I tossed in my bed for some time, and then cried out and said, "Oh, God, bid me do anything, and I will do it to be saved." At once the following words flashed into my mind: "Be ye

RECONCILED TO GOD,

for He hath made Him to be sin for us, who knew no sin, that we might be made the righteousness of God in Him"—(2 Cor. v. 20-21).

I felt as if I stood at Calvary's Cross the day on which Jesus died. And, as by faith, I gazed upon His pierced hands and feet and side, the words kept sounding in my ears.

And, as if Jesus looked down upon me, saying, "Could I give more for you? Could I do more for you? I have given my life for you; will this not satisfy you?"

This was all new to me, as I thought it was me that had to satisfy God. At once I felt my heart going out in thankfulness to the Lord Jesus

FOR DYING FOR ME,

and as I thanked Him, joy and peace unspeakable took the place of fear and torment.

That moment my soul was filled with love to Christ and a perishing world.

How simple! how easy! how blessed! "It is finished!" "Only believe!" "Hallelujah!"

David Rea.

THE SALVATION OF A HOUSEHOLD.

A HAPPY MOTHER.

This is to testify what the Lord is, and what He has done for me:—

"The Lord's my Shepherd, I shall not want,
He makes me down to lie,
In pastures green He leadeth me,
The quiet waters by."

Being the mother of a large family, I felt a great responsibility on me as to how I should bring them up, and I felt that the Lord would hold me accountable for their future destiny; so it was necessary that I should have the knowledge of sins forgiven, before I could teach them. I used to attend various places of worship, and on one occasion the sermon was on the text, "It is not for you to know the mystery," so I was not satisfied to remain there, as I wanted to know something, I commenced to attend another place, where they preached that there was no "eternal punishment," so I was not satisfied there either. I went to several other places, but I was like the dove which found "no rest for the sole of her foot." However, I started one very wet night to go to one of those meetings, feeling very anxious about eternal things, as I believe the Holy Spirit was striving with me, and as I was passing Harcourt Street Baptist Chapel, the Spirit invited me in, as He knew I was "weary and sick of sin." The speaker, Pastor Hugh D. Brown, had for his address, Isaiah liii. 6—"All we like sheep have gone astray, we have turned every one to his own way, and the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all"—after which the hymn "Ninety and Nine" was sung. The part that impressed me most was:—

"Lord, whence are thy hands so rent and torn?
They are pierced to-night by many a thorn."

I knew that I was one of those who were piercing Him, so I made up my mind that night before I went to bed that I would take Him for *my own Saviour*, and not wound Him any longer. And to-night I praise the Lord for leading me there eight years ago And now I can say, "Whom have I in Heaven but Thee,

and there is none on earth that I desire beside Thee. My flesh and my heart faileth, but God is the strength of my heart and my portion for ever" (Psalm lxxiii. 25-26).

So I am pleased to say that my children have all decided for the Lord, and my husband also, through the work in this tent. "Praise the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, praise His holy name."

TRYING TO BE AN INFIDEL.

"Oh, happy day that fixed my choice
On Thee, my Saviour and my God,
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad."

I was born and brought up in the country, and attended Church and Sunday school until I was 14 years of age. In course of time I went to London, where I threw off all fear of God, and eventually the fear of man. I neglected going to any place of worship for over nine years, serving the devil faithfully during that time. I could box and spar, which I practised every day in the week, including the Lord's Day, and on many a Monday I have been bruised and sore after the previous day's boxing. Many a time I was thrashed, but would not give in—I was like the man in Proverbs xxiii. 35. "They have beaten me, and I felt it not: when shall I awake; I will seek it yet again." I was also a card-player, and a gambler, and a reader of novels. By-and-bye I attended Mr. Bradlaugh's meetings in the hall of science, in Old Street. But infidelity could not save me. I knew there was a God, but wanted to blot Him out of my memory. Do what I could, however, I could not forget that God *is*. A hymn we used to sing in the Sunday School often used to ring in my ears. It may be guessed how wicked I had got when, on one occasion, a fellow worker, himself an ungodly man, rebuked me and said he was ashamed to work beside me. This touched my pride a bit, so I proposed turning over a new leaf. I gave up drinking, smoking, cursing, and swearing, but clung to the boxing ring. I got on so well with my self-reformation that I actually used to rebuke others for drinking

and cursing, and hold myself very high in my own estimation. But I was like unto those described in Matt. xxiii. and 27th verse. I was "whitewashed," but not "washed white." I had not been to "the Fountain open for sin and uncleanness." God help the self-righteous to see themselves as God sees them.

I was invited to a Gospel tent (the first religious place I had been in for many years), which I attended for some time, and on one occasion the preacher said, "Look here, all you teetotallers, if you die without Christ you will be damned in the same hell as the drunkard." But I did not believe him, for my cloak of self-righteousness was glued unto me. But the Spirit of God began to work with me and showed me myself, and all my self-righteousness went to the ground, and the terrors of hell took hold of me—I was afraid to sleep lest I should die and wake up in hell, so I began to pray, and attend the Gospel meetings in the tent every night, but I could get no peace notwithstanding this. A friend of mine made me a present of a Bible, as I had none myself, so I began to read in the New Testament morning, noon, and night; but having no one to help me to understand, I began to read in the Old Testament about Moses and the Law, but only to have my terrors increased, and I then began to think that everybody was against me.

In the year, 1875, it pleased the Lord to bring me to Dublin, where I attended Mr. Moody's young men's meetings in the old Metropolitan Hall. One night, 8th November, I thought I heard the Gospel plainer than I had ever heard it before, and when I went home to my lodgings I got down on my knees to pray before going to sleep, but I was kept on my knees by the power of the Holy Ghost—a great conflict going on in my soul—until at last I said "O Lord, I will be Thine." That settled the matter, which took me over three months to decide about. The light of God came into my soul and dispelled therefrom the awful darkness and despair which possessed it so long. I began to realise how ignorant I had been of God's Holy Word, and felt a strong desire to know it and God's Christ more and more. All went well for a few days until the devil began to throw all my past sins into my teeth and to whisper into my

ears, "Did I think that such a one as I had been could be saved." Oh, the awful experience to think was it possible I had deceived myself. But the Lord upheld me, and I answered the devil, "He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life." But the old serpent tackled me again and said, "You have never believed," so I answered him quite aloud, "Well, devil, if I never believed before, I believe now this moment, that Christ died for me. He was defeated and left me, and I have never had doubts of my salvation since, and that is nearly twenty-four years ago, and, oh, I have never been sorry for trusting Jesus. Unto to Him who is able to save and to keep, be all the praise and glory. The following verse has been a great comfort to me, and the first time I found it in God's Word I needed it very much: "Who are kept by the power of God through faith unto salvation" (1st Peter i. 5). It was God that kept me, and not I that kept myself. "Now unto Him who has loved us and washed us from our sins in His own Blood, and hath made us kings and priests unto God and His Father, to Him be glory and dominion for ever and ever. Amen.

"And above the rest this note shall swell,
My Jesus hath done all things well."

George C——.

HE TOOK ME.

I have often been asked how I was saved, and I as often have replied, "By simply taking the Lord Jesus at His word." "Him that cometh unto Me I will in no wise cast out." I came to Him and He took me, and has kept me now for four years, and He will keep me to the end, for "I know Whom I have believed, and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him, against that day." And though I have often grieved Him, yet my desire is that I may do always those things that please Him.

"I well know whom I have believed,
Though weak my faith may be;
I know Him as the Lamb of God,
Who gave Himself for me."

L. L.

FAITHFUL TO HIS PROMISE.

Just a word for Jesus to testify of His saving power. Four years ago the Lord cleansed me from my sins, and called me from a worldly life to live for Him. And though there have been many great failures on my part, He has always been faithful above that which He hath promised.

The Lord has called me to pass through sore trials, but with them He has given me grace to acknowledge that each of them was sent for a loving purpose to bind me closer to himself.

Florence W——.

A PRAYING MOTHER.

I was converted over 30 years ago, having been aroused to my spiritual danger through the illness and death of my father. God's Spirit was working in the hearts of many young men in my neighbourhood at the time referred to, many of them being my companions. At this time I was often afraid to go to sleep at night in case I should die before morning. I could not understand how I could get saved without "doing something," until the Holy Spirit of God gave me the light which showed me that Christ had done all for me that was needed, and that I had only to believe in His finished work. I feel overjoyed. I had a praying mother.

Thos. O——.

SUDDENLY CONVICTED.

I was suddenly convicted of sin by the Spirit in my own room, and suffered agony so intense that I had to call upon God immediately for pardon. With the prayer came the pardon, thank God, which is now over 13 years ago. I have found that Christ "does satisfy."

"Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto Thy name give glory."

Alexander T——.

GOING FAST TO AN ETERNAL HELL.

I thank God, through Jesus Christ our Lord, for having opened my eyes to see that I was on the road to ruin—going fast to an "eternal hell"—to the "lake of fire." Rev. xx. 15. "But God, who is rich in mercy, for His great love wherewith He loved us, even when we were dead in sins, hath quickened us together with Christ." (By grace I am saved.) Eph. ii. 4 and 5. I have tried every form of amusement in my day, but now "none" but Christ can "satisfy" me. I can testify to His saving and keeping power. "To as many as received Him, to them gave He power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on His name." The Lord delivered me from the following:—Theatre-going, concert halls, card playing, dancing, bazaars, smoking, sending others to hell, the world, the flesh, the devil.

"He put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto His holy name."

JESUS LOVES ME.

Jesus saved me in March, 1893, and I praise the Lord that I can now say:

"Jesus loves me, and I know I love Him,
Love brought Him down my poor soul to redeem;
Yes, it was love made Him die on the tree,
Oh, I am certain that Jesus loves me."

SATISFIED.

The Lord Jesus sought and found me on the last Lord's Day of October '92 at Mr. Moody's meetings. It was after one of the three o'clock meetings that I passed from death unto life, and was made a "new creature in Christ Jesus." "Old things passed away," and He has satisfied me ever since. It was truly a happy day when Jesus washed my sins away by His precious blood. "His blood can make the vilest clean. His blood avails for me."

Barbara R——.

RESTING ON THE WORD OF GOD.

I could not say with any certainty the exact date of my conversion. There were special meetings being held in this city about the year 1882, and I think it was then that I trusted in the Lord Jesus Christ as my Saviour. I am not resting upon that as the ground of my security, but I know that I am now at this present time trusting in the Lord Jesus Christ as my own personal Saviour. I am resting entirely upon His finished work as my only hope of salvation, and I am resting only upon the Word of God as the authority that I am saved, because I do believe in Him.

J. F. P.

JESUS BIDS US SHINE.

I was converted one night in Merrion Hall, and the verse that brought me to Jesus was Matt. xi. 28—"Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

"Jesus bids us shine with a pure, clear light,
Like a little candle burning in the night."

A Little Girl.

A YOUNG R.C. BROUGHT TO THE FOLD.

Jesus saved me during the past week in your tent. A wandering sheep led to the fold. When the Lord is "for" me I need not care who is "against" me. Hallelujah!

Mary C——.

HALLELUJAH! JESUS IS MINE.

I was attending Gospel tent meetings held in Drumcondra this time two years. Before I was saved I always thought I was too vile and sinful to become a child of God. I said I would turn over a new leaf, and live a better life, and then I would come to Christ; but all this was in vain. One night I waited for an after-meeting, and that wonderful verse John iii. 16 was read to me, and I received Christ as my own personal Saviour. I can-

not express the joy that entered my heart on that night, 7th July, '96. Since that time I have found Him kind, true, and tender. His love is more than tongue can tell, and I want to grow more like Him each day. I can recommend Him to anyone who feels the need of a Saviour.

"And shall I fear the coward fear of standing all alone,
To testify of Zion's King and the glory of His throne?
There is no death for me to fear, for Christ my Lord hath died,
There is no curse in all my pain, for He was crucified,
And it is fellowship with Him that keeps me near His side."

O sinner, how solemn the thought that this night thy soul may be required of thee. O may the Spirit of the living God quicken your dead soul, and awaken you to a sense of your awful danger, lest you fall into that bottomless abyss where the worm dieth not, and the fire is not quenched.

"Farewell mortality, Jesus is mine,
Welcome eternity, Jesus is mine,
Welcome a Saviour's breast, Jesus is mine,
Hallelujah! Jesus is mine."

Emily B. N——.

MERCY'S DOOR.

Having always respected religion, and always willing to listen whenever the Gospel was preached, yet until last Sunday night I had never been brought to realise that mercy's door, which is now open, would yet be shut. Hoping that the address which was preached on Sunday night has come home to more than me.

"I heard the voice of Jesus say, Come unto Me and rest."

John N——.

RELIGION, BUT NOT CHRIST.

About the 20th or the 21st May, '98, I was brought to think seriously of eternal truths. From early childhood I had been brought up under strictly religious training. I had religion in these days, but I had not Christ; therefore, when I went out and mixed with the world, I gradually drifted away from even the form of religion. I often laughed and scoffed at such things as eternity and salvation. I read the works of some of the

most notorious infidels, but I knew and believed there was a God, and that I should have to meet Him some day. However, I went on living in the world, and finding my only pleasure in the things of earth. But the God whom I had forgotten, had not forgotten me, and in His own wise way led me to Himself. I came to this tent a few nights after it was pitched here, through curiosity, as I thought then, but I know now it was God that drew my steps here. I came night after night for nearly a week, under deep conviction of sin, but not seeing or understanding how I was to be freed. I looked at my past life, given to the world and self; I looked at my sinful state, and the longer I looked I felt the more strongly my awful guilt. One night as I read the old story of Christ dying on the cross, the light suddenly burst on my troubled soul. Why did Christ suffer that fearful agony and death, I asked myself, and quickly the answer came, "that I might be cleaned from all those sins that had been weighing me down for the past week," and I saw it all then. The Spotless One, bearing my guilt, bruised for my iniquities—and as I realised the wondrous love that sought me, and the precious blood that bought me, I just came to that cross, and trusting and believing in that mighty sacrifice, I felt at once my sins forgiven. It is "impossible" to describe the peace and rest to be found in this perfect faith and trust on Christ's finished work on Calvary. It must be experienced. And it is a glorious thing to come to Jesus simply trusting, and there find that calm and peace which the world and all its pleasures cannot give. Sins forgiven—at peace with God—filled with His holy Spirit, and living day by day for the blessed Lord Jesus.

Aggie M——.

JESUS ALL IN ALL.

My experience is that "I am a vile sinner and nothing at all but Jesus Christ is my all in all." "Him that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out." (John vi. 37.) "We know that we are of God, and the whole world lieth in wickedness." (1st John v. 19.)

A COAT WITHOUT THE ARMS.

On 4th November next it will be fifteen years since I came to this city, in very much the same way as the man you were telling us about last night, who came to London with the coat without arms. The story you told was as follows:—A poor man came to London and prospered so in business that he became very rich. On one occasion, his family, who, not knowing their father's origin, suggested to him that they should have a coat of arms. His reply was that when he came to London, he came with a coat without arms. But, "all's well that ends well." Before the month was out I dropped into a place where the Gospel was being preached, and found out from God's Word that I was a lost sinner on my way to hell, but that God had provided a means whereby I might escape. I went home to my bedroom, and there on my knees I accepted Jesus Christ as my eternal salvation, by simply believing the Word of God as we find it in John v. 24. "Verily, verily, I say unto you, he that heareth my word, and believeth on Him that sent me, hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation, but is passed from death unto life." Not only did He save me then, but He has kept me, and blessed me, and prospered me all the way ever since, so I have found out for myself the truth of God's Word in Matt. vi. 33—"Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you."

Samuel P——.

NO OTHER NAME.

I have been a saved soul these two years. I knew that the Lord Jesus died for me, a poor sinner. He has washed me in His own most precious blood. I will for ever praise the Lord, for He has brought me out of great darkness to His marvellous light. I did not know anything about God's own Word, or of His great love towards sinners until I was led to a Gospel meeting in Lower Rutland St. Mission Hall, where I heard that verse in Acts iv. 12—"Neither is there salvation in any other, for there is no other name under heaven given among men

whereby we must be saved." So I began to think that I was going the wrong way, and came to Jesus just as I was. He saved me, and He is keeping me ever since. Praise His holy name. "Now, none but Christ can satisfy, none other name for me. There's life, and light, and lasting joy, Jord Jesus, found in Thee."

Mrs. M——.

TILL HE COMES.

I was brought to know the Lord Jesus Christ as my Saviour on the 22nd Nov., '96, in Merrion Hall, during Mr. Thompson's Mission. I was then 15 years' old. I had often been anxious about my soul, but the evil one always put some barrier in my way. The verse most blessed to me at the time was. "All we like sheep have gone astray: we have turned everyone to his own way, and the Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all." The Lord has since kept me, and watched over me, and will do so until Jesus comes.

Ernest B——.

A SLEEPLESS NIGHT.

I was brought to know the Lord when I was a child. I was deeply anxious about my soul and longed for some one to speak to me. For a whole night I lay awake, thinking I would be lost, when the Lord spoke to me and said, "Him that cometh unto me, I will in no wise cast out." And "I came to Jesus as I was, weary, and worn, and sad. I found in Him a resting place, and He has made me glad," and kept me ever since. Praise His name.

Lizzie S——.

SIXTEEN YEARS IN PRISON.

Though your sins be as scarlet they shall be as white as snow. Praise God that has been my experience. Born in 1839 of godly parents, I was rather spoiled in my early life. I took my own way and ran off to sea. I returned home after four years, a drunkard, and sunk deep in sin, and found my

parents both dead. I took to crime again, and I think in all I spent 16 years inside prison walls. I went into a Salvation Army meeting one night, and there was a man beside me who asked me if I was saved. I told him I was too bad to be saved. He then took out his Bible and opened at John iii. 16 and afterwards at John iii. 24. I suddenly felt what an awful sinner I was. I had no peace of mind after that, so I went to a S. A. meeting again in London, and before the meeting was over I fell on my knees and asked God to save me, which, praise His name, He did, and has kept me ever since. As I have been attending your meetings every night since you opened, I now send you my testimony that it may help some poor sinner sunk in sin as I was. But God has changed me and made me a soldier of the cross, now marching to Zion. Please sing the words of John iii. 16.

THE SHEEP THAT WENT ASTRAY.

I thank God that I have a testimony to give for Jesus. I thank Him that, when I was far away from the fold that He came out and found the sheep that went astray, threw His loving arms around me, and brought me back into His way. It was in an after prayer meeting of Mr. Thompson's in the Merrion Hall, Nov. '96, that I was enabled to trust and give up all to Jesus. Abiding, O so wondrous and sweet; I'm resting at the Saviour's feet, I trust in Him, I'm satisfied. I'm resting in the Crucified.

A BROKEN WILL.

During Mr. Moody's last mission in Dublin I was led to trust in the Lord Jesus. Having known the Gospel intellectually from my childhood, it was then a matter of decision. Nevertheless there was mercy for me, although up to then I had cared more for the pleasures of this world than for the things of God. Yet even then when my will was broken, Christ did not cast me out. Since my conversion I have proved more and more God's pardoning love and grace. I have learned

more than ever what a great sinner I am; but, praise the Lord, He is a "great Saviour," and able to save to the uttermost, and if we confess our sins He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. I can confidently say that it is better to be a humble follower of Jesus than to enjoy all the pleasures the world can afford.

A COLONEL'S CONVERSION IN SHANGHAI, CHINA.

I was converted in Shanghai in China during the China campaign under Sir H. Grant in the year 1860. After having taken part in the Crimean and Indian Mutiny campaigns, God graciously brought me safe through all, although in the Indian Mutiny my regiment lost many officers and men. The death of one brother officer especially made a deep and lasting impression upon me. He belonged to my own company, and we had been much thrown together during our march up country from Calcutta. He was shot through the heart as we were storming a building in Lucknow. I have often thought since that if it had been I who had thus fallen, I must have perished forever. But the Lord graciously brought me through all dangers.

In the year 1859 an unconverted aunt sent me out a book—"The Life of Captain Hedly Vicars." In reading it I found that he continually thanked God for having forgiven his sins, and saved his soul. It was quite new to me that anyone could know that his sins were forgiven, and his soul saved. I knew that, religious as I was, and had always been, that I knew nothing of such an assurance, so I knelt down and asked God if such a thing were possible He would give me this assurance. God heard and answered my prayer, but how—He showed me what a poor, vile, hell-deserving sinner I was with all my religion, and for a whole year I was in dreadful anxiety about my soul. I knew no one who could help me. A chaplain came to our station only once a month, and, alas, the poor man did not know the way of salvation himself. It is true there were some American Baptist missionaries at my very door, but I thought

then that all outside the Church of England were heretics, and I never thought of going to them. After about a year I got an appointment in a Scotch regiment, and went to China with Sir H. Grant's expedition in 1860. On our arrival at Shanghai, a staff officer asked me if I would like to go to a Bible reading; I assented, and went one evening to the clergyman's house. After prayer we read together the 3rd chapter of John, and no sooner had he began to explain it than I said to myself, "this man has got what I want." Next day I called on him and told him I was anxious about my soul. We knelt down together, and asked the Lord for light. Then he told me how Jesus had died for my sins, and risen again for my justification. I there and then believed in Him, and, thank God, from that day to this, about 38 years, I have had the sweet assurance of eternal life in Him, and He has kept me, and will keep me till the end, blessed be His holy name. "Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine, O what a foretaste of glory divine. Heir of salvation, chosen of God, born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

A POOR, UNWORTHY ONE.

"Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine." It is nearly 20 years ago since He sought and found me in the Merrion Hall. To Him alone be the glory. "All we like sheep have gone astray, we have turned everyone to his own way, and the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all" (Isaiah liii. 6). He gave me grace to confess Him, and come out boldly on His side. The battle was His and the joy mine. A poor, unworthy one.

M. E.

NINETEEN YEARS AN R.C.

I was a Roman Catholic for 19 years, and then I lost all faith in that religion, and for a year was neither a Catholic nor a Protestant. I did not know that I had to be saved until I went into a little schoolroom to hear a converted R.C. man speaking. It was there I first heard that except I should be born again I could never see the Kingdom of God. I felt very anxious to be saved that night when I went back to my place, so I took a Bible up

to my room, and it opened at John iii. 16. I read this verse over and over until I could not read it more with joy, for I saw through it that Jesus died for me. I then took my place as a guilty sinner, and Jesus saved me that night. I got up off my knees, shouting: "I'm saved, I'm saved." Jesus has kept me a twelve-month now, and He will keep me forever. I was lost, but Jesus found me.

Katie W.

MORE AND MORE.

Three and a half years ago, during Mr. Sims' meetings held in Merrion Hall, I was born, from above, "a new creature in Christ Jesus," and I can say I never knew what lasting joy was till I got His Holy Spirit, and He is giving me more joy every day. The more I yield to Him, the more happiness He gives me. O, to know the joy of the Lord is something worth knowing. "Wherefore He is able also to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by Him" (vii. 25). "Our Jesus saves from sin and hell, His words are true and sure, and on this Rock our faith may rest immovably secure." If we come to God by words we cannot be accepted, but if we come to Him by Jesus we shall be saved. Sing, "How sweet the name of Jesus sounds in a believer's ear."

Mary P.

HE TOOK MY PLACE.

"Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap" (Gal. vi. 7). It is now nearly five years ago since God saved my soul at one of Mr. Moody's meetings. The text was as above. I was leading a very evil life at the time—drinking, and betting, and every form of sin I loved. I was deeply convicted of my sin, and by God's grace I accepted Jesus as my personal Saviour, and He has kept me ever since in perfect peace. Praise His holy name, "I know my sins are all forgiven, glory to the bleeding Lamb." There is now, therefore, *no condemnation*, for He bore my sins in His own body on the

tree. He was made sin for me who know no sin. He took my place, I take His, and I know that when He shall appear I shall be like Him, and I am waiting now for the fulfilment of 1 Thes. iv. 16-17.

"He redeemed me, He redeemed me,
Now the ransomed choir repeat it o'er and o'er;
He redeemed me, He redeemed me,
Glory, glory be to Him for evermore."

J. C.

WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER, I'LL BE THERE.

"I came to Jesus as I was, weary, and worn, and sad." It was during a fortnight's mission held by the Rev. Thos. Waugh, in the Grosvenor Hall, in Belfast, that I saw my need of Jesus. I had tried the world with all its many charms but it never satisfied. Its pleasures always left a void. But, praise God, since I came to Him I always find a joy, and know what it is to serve Him. O the peace the Saviour gives, a peace I did not know before, for Jesus alone can satisfy. I do ask any unsaved soul here to-night who is trying to get satisfaction with the pleasures of the world, to give up such and come to Jesus. He alone can satisfy for time and for eternity. I do thank God that He brought me to Himself, and I shall praise Him and work for Him as long as He gives me strength to do so, and then by-and-bye I shall be satisfied in that fair morn of morns, when the pearly gates unfold, and the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there, bless God.

Edith G.——.

A GOOD RESOLVE.

On the night of January 14th, 1863, at 12 o'clock, I "passed from death unto life." Glory to God! That evening I had been to a Gospel meeting, where my eyes were opened to see that it was by the work of Christ alone I was to be saved. I could have had eternal life there and then, but the devil said, "How do you know it's for you?" After getting home I resolved

not to lie down until I was saved—that I should no longer commit the sin of making God a liar (John v. 10). I had been long expecting a great change wrought within, and that I had to feel very happy before I could be saved. But God showed me that it was not *feeling* but *trusting*, and, thank God, I simply trusted Him and was saved, and I do thank God for saving me. The next morning Satan said, "You would never feel like that if you were saved," but I answered him, "I thank God I *am* saved on the authority of God's word." I soon afterwards felt it, and was filled with joy unspeakable. I bear my testimony to the saving, keeping, restoring, sustaining, all-satisfying grace and power and love of the great Shepherd for over 35 years.

John S——.

CHRIST HAS NEVER FAILED ME.

I praise God for saving my soul three years ago, and for keeping me ever since. Though I have often failed, Christ has never failed me. The more I know of Him, the more I long to know. May God save the young men attending the Tent, is my earnest prayer?

IT WAS MIDNIGHT.

The first week in August, 1897, as I lay in my bed ill, while reading a book written by Mr. Moody, wherein he quoted many passages in Scripture, the verse in particular that the good Lord blessed to my soul was (Matthew xi. 28), "Come unto Me all ye that labour and are heavy laden and I will give you rest." O blessed be His holy name, He there and then lifted my awful burden of sin off my soul, and set me free, He cast them all behind His back, and now, thank God, I can use the words of the Psalmist, "When I remember Thee upon my bed, and meditate upon Thee in the night watches. Because Thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of Thy wings will I rejoice." It was midnight when this blessed change came over my soul, yet the glory of the Lord made all bright around me. I could sing, "Happy Day, when Jesus Washed my Sins Away." I have

asked God's blessing on every word of my written testimony that it may prove a blessing and encouragement to other poor sinners like me.

E. R. R.

WHAT SHOULD I DO TO BE READY?

It was on Thursday night, the 15th of June, in this tent, while the following words were being spoken, that I was first brought to see my real state: "Watch, therefore, for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come." "Therefore be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not, the Son of Man cometh" (Matthew xxiv. verses 42 and 44). I thought, if God should come that night, was I ready, could I welcome His coming? No, I was a guilty sinner in my present state. I left the tent, but could *not* sleep that night; what should I do to be ready? All night the words, "There is no time to lose," kept ringing in my ears. I knew I must settle it that night, and I thank and praise God I did. I came to Jesus in *all* my sin, trusting and believing that His precious blood shed for me was able to cleanse me and make me ready for His coming. Until that never-to-be-forgotten night I had never given my soul's salvation one serious thought. I had been brought up very religiously in the Protestant Church, going regularly to the Sunday service, and living and behaving respectably. About two years ago a true Christian gentleman was in the habit of visiting a house where I was stopping, and several times he spoke to me about my soul, and pleaded with me to come to Jesus; but I never minded, I thought—I'm all right, I am not doing anything bad or wicked—that sort of talk is not for me. But I thank the Father in heaven who so led me to see my soul's deep need through the convicting power of the Holy Spirit, and showed me myself as I really was, a guilty, wretched sinner. And my prayer here to-night is that others may ask themselves the same question, "Am I ready to meet God to-night?" and if they are not ready, may they come to Jesus in all their sins, and find that praise which, praise God, is mine to-night. "I will sing the Wondrous Story."

E. G.

A WANDERER RESTORED.

It is now over six years since I came to Jesus as I was, and I can surely say He has made me glad during that time. I am ashamed to say I wandered from His side. But I can praise God that Jesus is stronger than Satan and sin, and so He has delivered me from the devil's chains. I know He can and He will *keep* me until *that* day when I shall see Him as He is and be like Him.

"He'll wash you, He'll cleanse you,
He'll bright your life with joy,
He'll drive gloom and sadness away,
For I know—don't you see He has done it for me.
And that's how I am happy all the day."

Sophia C.

FORTY YEARS IN THE CHURCH OF ROME.

I gladly avail myself of the opportunity afforded me by the invitation you gave at the tent on Sunday night to bear testimony

"To the love that sought me,
And the blood that bought me,
And the grace that brought me to the Lamb,
Who all my sorrows took."

I was for nearly 40 years a member of the Church of Rome. I may just state that the faith of all R. C. children in the days of my childhood—and I expect it is the same to-day—is founded upon, or is in accordance with the teaching of "Butler's Catechism." Butler in his catechism teaches there is but one true church—the holy R.C. Church—out of which no one can be saved. I never dared, and would not be permitted, for a moment, either to doubt or to question anything that Butler's book taught, and I went blindly along until 26 years ago, when I was stricken down helpless and hopeless with paralysis and dropsy. I need not tell you that I could not say it was for nothing. I was regarded by the most eminent physicians as a hopeless case, and had received the last rites of our most holy (?) religion. I got some water from Lourdes from a community of Nuns, but I did not use it. And if God in His long suffering and mercy, whom I did not then know (nor not until 21 years

afterwards) had not restored my body for the past quarter of a century I should in the ordinary course have departed from this world, and have had an *R.I.P.* on my coffin, and a request through the newspapers also to Jesus, Mary and Joseph, to pray for me, and to the Mother of good counsel and perpetual succour to intercede for me. But the Lord overruled all that. It was on the 24th December, 1883, that my loving Saviour revealed Himself to unworthy me by His holy Spirit, with which I was then sealed unto the day of redemption. I may well say: "Wonder to myself I am, thou suffering, bleeding, dying Lamb."

Augustine C.

ALL SAFE IN THE FOLD.

I began to come to these meetings last Tuesday week, but I never thought seriously about my soul until I was spoken to in one of the after meetings. I went home that night miserable, and I could not sleep. I kept thinking if the end of the world came, or if I should die, I would be doomed for ever. I came to the tent the following night, but felt worse than before. That night I prayed to God to deliver me from my sins, and on Friday night a young man who had been doing good work for the Lord followed me out of the meeting, and through his testimony for Jesus I was brought to a knowledge of all that Jesus had done for me, and all He had suffered to save me, a poor sinner, from hell. I am the last of the family all safe in the fold, so, praise the Lord, I decided for Jesus. It is such a grand thing to know and feel you belong to Christ, and that you are an heir of the Kingdom of Heaven. I am very happy now. If there are any anxious ones here to-night, come to Him now, to-morrow may be too late. "For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life" (John iii. 16).

"Let me labour for the Master from the dawn till setting sun,
Let me talk of all His wondrous love and care
Then when all of life is over and my work on earth is done,
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
Hallelujah!"

George W. B——.

WASHED, SANCTIFIED, JUSTIFIED.

Praise God this is my experience to-night. It was not always thus. I was a Christian for years, but did not enjoy the abiding presence within of the Holy Ghost, the Comforter, God's gift to the believer. But meeting other Christians who seemed to possess something I had not, I asked God to make real my own experience. (Mal. iii. 1 to 3.) And, praise Him, when I did fully yield, He entered, and I believed and received. I should like to say, if there is any storm-tossed soul seeking to abide in Him, and yet failing to claim this faith, the promise of the Father, the gift of the Holy Ghost, He will sanctify and fill you with the risen and glorified life of Jesus. "And now, little children, abide in Him, that when He shall appear we may have confidence and not be ashamed before Him at His coming."

"Where tumult raged is peace, and, like a heavenly balm,
Rests down within my inmost heart a holy, heavenly calm."

Mrs. R. W. G——.

I LONGED TO TELL EVERYONE.

I am about eight months now enjoying the peace and joy I sought so long. For a long time I had been longing to be saved, and was always trying to save myself by works—trying to do as much good as it was possible for me to do—making resolutions, reading my Bible. I felt about the latter end of last year, what was the good of it all, I was nothing the better of it. A book which a Roman Catholic gave me—because she thought it belonged to my religion—I used to read going to bed. It was Miss Havergal's "Daily Thoughts on Coming to Jesus." God's Holy Spirit convinced me of sin through the reading of this book. I began to get very anxious about my soul; I used to lie down at night with a fear that perhaps I might never awake. I knew that to be saved I had to come to Jesus. I thought that if He was here on earth, as He used to be, I would have travelled all over it to where He was—if it were possible for me, and ask Him for forgiveness. I prayed earnestly one night that He would show me plainly the way of salvation, through some friend, to whom I could tell how I felt. I thought this was im-

possible, as I knew of no real friend whom I could tell it to. But God showed me that with Him all things were possible. A short time afterwards I had a letter from a very dear friend telling me of her conversion. I thank God from my *very* heart for sending me a direct answer. She invited me down to see her, I was delighted to go, and did not intend coming home until my soul was saved. She pointed me to Jesus on the Cross, dying for all my sins, that I might be saved for time and for eternity, and it was there at the Cross I laid my burden down. I thought I would not get home soon enough to tell them all how I came to Jesus as I was—I longed to tell everyone.

"So no longer in darkness I'm walking,
The Light is now shining on me,
And now unto others I'm telling
How He saved a poor sinner like me."

Come just as you are, don't try to remedy past sins, He'll wash them all away and remember them no more.

Susan J——.

A SLAVE TO SMOKING.

Over eleven years I have known His saving power. I used to smoke about seven ounces of tobacco a week, was very fond of company, was easy led away, but it used to make me very sorry afterwards. I thank God that I have proved the text, "Where sin abounded grace did much more abound." I thank God that He has saved me from smoking, drinking, and swearing, besides many other besetting sins which so easily besett me, and is common to men. The Lord saves me now. I thank God I am in possession of eternal life now, and that "There is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus." I was led to trust in Christ through the words of John v. 24.

A. W. V——.

IT IS FINISHED.

I do thank God from the depths of my heart that He saved a poor sinner like me, and that I am experiencing His blessed

keeping power every day. O how I do long to know of, and see other poor sinners like what I was coming to the foot of the Cross, and just taking the salvation He so freely offers to all the world, remembering that it is a blessed gift, given to lost and ruined sinners by the dear Saviour Himself. O, who will come to-night and claim that gift by faith in the finished work of Christ on Calvary's Cross.

"It is finished; yes, indeed, finished every jot;
Surely this is all you need tell me, is it not?"

I have at times been almost away into the world again, but, blessed be God, He drew me back with the cords of love, and thus He has now bound me to Him, and "I know Whom I have believed, and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day." May God open the eyes of every spiritually blind one here to-night, is my earnest prayer for Jesus Christ's sake.

Henry R——.

A SINNER SAVED BY GRACE.

O Father, how can I thank Thee for sending Thy servant on last Friday evening to speak to me. The words that struck me most were these—"There is no place fit for you but hell." O, dear friends, if there is one in this tent to-night that knows there is no place fit for him or her but hell, Come to Jesus now! This is the accepted time, this is the day of salvation. Don't put it off until to-morrow. O, dear one, you may never see the sun rise again. I often and often put it off myself. Last Saturday morning I found the Lord to be mine. I can say now what I could never say before, and that is, I am His and He is mine for ever and forever.

A Little Sister.

SAVED IN A PARISH CHURCH.

"O Lord, thou hast brought up my soul from the grave; Thou hast kept me alive that I should not go down to the pit." It was during a mission held in the Parish Church at my home,

County Monaghan, April, 1894, that God's Holy Spirit brought me as a sinner to see my need of a Saviour. At the time I was very troubled, and for nights I could not sleep, knowing that if I died I would surely go to hell. During the preaching of God's Holy Word, the text that impressed me most was John v. 24 I took God at His word, and accepted Him as *my* Saviour, "Him that cometh unto Me I will in no wise cast out." Though I have often wandered since, yet in His love He sought me, and on His shoulders gently laid and home rejoicing brought me."

"He will keep me till the river rolls its waters at my feet,
Then He'll bear me safely over, where the loved ones I shall meet."

A Sister.

A MISTAKE FULLY REALISED.

Praise the Lord, on July 22nd, 1898, in this tent I realised what Christ suffered on Calvary for me. I prayed to God on that night to forgive me all my sins, and bring me to His fold. And praise His Holy name, He did so. Since childhood I was carefully instructed in religious duties. I also prayed and read my Bible constantly. By doing so I was led by Satan to believe I was trusting Jesus, and on my way to heaven. But now, thank God, I have fully realised my mistake, and am earnestly trusting my Saviour. The happiness I am now enjoying I could never receive in this world.

"Life's morn will soon be waning,
And the evening bells will toll;
But my heart will know no sadness
When the pearly gates unfold."

Emily L——.

MAKING GOD A LIAR.

I was anxious to be saved for two years from 1861, when I first learned I was a sinner in the old Metropolitan Hall, under Mr. Denham Smith's preaching, when hundreds went their way to Jesus. One of these then saved helped me to see in 1863, in a bible-class, that I was making God a liar. I then prayed that God would not let me die in my sins, as I knew I would go to

hell. I could not bear the thought of making God a liar, who gave His own Son to die for such a sinner as I, so I took Him at His word, and rested on 1 John v. 12—"He that hath the Son hath life." No devil, angel, or man could make me doubt that I am God's child for these 35 years. Praise Him!

At first I tried to hide my conversion from my relations, but the light could not be hid, and they said they would believe in my conversion, if my temper, which was a very bad one, was given up. At first I thought I ought to please my mother by joining in her worldly society, but I saw how dishonouring it was to the Lord; and so I gave it all up. "All for Jesus, all for Jesus, all my being's ransomed powers, all my days and all my hours."

Harriet W——.

ST. MARK'S.

I was saved in February, 1896, through the instrumentality of the Word faithfully spoken in St. Mark's Sunday night meeting for men. I did not close with my Lord's offer in the meeting, but gave myself over to Him walking up Rutland Square on my way home that night. He can "save to the uttermost." I have grieved my Saviour often since. But in His great mercy and love He has shown me the necessity of having the spirit-filled life, and of trusting Him for all. I would say to all newly-born souls here, seek the fulness of the Spirit, and you will have perfect peace.

"O Christ, He is the fountain, the deep, sweet well of love,
The streams on earth I have tasted, more deep I'll drink above;
There to an ocean fulness His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth in Emmanuel's land."

MORE IN TRUE RELIGION THAN MERE FORMALITY.

Thank God, I am able to bear testimony to a loving Father, who is not only able to save but also able to keep. For many months the Spirit was striving with me, but the dark clouds of unbelief and a cold proud heart, and love of the world, kept

hell. I could not bear the thought of making God a liar, who gave His own Son to die for such a sinner as I, so I took Him at His word, and rested on 1 John v. 12—"He that hath the Son hath life." No devil, angel, or man could make me doubt that I am God's child for these 35 years. Praise Him!

At first I tried to hide my conversion from my relations, but the light could not be hid, and they said they would believe in my conversion, if my temper, which was a very bad one, was given up. At first I thought I ought to please my mother by joining in her worldly society, but I saw how dishonouring it was to the Lord; and so I gave it all up. "All for Jesus, all for Jesus, all my being's ransomed powers, all my days and all my hours."

Harriet W——.

ST. MARK'S.

I was saved in February, 1896, through the instrumentality of the Word faithfully spoken in St. Mark's Sunday night meeting for men. I did not close with my Lord's offer in the meeting, but gave myself over to Him walking up Rutland Square on my way home that night. He can "save to the uttermost." I have grieved my Saviour often since. But in His great mercy and love He has shown me the necessity of having the spirit-filled life, and of trusting Him for all. I would say to all newly-born souls here, seek the fulness of the Spirit, and you will have perfect peace.

"O Christ, He is the fountain, the deep, sweet well of love,
The streams on earth I have tasted, more deep I'll drink above;
There to an ocean fulness His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth in Emmanuel's land."

MORE IN TRUE RELIGION THAN MERE FORMALITY.

Thank God, I am able to bear testimony to a loving Father, who is not only able to save but also able to keep. For many months the Spirit was striving with me, but the dark clouds of unbelief and a cold proud heart, and love of the world, kept

me from deciding for Christ. God in His mercy would not let me alone. He brought me to a part of the country where there had been a wonderful revival. The change in the life and the happiness that conversion brought to those people made me pause and think there was more in religion than mere formality. Simply trusting and leaving all at Jesus' feet, I got rest. Now I am happy all the day.

"O to be nothing, nothing, only to lie at His feet,
A broken and empty vessel for the Master's use made meet."

A Sister.

A BLISSFUL NIGHT.

I thank God from the depth of my heart, it was on the 8th of last December, 1897, that I was brought out of darkness into light. It took place in the Young Women's Gospel Meeting in the Merrion Hall. I had been going there week after week, but I came out the same as I went in; but on this blissful night it was Miss Bland that gave the address, and I listened to her as I never listened before, and when the meeting was over she came to me and asked me if I had been saved. I told her I had not, but longed to be, and she told me of all the agony that Jesus had suffered for me, and I wept as I had never wept before, and, thank God, that night I left Merrion Hall trusting Jesus. Oh, that every unsaved soul here to-night would come and trust Him now, for life is so sweet with Jesus. *Come, come, come.*

"Still undecided time flies apace.
Jesus entreats thee, spurn not His grace.
What if the word were passed, and if this night will be thy last,
Where would thy soul be cast?
Where hide thy face?

ALONE IN THE WORLD.

It is 16 years now since I trusted the Lord Jesus as my Saviour. I was in great trouble. None can understand how great it was but the Lord Himself. I felt friendless, none to share or tell my troubles to. I went to church in hopes to hear a word of comfort. Canon Robinson, in preaching, said, if there was one

there who felt friendless and alone in this great world, it was that one the Lord Jesus was wanting to come to Him. I could scarce refrain from saying, "Yes, that one is me." But I said it to the Lord Himself that evening at the opening prayer in Merrion Hall. I gave my heart to the Lord, and trusted Him as my Saviour. He is *such* a friend, and *so* good to me. May He give me the power as He has given me the will for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Jane V——.

I, a young man of 19 summers, and a sinner in God's sight, was converted a month ago, through the preaching in the tent. Since then God has kept me by His own infinite love and compassion from my besetting sin, and from this my song of praise shall be.

"Now none but Christ can satisfy,
None other name for me,
There's love and life and lasting joy,
Lord Jesus, found in Thee."

B. A. L——.

A HAPPY VISIT.

On the 7th July, 1893, the writer of this testimony passed from death unto life. God used a dear friend who was paying us a visit to bring me to Christ. During her stay she seemed very happy. One Lord's day evening she told me her source of happiness, and that source was Christ. I resolved to seek Christ until I found Him. The next morning I went away to try and escape every human eye, and have a personal interview with Jesus. I went down a very mountainous road. I knelt five or six times on the bank of this road, and poured out my soul to God as a poor, ruined, undone sinner, and the sixth time I seemed to hear a voice saying, "Take me at my word." I did so, and the next moment I exclaimed, "I am His and He is mine." This is the story of my conversion. Now I feel a deep thirst to tell others all around what a dear Saviour I have found. O, young men, I wish to make a special appeal to you. I beseech you, in Christ's

stead, to come to Christ now, just where you sit. He is moving through the seats, with arms outstretched, saying:—

"I gave My life for thee, My precious blood I shed,
That thou mightest ransomed be, and quickened from the dead;
I gave My life for thee, what hast thou given for Me?"

HE NEVER LEAVES ME.

I came to Jesus nearly five months ago, in Merrion Hall, while singing:—

"Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidst me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come."

I have very often been unfaithful to Him, but He never leaves me. I had nothing to give up for Jesus, but only my companions and penny dreadfuls. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, and the glory of His resurrection share, when His chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies, and the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. Hallelujah!

J. P.

"BEHOLD, I STAND AT THE DOOR AND KNOCK."

It is over 15 years since I trusted Jesus as my Saviour. Well do I remember leaving my first situation to get away from a Christian lady who used to come and speak to me about my soul's salvation every opportunity she had. I tried the so-called pleasures of this world for peace and satisfaction. I went from the race course to the card-table, and from that to the theatre, but I soon found out that there was no lasting satisfaction in any of them. They only leave an aching head and an empty pocket. I went into the Merrion Hall to a Gospel meeting, and God spoke to me through His own word that afternoon. I left the meeting very unhappy. My comrades who were in the meeting with me laughed at me, but it seemed as if a voice from heaven said, "If these young men laugh you into hell, they will never laugh you out again." I told them I would not rest until I knew my sins forgiven. Two days after, a servant of the Lord spoke

to me, and turning to that well-known verse (Rev. iii. 20), "Behold I stand at the door and knock, if any man hear my voice and open the door, I will come in with him, and sup with him, and he with Me." I heard the sweet voice of Jesus that evening. I trusted in Him and I got eternal life. I there found a peace, joy, and satisfaction in Him such as this world cannot give, and, bless His name, neither can it take away. He is the same loving Jesus, "mighty to save to the uttermost," and able to keep. Praise His Holy name!

Samuel P——.

NOT OF WORKS.

Born in England, in 1863, I was brought up according to the State Church. Through ignorance and blindness of heart I always imagined that I had to keep the ten commandments to be saved. The opening passage in the prayer book brought this about, when the wicked man turneth away from the wickedness he hath committed, and doeth that which is lawful and right, he shall save his soul alive. I came to London at the age of 15, being then a quiet, delicate, and tolerably innocent boy. However, I was not allowed to remain so long, a fellow-clerk especially delighting in introducing me into all manner of wickedness. I grew to revel in them, until about seven years ago, when I felt I was going down *surely* and *swiftly* in that path which is "broad and leads to destruction." I resolved to pull-up in time. Resolution after resolution was formed, but alas for fallen nature, they were as soon broken. Anyway I would not, I *could* not give up. I knew no other "way." I grew desperate,, I defied sin and all the powers of hell to cause me to fall. I would conquer. I got on so well for a time. I only believed, like Bunyan of old, that I pleased God as well as most men in England. I, however, was ruthlessly cast down from my pinnacle of self-righteousness, and was cast deeper than ever into the mire again. I grew somewhat dissatisfied with myself, and after a few more desperate struggles was led to see that I had *no* strength, and to relinquish all to Christ. It came about like this, just at the time I was growing desperate, and was

despairing of self, a "ten days'" mission was started in the town (Maidstone in Kent), which I attended morning, afternoon, and night for six days. When, through the grace of Him who said, "Seek and ye shall find," I was led to see that if I would have power over sin (and if I did not, I should be lost) I must have Christ. I accepted Him, He accepted me.

SAVED IN THE MARKET.

I was brought up under the influence of the Gospel all my life. About two years ago I went to England to join my sister in Blackburn. While there I still continued to go to the hall, as I was brought up to do so. One night, when coming out, I was stopped, and asked if I was saved. I said "no," and would not listen to any more. When I got to the door, two ladies, and after that, a brother asked me the same question, I said "no" to them all, and then I ran out, but when I got outside a voice seemed to say, "*Beware*," this may be the last time you may have of choosing for eternity. I met a dear young friend outside, and she asked me if I would go with her to the meeting in the Market. On the way I told her all; she listened but said nothing. When we got to the Market they were singing that hymn, "Blessed Assurance, Jesus is Mine." She bent down and just said, "Annie, dear, try if you can't say that." At the close of the hymn, like a flash it dawned upon me that all I had to do was to take Jesus for my own—that He had done it all. I asked Him to forgive my unbelief, and took Him there and then. And now I can always look back on the day when I took Christ at His word. "O Happy Day, that Fixed my Choice."

Annie W——.

THANK YOU.

For about three years before my conversion I was aware of my soul's state before God. At night I dreaded sleep. I always had a feeling that God would come to judge the world at night, and it worried me dreadfully. No one could repeat Scripture better

than I, and when people kept telling me the way to gain salvation, I got so used to it that it was quite impossible to get me to listen to it sometimes. Well, one Sunday I went with my sister to Gospel Hall, Blackburn, and a lady there asked me if I knew my sins were forgiven me. I said "no," so she detained me for a while and pointed out the Saviour's sufferings so beautifully, that I longed to be a Christian. I was not saved then, and went to the meeting again, which was on Thursday, but did not see the lady referred to as she was in London. For three weeks I could not rest, and, at last, I resolved to go to the Young Women's Meeting. I went and saw, for the second time, this lady. She spoke to me and I told her how anxious I was, so she asked me to come to her house the following Friday, and I went and we had a long talk. Scripture after Scripture was repeated, but I couldn't see it, so, at last, she offered me a hymn book and said, "If I were to give you this what would you say?" I replied, "Thank you, of course." Well, then," said she, "why don't you say thank you Lord Jesus for what you have done for me." I saw it instantly and accepted Christ as my blessed Redeemer, and I am still rejoicing in *His love.*

Blanche W——.

THREE MEN IN A DILEMMA.

I thank God that on 6th December, 1891, I was converted to Him. For about ten years I was anxious about my soul, but never could see the way of salvation. It was at a meeting during a mission held at Greystones that I was brought to a decision. Mr. Lloyd gave an address on "Three Men in a Dilemma." I do praise God that I too was in a dilemma that night; after his address he asked those in the meeting who were anxious to come to Jesus to hold up their hands, and the Christians present would pray for them. I would have done anything to know my sins forgiven but Satan had a great battle with me because in the presence of ten or twelve young men, about a week before I had condemned the meetings, and especially Mr. Lloyd's method of conducting them, asking people to stand up or raise their hands, but Jesus was stronger than Satan, and I

held up my hand crying to God that if there was such a thing as the knowledge of sins forgiven I might have it. As the meeting closed, Mr. Lloyd said, every one going out through that door to-night unsaved is rejecting Jesus and making God a liar. I then saw the awful sin of not believing on Him, and I went home and waited till everyone retired; I went on my knees and cried to God for light. I determined I would not get up till I was saved. I looked up, a text hanging on the wall caught my eye, "I will trust and not be afraid." I repeated it over and over again to the Lord, I then went and told my wife and we rejoiced together at that hour, twelve o'clock. Two days afterwards God showed me that blessed verse (2nd Timothy i. 12), "I know Him whom I have believed," etc., and from that hour I can praise God, Jesus has never failed, not one good thing has failed of all the Lord promised.

THE LAWYER'S CONVERSION.

I was brought up in a dark country village where, before I was saved, I never heard a person say they knew or could know their sins forgiven in this life, or that there was any necessity for the *new birth.* True, I was taught to read and respect the Bible as God's revelation for which I am thankful, but how its blessed truths applied to me personally, I knew practically nothing, and cared less. So my time was taken up in seeking pleasure of which I found plenty, and while in that state I fully enjoyed the pleasures of this world, and especially the theatre where I went nearly every week, and after coming to Dublin much oftener I had always a great fear of death, but no thought of coming judgment. Such was my condition, and I was ignorant of it; at last God in mercy brought me in contact with people who knew that their sins were forgiven, and the necessity for the *new birth.* I was slow to take it in, however. God never left me to myself, and I was deeply convinced of my lost condition; at this time I was told or read somewhere that you could be saved without knowing it. A message from Satan, no doubt, and he deceived me with for about twelve months, during which time I was deeply thankful I did not meet with anyone

who encouraged me in this delusion, thoughts of the eternal punishment of the dammed came up before me, and I prayed to God to show me my true state in His sight at any cost, and it was not long after till He revealed it to me. I now knew something of the plan of salvation, how Jesus on the Cross bore away the sins of the world, and therefore, how God could be just and yet the justifier of the one who received Jesus as their Saviour. One thing that troubled me was how I would get on after believing. However, I came to an end even of that, and on the night of the 27th May, 1886, after coming home from hearing the Gospel preached, I read in Romans iii. and John iii., after which I confessed before God that my mouth was stopped, and I was guilty before Him, and that I believed, contrary to my experience, feelings, and everything I had known up to then. The moment I gave up my all to Jesus, the Holy Spirit entered and I was born of God. I rejoiced with joy unspeakable, and full of glory, and as I lay down for the first time a saved soul, I laughed at the thought that Satan would never have me now, and even if the world had slipped from beneath my feet it would not have mattered, its Creator was my Saviour. It was so simple I could have believed at first if I only had come to an end of myself the difficulty was never on God's part but on mine. The question as to how I would get on was also settled, for I was no longer depending on myself, but on a living Saviour whose grace enabled me to rejoice in holiness, and not in sin. Now, after twelve years, I can say, "He abideth faithfully," and what I have known of failure during that time has been all my own. In Christ Jesus, who is the yea and amen to all his promises. Christ has done the work that saves, God's word that can never be broken assures me of it, so I rest to-night and although

"I know not why God's wondrous grace
To me hath been made known;
Nor why, unworthy as I am,
He claimed me for His own."

Yet—"I know whom I have believed and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day."

Charles H. C——.

THE SECOND BIRTH.

In the month of May, 1887, I became very anxious about my soul's salvation, and yet I would tell no one of it as I was determined to find Christ alone. Taking my Bible I opened it at John iii. 5, "Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit he cannot enter into the Kingdom of God." Then looking at the sixteenth verse of the same chapter, God at once revealed to me, a poor sinner, that dying for the world He died for *me* also, and up to that time I was blind to the things of the Lord and now I am happy to testify to others here who know not my loving Saviour, not to rest satisfied till they have found Him who alone can fill them with peace and joy, and take away all desire for the things of this fading world.

"I long to know Thee, Lord,
More fully every day,
And resting on Thy promise go
Rejoicing on my way."

Florence R——.

A LITTLE WORD FOR JESUS.

Three years ago I was a condemned sinner on my way to hell, but knew it not. I thought I could earn salvation by my own good deeds, so I said my prayers, read the Bible occasionally, and attended services on the Lord's Day. I was satisfied with myself, too—my thought was if I was not good enough to go to Heaven some of my friends would have a poor chance; blind fool that I was to think that I could add anything to Christ's finished work. Praise the Lord, who opened my eyes. It was on a Sabbath afternoon I was invited for the first time to a Gospel meeting. During the meeting someone sang a solo, "At the Feast of Belshazzar"; as the hymn was being sung God's Holy Spirit convinced me of sin. I left the meeting deeply troubled, but pride kept me from telling any Christian who would have helped me, however God was very gracious as I knelt in my room and told Him all—He took my sins away, washed in the precious blood of Jesus. "If we confess our sins He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all

unrighteousness"; and now, though trials and temptations oft beset me, I have a never-failing friend in Jesus my Saviour.

"I'm on my journey up Sion's hill,
All the way long it is Jesus;
The way grows brighter and brighter still,
All the way long it is Jesus."

Elizabeth J. B.

SAVED AT A BIBLE CLASS.

Last February I gave myself to Jesus at the Sunday Bible Class held in (upper room) Merrion Hall, and He took me as I was, a vile, guilty sinner, and washed me in His precious blood. He has kept me ever since, and will keep me to the end, For I am persuaded that neither death, nor life, nor powers, nor height, nor depths, nor any other creature shall be able to separate me from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus.

"Oh, taste and see that the Lord is good,
I want to be marked for Thine own,
Thy seal on my forehead to wear,
To receive that new name on the mystic white stone,
Which none but Thyself can declare."

Helen N.

LIFE FOR A LOOK.

In December, 1896, I went to a meeting in Merrion Hall, and God in His mercy woke me up to see I was a poor, helpless sinner. I could find no rest or peace until January 1st, 1897, when I saw that Jesus was wounded for my transgressions, and bruised for my iniquities, and that by His stripes I was healed. Now, since I have been redeemed with His precious blood, I belong to Him and He helps me day by day to seek to live so as to please Him.

He strengthens and upholds me with the right hand of His righteousness, and each day He is increasingly precious to me. Jesus knows my weakness, and He knows that I fain would be more true and steadfast in His cause and serve Him faithfully.

He will give me more grace and power to do His blessed will, for I have yielded to Him this heart of mine to fill. I love to think of Jesus since I have been redeemed.

Laurence S——.

ALL DOUBTS REMOVED.

I have been converted for about a year. At first I was not very happy sometimes. I used to think that perhaps I was not saved at all. I did not trust my Saviour fully as I ought to have done, and hence the reason of my unhappiness at times. But since going to the Tent, all my doubts have been removed.

"How do I know my sins are forgiven?
My Saviour tells me so!
That now I am an heir of heaven?
My Saviour tells me so!
Away with doubt, away with fear!
When this by faith I know,
God's word shall stand for evermore,
My Saviour tells me so!"

"Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool" (Isaiah i. 18).

Eileen O'N., Age 14

ZACCHÆUS.

I came to Jesus in my sin a year ago, while listening to an address an Zacchæus in Harcourt Street Baptist Chapel. It impressed me very much, especially the words, "For the Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost." I knew that I was one of those who were lost, so Jesus found me that night, and He has kept me to this moment.

"Oh, the love that sought me,
Oh, the blood that bought me,
Oh, the grace that brought me to His fold."

A. L.

SEVEN OF A HOUSEHOLD OF THE ROMISH CHURCH BROUGHT TO CHRIST.

I came to this tent about a fortnight ago. It was Friday night. I heard the testimony of so many friends read out that it greatly encouraged me to write my testimony of the great joy that I have found since coming to the Lord Jesus Christ four years ago, up to which time I lived all my life a Roman Catholic. I left Ireland in 1894, and went to England, to the city of Bradford. I went to my married sister there. After I was there some time I found out, to my horror, that she was no longer a Roman Catholic. I thought that by living any other faith than that of the Roman Catholic Church we could not enter heaven, and I argued with my sister about it, and to my great indignation my brother-in-law told me that all my doings such as Penance, going to Confession, receiving Holy Communion, going to Mass regularly, would not take me to heaven as these were all "filthy rags" in the sight of God, and that I could not go to heaven with Jesus Christ unless I trusted Him alone as my Saviour. I did not understand him, and told him that I was right and he was wrong. However, I began to feel very miserable. One night in my bedroom I asked myself the question, "Was I wrong after all in believing in my own works to bring me to heaven?" I had to own to myself that I never felt happy. It was Easter Saturday night, and I was sitting in my bedroom very late on in the night. I felt a sort of bewilderment coming over me. However, as I sat staring around me my eye caught sight of a little text on the wall. The words on it were, "I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life; no man cometh unto the Father but by Me." I felt greatly upset by the words, for I had always been taught that the Blessed Virgin was our life and our hope." Then I read another text on the wall. The words were these:—"The eternal God is thy refuge," and I then knew that meant that God was my refuge. But I had always thought that the Blessed Virgin was our refuge. However, I made one resolve that for the future I would always pray to God instead of to the saints, and ask the Lord Jesus to help me. So I there and then knelt down and asked the Lord

to lead me into the path of truth and praise His most holy name. He did. But that Sunday night did not finish me. I was determined I would not miss Mass in the morning. It being Easter Sunday, I went to High Mass . As I was entering the chapel door as usual by putting a penny into the box, I was surprised by the man at the door very rudely putting himself in front of me and demanding my ticket. I asked him, "What ticket did I want to go into the house of God." He told me it was because it was Easter Sunday. He pointed me to a lower door where I could buy a ticket for sixpence, and then I could get in. I did not mind having to pay the sixpence, but I wondered very much if it was right in the sight of God. Anyhow, it more and more added to my doubts of the Roman Catholic system, and especially in seeing a lot of priests coming out on the altar in gorgeous robes and high hats, and as for the Mass—I could not understand a word said. I began to feel disgusted with the whole thing and longed for the Mass to be over. I just felt then like the poor man that was born blind, that glorious Easter Sunday morning. I saw as I had never seen before. But one thing troubled me, "where were my sins?" I felt only too sure that although I had been going to confession regularly to the priest, and had always received absolution, that the burden of my sins still remained, and the cry of my heart was how I could get rid of my sins. I felt a great terror over me, and thought, "Oh, what must I do." I knew there was no use going to a man any longer. Then I thought of one worthy friend who could help me—my brother-in-law. I would go to him. So that evening I went to his house just before church time. I told him my doubts of the Romish system. He was very pleased to find that my eyes were opening. He asked me to go to church with him but I did not, so he stopped at home too, and my sister went to church herself, and he and I were alone. He opened the Bible and read for me in the Gospel of St. John iii. chap., and I found enough there to satisfy me. We prayed together, and I felt my sins were all washed away through the blood of Jesus. I thanked God for it, and felt very happy. After that night I felt free to believe in Christ, and from that hour, I can say in faith, that Jesus is mine. His grace is suffi-

cient for me. I feel myself walking hand in hand with my best friend, Jesus. On the following week I went to St. Clement's Church with my brother-in-law. Mr. Lockett, the minister, gave a very nice sermon, and I took it all in. He took for his text, "The Lord shall guide thee continually," and praise the Lord, He has guided me continually ever since, and I know that "He will never leave me, nor forsake me." I now belong to neither the Roman Catholic Church nor the Protestant Church, but I belong to the Church of Christ.

"On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand."

I do trust this little testimony may prove a blessing to some of our dear friends that may be doubtful. I just long to tell everyone that has not found it out yet, the love and joy that is found in my Saviour—the happiness that is found in trusting only Christ. Please sing the hymn.

"I feel like singing all the time;
My tears are washed away;
For Jesus is a friend of mine—
I'll serve Him every day."

P.S.—Since giving the foregoing testimony I was asked to write an account of the conversion of the other six members of our family. My brother-in-law was the first led to the Lord, but he was a Protestant, and he was the means of his wife's conversion. Another sister and I were brought to the Lord through my brother-in-law, and then she and I returned to Dublin where the others of the family were still R. C.'s. Our oldest brother tried hard to get us to turn back to the R. C. faith. Soon after that my youngest brother took ill, and through the Dublin Medical Mission he was led to see the errors of the religion he was in, and to see himself a lost sinner. Soon he rested on the finished work of Christ, and very soon after that he went home to be with his Saviour. Then my other brother also trusted Jesus, and also my mother, who took ill and was a long time opposed to the true way of salvation. But again the Lord used the Medical Mission to show her the way to be saved, and, before she passed away she gave clear and real testimony of her faith in the work of Christ on Calvary as having satisfied

the demands of a just God on her behalf. And since her death my youngest sister gave her heart to the Lord in an after-meeting at the Railway Mission in Bradford, where she was stopping with my married sister and her husband—the same brother-in-law—last Christmas, and we can thank God that we are all now His children. Through faith in His Son Jesus Christ.

"How good is the God we adore!
Our faithful, unchangeable Friend,
Whose love is as great as His power,
And knows neither measure nor end.
'Tis Jesus, the first and the last,
Whose Spirit will guide us safe home;
We'll praise Him for all that is past,
And trust Him for all that's to come."

Lilly C.

A MOTHER'S TEARS TURNED TO JOY.

It is with the greatest pleasure that I bear testimony to the love and saving power of the Lord Jesus. I have known Him now for over three years. It was at a Methodist Revival Meeting, in Manchester, where that "happy day" was fixed for me, and my name written in the "book of life." At an early age I was much impressed with the holy Scriptures, and my father often told me of the love of Jesus, and how He came down to die for us. But I am sorry to say bad company kept me away from the Lord, and I soon learned to steal, and to swear, and tell lies, which caused my parents much sorrow, especially my mother, for I could hear her crying after she had beaten me for stealing money out of her pocket. But blessed be God, He has rescued me from the devil, and made me free from the bondage of sin, and I now rejoice in the "hope of glory." I was away from home at the time of my conversion, but wrote the first opportunity I had and told them all about it. I received a letter almost by return from my father expressing his joy and gratitude to God for saving me, and, I must add, my mother's tears are turned to joy, and her prayers for me answered. I pray that God will keep me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

W. B.

FIFTY-TWO WEEKS IN THE YEAR.

I do here testify how the Lord saved my soul. At a very early age, from the time I could read or understand anything, I was fond of my Bible and of things pertaining to God, and I often said that when I would grow older I would give my heart to Jesus—as at that time I thought religion only belonged to grown-up people. But at the age of 14, in the year 1881, I began to think more seriously. But how to get His Salvation I knew not. After this, I became, as it appeared to all friends, very good and religious. But deep down in my own heart I knew I was not right—I was trying to earn salvation by my own good works, and spent a very miserable time till the year 1884, when the Lord deepened my convictions through a letter from my godly mother. After reading this letter I took myself away into my own bedroom, where I cried and wept as if my heart would break, and for the remainder of that day I felt miserable. I went to bed that night, but not to sleep. At about two o'clock, I remember it well, I knelt down by my bedside, and asked the Lord to show me the way to be saved, when some verses of Scripture passed through my mind, such as the following:—"Trust in Him with all thine heart, and lean not unto thine own understanding." "Whosoever believeth in Him shall not perish, but have everlasting life." And there He showed me that I had nothing to do but believe, trust, and praise Him, and give Him all the glory. I arose from my knees, happy, knowing that I was safe for all eternity. He has kept me all the way, and will to the end.

"I have a Saviour who is able to keep,
Not only on Sundays but six days a week;
I have a Saviour who is able to keep
Fifty-two weeks in the year."

Katie F. L.

SORROW EXCHANGED FOR JOY.

Praise the Lord. It is now more than ten years since I came as a guilty hell-deserving sinner to the Lord Jesus, and He saved me by His grace. For a long time I loved the world and all its empty pleasures, and thought if I became a Christian I

should have to give up everything, and that my life would be gloomy and sad. But, praise the Lord, since he has come into my heart, I have proved as the hymn says:—

"He drives gloom and sadness away;
For I know, don't you see, He has done it for me,
And that's how I'm happy all the day."

Praise the Lord, not only has He saved me, but He has kept me ever since, and He satisfies me daily. Truly, I can say, "The Lord hath done great things for me whereof I am glad, and He knows my one desire is just to spend and be spent in His service here below.

Fannie B.

A LITTLE ONE.

It was at Mr. Thompson's mission I found Jesus. The text He spoke from was, "For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." John iii. 16. And though,

"Days of darkness still come o'er me,
Sorrow's paths I often tread;
But the Saviour, He is with me—
By His hand I'm safely led."

Olive O'N. Age, 13.

WONDROUS LOVE.

I gave my heart to Jesus on Wednesday night in the tent through the prayers of two brothers, which told me of God's wondrous love for me. I took God at His word, and He has cleansed me from all sin, and now, thank God, I am happy all the day.

"Let me labour for the Master till the dawn of setting sun,
Let me talk of all His wondrous love and care;
And when all of life is over, and my work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there."

ONLY BELIEVE.

In the summer of 1881 at home with my husband, and as he was reading a little book, written by Mrs. Emily Goss, entitled,

"Tell Jesus," and laying stress on the words "only believe," the Spirit seemed to fasten my mind on the simplicity of these two words. "Only believe," and he having passed some remark on them, I accepted Christ there and then as my own personal Saviour. And although since tried and tempted, He has been as good as His word, "I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee," and I can truly say He has been a dear, dear friend to me ever since. "O taste and see that the Lord is good."

"I could not do without Thee, O Saviour of the lost,
Whose precious blood redeemed me, at such tremendous cost."

Emily B.

FOUND AT LAST.

I desire to add my testimony to the saving and keeping power of the Lord Jesus Christ.

Convicted of sin in early boyhood, I prayed earnestly that God would convert me, and in order to avoid interruption and the jeers of my brothers, I used to repair to a mountain and there kneel down and cry with many tears for pardon and peace. Not having accepted forgiveness, my anxiety of soul would gradually wear away, but I was generally aroused again a few weeks later, and so on for sixteen or more years. I remember on several occasions staying out of bed all night, and during the quiet hours pour out my heart to God, and sometimes I used to feel ever so annoyed at myself because my sorrow for sin was not greater. When about 18 years of age, sleeping in the same room as my brother, I could not rest for two whole nights, and, my brother thinking it was the toothache I had, was not very compassionate, but he little thought it was the heartache instead. In the year 1890 I walked 16 miles to see a parson, and when I saw him my conviction was gone, or at least I did not feel very sorrowful, so I never told him what I had called on him for. The following year, 1891, I came to Dublin, and for about five or six weeks I was under deep conviction of sin, and I thought that if I failed in getting pardon this time I would have no other opportunity, and I feared the following texts:

—"My Spirit shall not always strive with man." "Because I have called and ye refused, I have stretched out my hand, and no man regarded me, I will laugh at your calamity, I will mock when your fear cometh," etc., etc.

Being told that my father and mother were both saved through the instrumentality of the Methodists, I resolved, on the 24th of May, '91, to go and hear them for myself. I went to the Centenary Church, Stephens Green, and there an Englishman gave a well-padded address with no Gospel or consolation for a sin-sick soul. On leaving the building I was asked how I liked the sermon, and I replied that I did not come to hear essays of that kind, and my interviewer saw my disappointment and said, "Come to-night and we will have a nice Gospel address." I did so, and waited for the after-meeting, when the unsaved were pressingly invited to go to the front so as to be specially prayed for. I did not do this, though my heart was ready to break, but, thank God, the seeking Saviour, Who can save to the uttermost, was equal to the case, for as I was getting on a tight overcoat, a dear servant of God came to me and asked me if I knew my sins to be forgiven. I wanted to be saved and told him so, and asked him to pray for me. He helped me as best he could, but I left the place unsaved, but more resolved than ever to find pardon. Going down Grafton Street the 12th Isa., 1st and 2nd verses, "Though Thou wast angry with me, Thine anger is turned away, and Thou comfortest me." "Behold God is my Salvation; I will trust and not be afraid; for the Lord Jehovah is my strength and my song; He also is become my Salvation," was whispered into my heart by the Spirit of God, but it was not until I knelt down before God in my room at 81 Lower Gardiner Street that God spoke in a most clear and doubt-removing way these grand words, "I will be merciful to their unrighteousness, and their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more." Heb. viii. 12. I had a notebook and in it I had a number of nice texts from the four Gospels, and I thought if ever I got joy and praise it would be through one of these being spoken by the Saviour Himself. But God's ways are not our ways, and so He ordered it otherwise. Well, the

night of the 24th May I slept little, but praised the Saviour all night and I believe He was in my room and in my heart that night in a most unmistakable way. In the morning I testified of His goodness in saving my precious soul and I made little delay in sending the glad tidings to all my people and friends. Some of these now ignore me, but no matter about that I mean to serve Him as long as He leaves me here—and He is worthy of the very best, praise His name, for He disregarded man's frown and wrath for me. He despised the shame and agony of the Cross for me, and He took the vinegar so that the "Water of Life" might be mine. And His Father turned away His holy face from His beloved Son so that I may always enjoy His smile, and I hope to hear his "well done," a little later on. Praise to His glorious name.

J. N.

NOT TOO LATE.

One night in the tent a gentleman plead with me to accept of Jesus as my Saviour before it was too late. I there and then accepted Him, and ever since I have been rejoicing in the Lord for He says, "him that cometh unto Me I will in nowise cast out."

"Just as you are, the Lord will save you;
Come without delay.
Is there any poor soul who will follow Jesus?
Come, and He will help you on your way."

E. H——.

OUT OF ROMANISH DARKNESS INTO HIS MARVELLOUS LIGHT.

Praise the Lord, 13 years ago He called me out of Romish darkness and superstition into His glorious light. The verse that brought peace to my soul was John iii. 16, "For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life." I know the Lord has cleansed me from all sin, and I boast in the Cross of Christ my Lord.

The Lord has answered my prayers on behalf of my family, and brought them out of the Romish system, and made me a means of blessing to many others.

I have suffered much persecution, and have had all manner of evil spoken against me falsely for His name's sake, but the Lord has been with me and strengthened me and delivered me out of it all. Praise His name.

My longing desire is to see the Roman Catholics brought to know my Jesus.

M. B——.

AFRAID TO DIE.

It was on the 30th July, 1897, that I, a lost sinner, found Jesus as my Saviour, and now enjoy that perfect peace which He alone can give.

Before that time I often felt very unhappy especially at bed-time, fearing I might die during the night. Since then the Lord has blessed me very much at the tent meetings, and I have had great joy in seeing souls saved among us.

N.O'B——.

THE OPEN DOOR.

My object in sending in my testimony is that it may be a means of leading others to give their hearts to the Lord. It has grieved me to think that I kept Him so long standing outside the fast closed door; but thank God it is not so now, and I can say with confidence, "I am His and He is mine."

"Long did I toil, and knew no earthly rest;
Far did I roam, and found no certain home;
At last I sought them in His sheltering breast
Who opes His arms and bids the weary come."

K. B——.

"WHOSOEVER WILL."

On the 26th September I gave my heart to the Lord. At the meeting one night I waited behind, and a lady spoke to me

about the Lord who died for "whosoever will," and that I was included, from that night I accepted the Lord.

"I cast my burden on the Lord and He has sustained and comforted me."

B. B——.

FIRST OUT.

I gave my heart to the Lord three weeks ago. I had been anxious about my soul for six or seven weeks previously, and was always wishing to be saved, but somehow or other when I attended the tent meetings I was always the first out for fear anyone would speak to me about my soul. But the Lord knew although I used to do this that I was anxious about my soul. When my sister was converted she came home and told me of the great joy which she had found, and asked me if I would not like to find the same joy. I told her that I had been longing to find "that peace which passeth understanding." Two days after she stayed behind with me in the meeting, and Mr. Brunton spoke to me, and showed me the way of salvation. I accepted Christ as my own personal Saviour, and when I went home my parents joined in praising and thanking God for having saved three out of a family of ten. Pray that the other seven may have the same peace.

"Saved by grace alone.
This is all my plea:
Jesus died for all mankind,
And Jesus died for me."

Katie C——.

LACK OF COURAGE.

A sinner saved by the Grace of God, I wish openly to testify for my Lord and Master Jesus Christ. And I also wish to confess, with sorrow, many opportunities lost in not speaking out boldly for my Saviour, through the fear of beng too weak a vessel to do Him honour, thinking if I could only get sinners to attend the Gospel meetings that they would there here of Jesus and His love better than I could tell them, and I contented my-

self to pray for them, although, thank God, I have had many answers to my feeble prayers in many ways. Just as Mr. Moody was about to hold his last mission, in Dublin, other two girls and I used to meet in my bedroom at night for a short time of prayer and reading the Word, and one night as we were praying for the coming mission, we resolved to bring as many as we could, and also for each one to pray definitely for the conversion of some particular one. I praise God that my prayer was heard in this respect in a very short time. But had I spoken to that one personally myself she might have been a star in my crown as one to whom I was not backward or ashamed to speak about her immortal soul. May the Lord take this dumb devil out of the hearts of His people, and may He grant that they speak out boldly as true soldiers armed with the sword of the Spirit which is the word of God, always ready to do battle for our great Commander. I can also testify to the manifest presence of Jesus my Saviour in times of severe illness when there was no fear but all peace, knowing that the great Physician knew what was best for me.

"O, the peace my Saviour gives!
Hallelujah, what a Saviour!"

Helena M——.

KEPT.

"I came to Jesus as I was—
Weary, worn, and sad;
I've found in Him a resting-place,
And He has made me glad."

I thank Him for keeping me now for more than twelve years, and I know He will keep me to the end. Glory to His name.

Jeanie S. K——.

FROM THE LOWEST PIT.

"For great is Thy mercy toward me, and Thou hast delivered my soul from the lowest pit." (Psalm lxxxvi. 13).

I have attended various places of worship for many years but never learned the way of salvation until I was brought by

my wife to this tent which I have been attending regularly from the first night I came. I was shown God's simple way of salvation from John iii. 15 and 16 on Monday night last when I simply believed on the Son of God, and received everlasting life. "That whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have eternal life." (Verse 15). "For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." (Verse 16).

"Sinners Jesus will receive;
Sound this word of grace to all
Who the heavenly pathway leave,
All who linger, all who fall.
Sing it o'er," etc.

Thomas L——.

MY BEST NO USE.

I was brought to know Christ as my Saviour through the preaching of the glorious Gospel in a tent erected in Pinsboro', in 1886. I passed through many weeks of deep anxiety about my sins, and tried my very best to give them up, but it was of no use. So I came to Him by faith, sins and all, and told Him I was a poor, guilty, lost sinner, and asked Him to accept me as I was, and I can thank God from that night I got power to give up the sins that I had failed to give up, and I can now say, "I know that my Redeemer liveth." I can recommend Him to all who are unsaved, and the One that can abundantly satisfy.

Thomas K——.

JESUS MY SAVIOUR.

Once I was a slave under the law. I stood vainly and strove to return to God. But Jesus has now ransomed me by His precious blood. Glory to His name. I can praise God for saving me, a guilty, condemned sinner, three years ago, through the singing of a hymn in Harcourt Street Baptist Chapel. For a while I thought I was not good enough to be saved; but praise His blessed name "His blood can make the foulest clean, His blood availed for me."

The following are the lines that led me to trust in Jesus—

"Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him."

And I did feel my need of a Saviour, and I just took Him at His word, and came to Him just as I was with all my sin, and praise His name, "He gave me joy where once was woe, He healed my soul and bid me go, my bondage never more to know, Jesus my Saviour."

DO YOU KNOW THE LORD.

Last Monday, three weeks, while sitting in this tent there was a hymn-book lying on the seat in front of me. I took it up to read in it, when the words met my eye, "Do you know the Lord." I knew I could not answer that question. But thank God, before I left that meeting I could say that I did know the Lord. Please ask God's children to pray that I may be kept close to Himself. I know that all my sins are forgiven, hallelujah to the Lamb. And I am on my way to heaven. Glory to the bleeding Lamb.

Bessie H——.

ABUNDANT ENTRANCE—A SAVED R.C.

"He that hath the Son hath life. He that hath not the Son hath not life." These things have I written unto you that believe on the name of the Son of God that ye may know that ye have eternal life." (1st John v. 12 and 13).

"No worthless works to Him I bring,
But simply to His Cross I cling;
Rejoice to know He died for me,
And risen, is now my only plea."

I praise God who by His Holy Spirit thus revealed unto me the everlasting truth of the foregoing portion of His Word, which He says will never pass away. I learned to know Jesus when I was very young, and though since then I have often grieved His heart of love, yet He has never left me. I have never

done a wrong action that His Holy Spirit has not rebuked me for it, and I never had a moment's peace in my sinful wanderings. He brought bitterness upon my peace. I now rejoice in the knowledge of my sins being forgiven, and that He ever lives to make intercession for me. Thank God my wife is also redeemed, and our desire is, henceforth, to live only for Jesus and His glory. I would also like to say that I can look back upon the life of my grandfather who was saved out of the fearful bondage of Roman Catholicism, and whose life was a living testimony to the power of Jesus and His redeeming love, and who, at his death, received an abundant entrance into the Kingdom of God and His Christ.

"Then, above the rest, this note shall swell—
My Jesus hath done all things well."

Richard B——.

I WAS GLAD TO HAVE JESUS AS MY OWN SAVIOUR.

I was converted, two years ago, at the Children's Meeting in the Merrion Hall. I was glad to have Jesus as my own Saviour, and I hope that other children will take Him as their own Saviour too.

"Let me labour for the Master,
From the dawn till setting sun;
Let me talk of all His wondrous care;
Then when all of life is over,
And my work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder,
I'll be there."

THE OUTSTRETCHED HANDS.

"So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand in the pure glory of that holy land,
Before the whiteness of that throne appear?
Yet there are hands stretched out to draw me near;
It is the voice of Jesus that I hear,
His are the hands stretched out, and His the precious, precious blood that has for all atoned,
That sets me faultless there, before the throne. Glory to God."

I thank God He has given me the joy to testify of His power and willingness to save all who come to Him. About six months

ago, one Sunday evening, Mr. Sims was preaching in the Merrion Hall. He was telling about his conversion. It was then the blessed assurance came to me. I simply believed in Jesus, and received everlasting life. O the joy to know that even while here on earth all our sins are forgiven, and also that we may be the means of winning some dear lost ones for Him.

"There, in my Father's dwelling, where many mansions be.
I'll sweetly talk with Jesus, and He shall talk with me."

NOW I SEE HOW EASY IT IS.

I gave my heart to the Lord, October 2nd, 1898. I was spoken to in this tent on Thursday evening by a young Christian. I decided I would take Christ as my Saviour, but I did not fully trust Him until Sunday, when a friend asked me to go and see him, and when I went he put salvation clearly before me. I trusted in Jesus, and now I am happy all the day. I always thought it would be very hard to be a follower of Jesus, but now I see how easy it is.

"I was lost, but Jesus found me,
Found the sheep that went astray;
Threw His loving arms around me,
Drew me back into His way."

John W——.

HOLIEST WOMAN ON EARTH.

I never remember a time when the Holy Spirit did not strive with me, and when a very little girl my great desire was to grow up to be the holiest woman on earth. I was supposed to have been converted when eleven years old; but for many years after that I lived without Christ. About twelve years ago, when hearing the Gospel preached, I was brought under deep conviction of sin, but I thought I was too bad to be saved. At that moment Christ spoke to me these words:—"Him that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out." But instead of coming I waited to have my own way a little longer. After this I was brought through much trouble and affliction which God

had to send before I fully surrendered to Him. My one desire now is to live only for His glory, and in whatever sphere He sees best to place me.

"Lord, in the strength of grace,
With a pure heart and free,
Myself the residue of my days
I consecrate to Thee."

L. C——.

SUCH BEAUTIFUL WORDS.

"For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." Such beautiful words, and still it is only since last week I understood them, but thank God I can now say I believe them to be true. It was only a few nights ago, in this tent, that I came to the Lord Jesus. I felt the happy change coming over me while saying the words: "Lord I trust Thee now and for ever more." Nothing seems a trouble to me since. I am able to tell all to Jesus, and leave it with Him, so I can sing from my heart to-night:—

"It was thus by faith I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day.
Come to Jesus, come to Jesus; look and live."

You will lose nothing, but when you come you will see what you have gained. "Whosoever will believe shall everlasting life receive."

SOMETHING KEPT URGING ME ON.

I came to Jesus on Wednesday, the 22nd June, at the 12 o'clock prayer meeting. A couple of days before I came to Jesus, I tried to put all thoughts of Him away, but something kept urging me on to give my heart to Him, and now I feel so very happy that I would not go back to my old life again.

"The love that Jesus had for me,
To suffer on the cruel tree,
That I a ransomed soul might be,
Is more than tongue can tell."

Haddie B——.

HOW HE MUST HAVE LOVED ME TO DIE FOR ME.

When I came to the meeting first I did not care about knowing Jesus, but Mr. Loyd spoke to me one night about how Jesus died for me, and would make me happy if I only trusted Him. I wanted to know Him then. All the next day I was very unhappy, and on Thursday week I was thinking of the verse Mr. L. showed me in Isa.: "He was wounded for my transgressions, He was bruised for my iniquities," and all through the meeting I was saying how He must have loved me to die for me. Just as the after meeting commenced, I said, Lord Jesus, I am a sinner, *take me as I am*, and *He did*, and He has made me so happy, and giveth me the peace which passeth understanding. I am so glad to be able to say, "He is my Jesus." I can never never love Him or serve Him enough for what He has done for me, and with His help I mean to be out and out for Jesus. There is nothing like the love of Jesus, nothing can separate me from Him, and He will never leave me, nor forsake me. And He will take me home to Himself in the end. All glory to His name.

Lily B——.

WHAT SHALL I THEN DO WITH JESUS.

"What shall I then do with Jesus that is called Christ." (Mat. xxvii. 22). It was through the preaching of a gentleman in this tent that God led me to see my need of a Saviour. The words did not come home to me just then, as I thought at the time I was good enough, and did not need to be saved. A few weeks after (the end of last March) my soul was awakened through my sister's death, and her testimony for God. The words of the address came back to me as a reality: "What was I doing with Jesus?" I found that, like the Jews of old, I was rejecting Him. I came to Jesus there and then, and gave my heart to Him, and He has saved my soul from sin and hell, and has given me everlasting life.

"My song shall be of Jesus, while pressing on my way
To reach the blissful region of pure and perfect day;
And when my soul shall enter the gate of Eden fair,
A song of praise to Jesus I'll sing for ever there."

WISHING FOR SOMEONE TO SPEAK TO ME.

Last Sunday night I found my blessed Saviour. I was wanting to come to Jesus ever since I attended the meetings, and wishing for some one to speak to me, and tell me how I might find Him. While we were singing that beautiful hymn, "Sinner, how thy Heart is Troubled," I felt I could not sing it, and I asked Jesus to save me, and take me as I was, and just as the last verse was being sung.

"Let the angels bear the tidings
Upwards to the courts of heaven;
Let them sing with holy rapture
O'er another soul forgiven."

Jesus entered my dark heart, and I knew my sins were all washed away in His precious blood, and I feel so happy. He knows my weakness, and is helping me to conquer, and I know Jesus will keep me while I fully trust in Him.

Jesus, I will trust Thee—trust Thee without doubt;
Whosoever cometh Thou will not cast out;
Faithful is Thy promise, precious is Thy blood—
These my soul's salvation, Thou my Saviour God."

For Thy namesake lead me and guide me.

Polly B——.

THE FIRST TIME I HEARD IT.

I am very pleased to give my testimony to the saving and keeping power of the Grace of God for over eighteen years. Although I was very religiously brought up, I was not satisfied, and felt there was something more which I had not got. But God in Hs mercy revealed Himself to me when I was quite young. In a village in the north of Ireland I first heard the simple Gospel through street preachers, and I am glad to say that the first time I heard it I accepted it, and took Jesus for my own personal Saviour, and found the peace which the world never could give, and bless His name, it has never been able to take it away, although I was told at the time that it was only excitement, and that I would only last a fortnight. Praise the Lord it has got deeper and deeper. I am glad I can speak well for Jesus. I can recommend Him to every young man and

woman who want a friend through life, One that will stand by them under all circumstances. I can truly say He has not only been a Saviour but a counsellor and guide and a mighty defender. I could not live without Him, nor would I, if I could. The reason I give my testimony is that it may be a help to anyone who is seeking after light, but afraid of being able to stand if they made a profession. I am glad to be able to say also that the teaching and preaching in these meetings have helped me greatly, praise the Lord.

"This is why I love my Jesus,
This is why I love Him so."

Miss A——.

HE LOVED ME.

I well remember the evening I was converted; the lady is now in heaven who spoke and prayed with me. Twenty years last November. It was that verse in Gal. ii. 20, "He loved me and gave Himself for me." Thank God I did see that He loved me, when He gave His well beloved Son to die in my stead, for I must confess I have often forgotten Him, and wandered away. Still He did love me wherever I strayed. Back to His dear loving arms did I flee, when I remembered that Jesus loved me. These tent meetings have been a great help and blessing to me, and by God's grace I mean to live more like Him, who is the same yesterday, to-day, and forever. "What a friend we have in Jesus."

Lizzie P——.

HOW A SCHOOLBOY WAS SAVED.

I praise God for having given me a father and mother who kept on praying for my conversion until their prayers were answered. When I was quite a little chap I was often troubled about my soul, and wanted to know that I was saved for heaven, but was afraid and ashamed to tell anyone. And even though friends often spoke to me about my soul, I did my best to hide my thoughts from them, and to appear careless about these things. One day I heard a friend speak about the second coming of

our Lord, and how near it was, and I did get a fright for I knew perfectly well that I was not ready to meet Him.

In September, 1891, when a little over 14 years old, I was sent to an English Boarding-school, and still God's Holy Spirit followed me, and I became more and more miserable. At last I could stand it no longer, and one Friday I got a piece of paper, and wrote a request for prayer on it, and left it where I knew a Christian fellow would find it, and did not sign it. He found it, and next Sunday found me out too, and that evening we went together to his room, and there he prayed with me, and made me read the following verse: "Ask and ye shall receive, seek and ye shall find, knock and it shall be opened unto you." I asked God to save me, and then took Him at His word, and believed He had saved me, and praise His name, He did, and I know that my sins are all washed away in the blood of the Lamb.

"O, the love that sought me!
O, the blood that bought me!
O, the grace that brought me to the fold!"

Geo. M. F——.

A NEVER CHANGING FRIEND.

Thank God I am saved. It's nearly two years since I came to Jesus and trusted Him. It's true I have failed many a time, but I have found Him to be a never changing friend at all times, and I am learning to trust Him more. I thank Him for the prayer meetings held in the tent. I have received many blessings through them, and I have found by experience the way to grow in grace is to take everything to God in prayer.

"What a friend we have in Jesus,
Who can all our sorrows bear!
Jesus knows our every weakness.
Take it to the Lord in prayer."

Florence S. L——.

I TOO MUST DIE.

I feel that I, who have so much to be grateful for, should send in my testimony, or I should be like the nine lepers who did not return to give God thanks. My dear father and mother

taught me from my infancy of the love of God, in giving His only begotten Son, and the story of the Cross was an oft told tale. I was also taught many hymns about the Saviour's love, and that happy land far, far away. My dear father died when I was seven years old, and a year and a half after one of my little brothers had died, and when I was ten, my grandfather, who was an earnest minister of the Gospel, and with whom we had lived after my father's death, also died. This led me to think that I too must die some day. I was often unhappy about it, as one of the hymns I had learned was often in my mind.

"There is an awful hell, with everlasting pains,
Where sinners must for ever dwell
In darkness, fire, and chains."

I was afraid that might be my portion, still I never spoke to any one of what I was thinking. I read memoirs of departed saints, but I felt more unhappy after reading them, as I knew I was not so good as the people I read about. I was brought to hear dear Mr. Denham Smith in the old Metropolitan Hall, who explained everything so simply that my eyes were filled with tears of joy, and when I went home I knelt down and asked the Lord to make me His child, and teach me His will and work in me to will and to do of His own good pleasure. I also asked Him to lead me and guide me through life, and I can testify that He has done so, and has given me better than I could ask or think. I wish everyone would trust in the Lord, and commit their way to Him.

"He knows, He loves, He cares;
Nothing His truth can dim;
He gives the very best to those
Who leave the choice to Him."

A SAVED DRUNKARD.

I do gladly give my testimony to the saving power of the Lord Jesus Christ. I had served Satan for many years, drinking and pleasure seeking, and I began to reap the harvest that I had sown. I was laid upon a sick bed with no hope of getting better, but I cried to God to save me from a drunkard's death,

and from the power of drink. And thank God He heard my prayer, and raised me up, and enabled me to give up drink. I attended Mr. Thompson's meeting in the Morrion Hall, and professed to be saved, and settled down to live a Christian, but did not feel the peace in my heart that I expected. I thought it might be because God had so much to forgive me for, and by-and-bye that feeling of peace would come. But about this time it was announced this tent was coming to Dublin, I was invited to a conference at 64 Sackville Street. The subject was, "The parable of the sower." (Luke viii. 5). During that meeting God showed to me how empty were all my professions. Then through even dim eyes I was enabled to look away to Calvary, and I saw Jesus on the Cross bleeding and wounded, and dying for me. I trusted Him with all my heart then, and before I slept that night I had settled peace with Jesus, and now if possible I love Him more day by day as I read His Word and strive to do His will, He draws me nearer to Him. I thank God for such a Saviour, and can recommend Jesus to any poor drunkard, or to any needy one in the tent to night.

Robert T——.

THE VERY THING I WANTED.

About six years ago I, with some other young fellows went to one of Mr. Moody's meetings at the Rotunda. We were a little late, and as the large hall had been filled, we were shut out from seeing or hearing the servant of the Lord. But in the enquiry room I heard and saw the Lord Himself. For two years I had been trying to live a better life; but the more I tried the worse I seemed to get. The burden of my sins seemed to be dragging me down to hell, and it was more than I could bear. How to escape this terrible calamity I did not know, but determined not to rest until I had found out the way. About this time I noticed a young fellow in the office, who was very different from all the others, and I watched him very closely in all his movements for a long time. I heard him constantly telling others that his sins were forgiven, and that he was saved. I did not

know the meaning of being saved, but I assured myself that whatever this young fellow had, it was the very thing I wanted, and that the life he lived would have to be lived by me, if I wanted to escape hell. So I prayed and prayed from morning to night that I might become like him, and, "Praise the Lord," He did not keep me waiting long for an answer. At the overflow meeting in the enquiry room I was asked by an old man if I wanted to be saved, I said, yes I do, but after he had spoken to me for a long time he left me, seeing I could not grasp any word of assurance. My companions who were sitting behind me asked me to come out quickly, along with them, that we might avoid any other speaking to us. I told them I would not leave until I was saved, nor did I. I knelt down with another young man, and while he was praying I got the assurance that I had passed from death unto life, and that I was saved for all eternity. I sang for the first time in the Spirit, and with the understanding.

"Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine,
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood."

C. P——.

THE UNCHANGING ONE.

Three years ago I gave my heart to the Lord Jesus, in my own home, and although there has been failures, through neglect of His Word, and other besetting sins, Jesus has never failed. He is the same yesterday, to-day and forever. However weak my faith may be, I rest assured in knowing that I am safe in the good Shepherd's care.

"My love is oftimes low,
My joy still ebbs and flows;
But peace with Him remains the same—
No change Jehovah knows."

BLESSED ASSURANCE.

Through the loving kindness of the Lord I am able to give my testimony to-night, which is that I have the blessed assurance

that Jesus is mine. It was in the after meeting held in the tent on Wednesday, 6th July, that I found Jesus. After some days of terrible anxiety about my soul I decided to take Jesus at His own blessed Word, during the singing of the hymn—

"Oh, be saved, His grace is free!
Oh, be saved, He died for Thee!"

And now all that I can say is, it is the happiest time I have ever spent in my life, and by the Grace of God I will keep steadfast to the end. Praise the Lord.

THE ALTOGETHER LOVELY.

On the 10th November, 1874, at Mr. Moody's mission in Dublin, I gave myself to my precious Saviour, and I have proved Him all those years to be the altogether lovely, and the fairest among ten thousand, and I praise His name since then. He has desired to use me in leading many others to Christ, many of whom were habitual drunkards. I would earnesly ask all young people to go right into the Master's service, "Where He leads I will follow, I will follow all the way."

Bessie K. H——.

GOD MEANT WHAT HE SAID.

I have been going to the meetings held in the tent, night after night, and listened to God's wondrous love to me, but I could not believe that by simply confessing in my heart my own sinfulness, and saying after one of the dear brothers, I will trust Jesus, could save me. However, on reading that beautiful verse, "For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." I accepted this gift of His on Thursday, the 14th July. What shall I not give up for God when He has done so much for me, redeemed me, bought me with the blood of His own dear Son. Thank God for the dear brother who spoke to me, and convinced me that God meant what He said. Praise the Lord.

Rachel B——

A CONVERTED HYPOCRITE.

As I want to fall into line with other soldiers of the Cross, who have been giving testimonies, as believers in Jesus, during the Friday evenings for the past two months. I wish to say that before I entered your Gospel tent, two months ago, I used my religion the same as the Pharisees did, and noted as a hypocrite. Taking the place of a good moral man, and at the same time committing all the usual sins which worldly men indulge in. I thank God that you brought your Gospel tent to Tara Street. When passing by one night I went in and got converted, by trusting in the Lord Jesus. You being God's instrument in preaching His Word. I pray that every believer in Christ will bear testimony before the tent closes, so that many lost souls may accept Jesus, and have eternal life in Him instead of an eternity in hell.

A. B——.

WHITE AS SNOW.

I am so glad to be able to say, by the Grace of God, that my heart which was once black and stained with sin, has been washed in the blood of our crucified Lord and Saviour. Praise God, I know Jesus to be my own personal Saviour—He is a never-failing friend. He is indeed the "Lily of the Valley" to my soul. My own desire is to learn more of God's love, and try with God's help to lead others into the way of peace and true joy.

"He cleansed my heart from all its sin,
What a wonderful Saviour!
And now He reigns and rules therein,
What a wonderful Saviour!"

Prudence F——.

THE BREAD OF LIFE.

"I am the bread of life, he that cometh to me shall never hunger, and he that believeth on me shall never thirst." I thank the Lord I can say these words from my heart now. I believed in Jesus, but doubted in many things, and not until I came to this

tent was I brought to see that such a sinner as I could not get to heaven till I repented. But at last, thank God, I have found my Saviour, and will trust Him all my life.

"I came to Jesus as I was—
Weary and worn and sad.
I found in Him a resting-place,
And He has made me glad."

"Saved by grace alone, this is all my plea."

IT WAS AWFUL TO THINK OF IT.

I thank God that He saved a poor sinner like me, and stopped me on my way to hell. I never troubled myself about salvation, though I could never bear to think of dying, because I knew if I did I would go to hell. It was awful to think of it. But thank God I have found a way of escape through the precious blood of Christ who died for a poor sinner like me. O the peace I found when I received Jesus as my loving Saviour. No one can know all He is, but those who have received Him. I thank God I was saved a month ago in this tent through that lovely verse (Jno. v. 24), "Verily, verily I say unto you he that heareth My word and believeth on Him that sent me hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation, but is passed from death into life."

"Now none but Christ can satisfy,
None other name for me;
There's life and love and lasting joy,
Lord Jesus, found in Thee."

E. P——.

PRAYER ANSWERED.

I send my testimony to the saving and keeping power of the Lord Jesus Christ. After my husband's conversion through hearing the Gospel preached in a tent in Philsboro' in 1886, a Mr. Strone used to come about the house, and one afternoon in a prayer, before leaving, he asked God that I might not get any rest till I found it in Jesus, and God heard and answered his prayer, because I got no rest till I trusted Jesus,. I came to

him as a poor guilty sinner, and trusted the precious Blood; and now I know that my name is enrolled in the "Lamb's Book of Life." Though I have passed through trials they have been for my good for God's Holy Word says, "All things work together for good to them that love God."

Mary K——.

SAVED AT A BIBLE-CLASS.

I wish to add my testimony to the saving and keeping power of the Lord Jesus Christ. Like Timothy of old, it might be said of me, "that from a child I had known the Scriptures." But for years I thought, like a good many others, that to be saved I must feel some miraculous change take place in me. On a Sunday evening, 27 years ago, I was led to a Bible Class in this city, and the portion of Scripture which was being considered, was the iv chapter of Romans, where it is shown that Abraham believed God, and it was counted unto him for righteousness, and the teacher (long since with the Lord) laid stress on the fact that all Abraham *did* was to *believe God*, and all we had *to do* was simply *believe* what God had said concerning His Son, and that would also be *reckoned* unto us for righteousness. I there and then saw the simple plan of salvation, and was enabled to trust entirely in Him, and He has kept me ever since, and I know that He is able to keep, and will keep me until that day, when He shall present me faultless before the presence of His glory with exceeding joy. Hallelujah.

R. W. A——.

SAVED OR LOST.

To be in a state of uncertainty is to be in an uncomfortable condition. God places everyone in one of two positions—saved or lost—in Christ or out of Christ. Many of man's systems of theology have made out a third place, and will not have you either saved or lost. In the revival time of 1861, from hearing of, and meeting with people who knew they were saved, I became anxious. I was a sinner who needed salvation. I "believed

on the Lord Jesus Christ," and yet I did not know My sins were gone. Young men came out from Parsonstown to hold Gospel meetings at a farmhouse in the country. At an after-meeting there I made known my anxiety, and after hearing a few words as to what Christ had done I got immediate relief, I felt a burden gone from my mind, and knew I was saved. This is a good while ago, and many years since then have been lost by pleasing self instead of my Master, from following my own ways instead of His. Yet I am secure in His keeping.

"It is finished; yes, indeed,
Finished every jot.
Sinner, this is all you need;
Tell me, is it not?"

Thomas C——.

HE IS A GRAND SAVIOUR.

I was converted to God at a mission held by a Mr. Thompson, in Strand Street, Dublin. I was for three weeks under deep conviction, and most determined to be saved. The speaker took for his text John iii. 16 The words went to my heart, I knelt down and asked the Lord to take me, sins and all, and there and then the light of the Gospel shone in and I was a new born babe in Christ Jesus. He is a grand Saviour. He has kept me now for over twelve months, and all I can say is I am sorry I did not come to Him sooner. He is my nearest and dearest friend—a never failing Saviour. "The same yesterday and to-day and for ever." Praise His Holy name. Please sing hymn 85, first verse and chorus.

Wm. T——.

HOW A ROMAN CATHOLIC WAS SAVED IN AN IRISH CITY.

As I had the pleasure, and by God's grace I hope for much blessing and refreshment attending your Gospel meetings in Tara Street tent, and as last night you read a testimony explaining in most happy and hopeful words how a protestant was saved in an Irish village, the Lord has moved my heart to

send to you my testimony as to how a Roman Catholic was saved in an Irish city, and that no less a city than famous, dear old Dublin. In this, venturing on the patience and listening powers of your audience, I am in hopes that some poor anxious souls now wading in the deceitful quicksands of self-righteousness and infidelity as I was for the greater part of my life, may by God's mercy be encouraged and morally strengthened to come out boldly on the side of Christ, and His eternal truth, fearless of the father of lies and his "pious frauds." As I am an old man my testimony, if given in anything like fulness, would probably necessitate a new lease of your tent, so I must condense and merely touch on what is most important. I was born and brought up a Roman Catholic, and my parents were well known in Dublin as respectable, and of stainless reputation. My relations are Papal, indeed so devoted to the Papacy that at one time I had seven lady relatives professed nuns, and I have a few still. My first suspicion of the sinister teaching of the Italian corporation of sacredotalists, known in Ireland as the Roman Catholic Church arose so far back as the year 1848. Since then I kept a close watch on the priest in public, and also on the priest in religion, and my experience is that they do not improve on acquaintance. When I left the Italian Church, 14 years back, I made no secret of my change of mind, although the Papacy dominated Ireland then. I felt confident that I was on the side of truth, and doing what was pleasing in the sight of God. I determined to take up my cross and follow Christ, fully expecting plenty of crosses, and thank God I have not been disappointed. I felt I could not slink into obscurity as if I had done some evil thing of which I was ashamed. I came to the light and published my reasons in a series of pamphlets and papers, and sent hundreds of them by post to my Roman Catholic friends, and prayed constantly with my Christian friends that God might be pleased to break down the barriers of ignorance, superstition, and sectarianism. Now I am happy in saying that God has answered in a most wonderful manner these prayers, as a great number of fine, active young men and women, in the vigour of life have quitted the bondage of Rome since I left

it, and are now working for the Master, spreading the Gospel light throughout the length and breadth of Ireland, and praises be to God the cry is still: "They come, they come." So much for pioneering of the Gospel, I shall now refer to spiritual blessings received. I had been attending Church of Ireland service for some years before I had learned the importance of the truth regarding the infinite redeeming power of the *atonement* for sin. When I realised my helpless condition, when I found myself, as it were, in a quicksand of sin, sinking, sinking, sinking beyond the hope of human aid. I then surrendered to Christ's call, and invoked His help. Immediately my feet touched the rock, and I arose as one from a troubled dream, to find myself saved by Grace through faith. "Not of works lest any man should boast, it is the gift of God."

"Saved by grace alone.
This is all my plea:
Jesus died for all mankind,
And Jesus died for me."

Wm. P——.

HIS GRACE IS FREE.

I gave my never-dying soul to the Lord on 25th July in this tent during the singing of that hymn, "O be saved His grace is free, O be saved He died for thee." I asked the Lord to take my sinful soul, which He did, praise His name. The joy and peace which I have had ever since is more than tongue can tell.

"And round my heart still closely twine
Those ties which nought can sever,
For I am His, and He is mine
For ever and for ever."

Rachael S——.

OPENED AT MIDNIGHT.

I gave my soul to Jesus on Sunday night, July 17th, 1898, in my bedroom after leaving this tent. The words of the text had such an effect on me I determined not to rest till I knew I was saved. The words were, "Behold I stand at the door and knock." (Rev. iii. 20.) I thought if Christ had given the last

knock, where would I be—in hell—where else. So at 12 o'clock, midnight, I opened the door and Jesus came in. The joy I have had ever since is unspeakable. I can recommend Him to all seeking ones here to-night He will receive even Satan's castaways. Hallelujah what a Saviour.

"In mercy's guise, I knew the Saviour long abused,
Who often sought my heart, when I refused.
O, what a blessed return for all my years of sin—
I stood outside the door, and Jesus let me in!"

Rachael S——.

I AM HIS FOR EVER.

I gave my heart to the Lord Jesus a year and six months ago, when a week's mission was being held at the Y.W.C.A., and I thank God that I can say to-night truthfully that I have found Him to be "a friend that sticketh closer than a brother," and the altogether lovely one. And I would like to say to any sin sick soul that may be here to-night, "Seek ye the Lord while He may be found, call ye upon Him while He is near," "Behold now is the accepted time, behold now is the day of salvation."

"From Him who loves me now so well,
What power my soul can sever?
Shall life or death or earth or hell?
No, I am His for ever."

SAVED IN AN HOSPITAL.

Dear friends, I feel that God has told me to add my testimony to the saving power of His grace. During a severe illness, I, one day last January, was readng my Bible in the hospital, and when I came to that verse in Romans iii. 23, "All have sinned and come short of the glory of God," I said if God was to call me, and I did not know that my sins were forgiven, where would I go? I was greatly convinced of my sins, and read on until I came to John iii. 16, and I there saw that God gave His Son to save me. I prayed for mercy, and as I prayed God revealed Jesus to me. At the foot of the Cross I saw, by faith, the Saviour who died for me. I trusted Him, and He has kept me

ever since. I could not be happier. I have Christ, and what more could I wish for? I would not exchange my place for anything. I know no sorrow, for all is peace and joy. Jesus is mine. I recommend Him to all lost sinners.

"My song shall be of Jesus;
His mercy crowns my days;
He fills my cup with blessing
And fills my heart with praise."

Katie S.——.

SERVING THE LORD BETTER.

I was converted in the Merrion Hall four months ago. I broke down in the singing of a hymn, and since I began to attend the tent meetings I have received grace to serve the Lord better than ever I did.

"Just as I am, Thy love, I own,
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine; yea, Thine alone,
O, Lamb of God, I come."

TAUGHT BY MY MOTHER.

As far back as I have any remembrance of anything, I was taught by my mother that I could only be saved by believing in the Lord Jesus Christ, and also that the Coming of the Lord might take place at any moment, and that if I was not a believer I would be left, while all true believers would be taken to glory. These truths greatly impressed me, and I remember then when quite a child I often lay awake wondering whether I was really ready if the Lord should come. At what time in my life I was really born of God I cannot say. It may have been when very young, but I had no settled peace. On coming to Dublin in 1886 I was brought into contact with many Christians, and this had an awakening effect upon me. In 1887 I began carefully and systematically to read the Scriptures for myself. I remember being struck with three things: First, the truth contained in Rom. iii. 26, "That God might be just and the justifier of him who believeth in Jesus"; second, how frequently the blood

is mentioned in Scripture; third, how frequently in the Acts that it is said that men believed. At that period I was invited by a friend to identify myself with some Christians who were seeking, among much opposition, to preach the Gospel in the open-air in Dublin, and I believe that this was the means in God's hands of leading me to take a more open stand for Christ than I had previously taken. I have often since been in very deep distress through thinking that I was never born again. But my knowledge, that I have experienced this change, rests now, not on my past experience, but on God's word, "Whosoever believeth that Jesus is the Christ is born of God."

Louis H. G——.

REST.

I came a sinner to Jesus' feet, trembling, trembling, trembling. In every line He whispered, "I will give you rest." I was weary and heavy laden, but thanks to a loving Saviour and His almighty power for giving me rest. Jesus is love and eternal life to all who seek Him, blessed be His name. Safely lodged within His breast—what a wondrous change!

"You that weary are, like me,
Harken to the Gospel call;
To the Ark for refuge flee,
Jesus will receive you all."

PUT OFF TRYING.

I have been attending Gospel tent meetings for some time, and often waited for the after meetings, not because I wanted anyone to speak with me, for I did not like that at all. I liked the singing. One night, just a week before I yielded to the strivings of the Holy Spirit, a gentleman came and spoke with me. He told me I needed to be born again. This made me very unhappy, and I tried to live a better life, yet this gave me no peace. I then determined not to go to the meetings any more. However, I went as usual to the tent. I remember how the preacher lifted up Christ and His great care for sinners. He said those who

rejected Him were not only on the way to hell themselves, but were bringing others with them. This made a deep impression on me, and when I went home I prayed that God might show me Himself, and help me to trust Him and put off trying. He did so, and, thank God, He not only washed my sins away, but helps me day by day to live a better life. O I do pray that those who are professing Christians may consecrate their whole life to the Lord Jesus.

"I looked to Jesus on the Cross,
For me I saw Him dying,
God's Word believed—that all my sins
Were there upon Him lying.
He looked on me—O, look of love!—
My heart by it was broken,
And with that look of love He gave
The Holy Spirit's token."

UNSPOTTED FROM SIN.

I am glad to be able to testify for the Master. It was at a mission that was being held in the Harcourt Street Baptist Chapel by Mr. Chas. Inglis that I got converted, and I am now, thank God, a baptised believer. I must confess I fell a victim to a besetting sin—drink—but I am now able to say, *I hate it.* I had a great battle at first to give up the pleasures of this sinful world, but now I never think of them. My mother, who was a God-fearing woman, gave me a very religious education, but when I went out into the world I soon forgot it, and commenced a life of sin, until by God's help I was led to go to that mission. My life has been changed altogether since.

"Keep me unspotted from sin, dear Saviour,
Keep me unspotted from sin, dear Lord;
I live for Thy glory, to tell out the story—
Keep me unspotted from sin."

A SAVED QUAKERESS.

Jesus saith, "Verily, verily I say unto you He that believeth on me hath everlasting life." I am a member of the Society of Friends, and was brought up in a Christian home where I was

early taught to read my Bible. As I sat in meetings Sunday after Sunday, I felt the silence in them too much for me—I was only looking for something to draw my attention. I attended these meetings, and one night the Lord laid His hand on me and showed me I was lost, and that where He was I could never come. I prayed earnestly that He would take me as I was and forgive me my sins. Now he has sealed me as His own, praise His name. My dear friends, if you have not found my Saviour, *do not* leave this tent to-night until you, through Jesus, have peace with God. "Whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die." "And, lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world."

Rebecca C——.

CHRIST'S PERSONAL REALITY.

"The Lord is my light and song. He has become my salvation." I praise God that I can say that Christ to me is a personal reality. I have found Him to be a never-failing friend since I trusted Him nearly five years ago. My only desire is that my life may be spent for Him, and that I may be of some use for His service and be a blessing to those around me.

"And for what the Lord has done for me,
I'll praise Him through eternity."

E. L. F——.

AWAY FROM HOME.

I was converted last May 8th, 1898. For some time previous to this I was deeply convicted of sin. After leaving my home in April to make a start for myself I was very unhappy and anxious about my soul. The first week away from home seemed like months to me. I knew I was a sinner, and also knew the way of salvation, but never until I left home did I feel the need of a Saviour. Thank God, I felt it then, but the Devil was doing his best to hold me back. It is wonderful the power of the Devil when he sees a soul turning to God. Just then I heard of the tent meetings going on at Duffern Avenue. I went to them, and thinking it was the last time the Saviour would ever plead

with my soul it made me more anxious than ever, so I could not rest until I knew that I was saved. The verse in Matt. xi. 28 was what led me to that dear, loving Saviour's service, "Come unto me all ye that labour and are heavy laden and I will give you rest." How many times I read that verse I could not tell, but I knew that was the rest I wanted. That night after coming from the tent to my bedroom, when I repeated and fully trusted in Jesus, joy and gladness began to dawn in my poor soul, and I felt all the burden pass away, and now I am able to say, "O happy rest, sweet happy rest, Jesus will give you rest." Dear unsaved one here to-night, make your choice for Jesus. It may be the last time He will plead with you.

"By grace I will Thy mercy now receive,
Thy love my heart has won;
On Thee O Christ, I will, I will believe,
And trust in Thee alone."

THE WORLD'S PLEASURES A FLEETING SHOW.

I was saved from "the wrath to come" at nine o'clock, February 13th, 1898, at a mission held by Mr. Thompson in Strand Street Institute. I was under conviction for about three weeks, and was most unhappy, but I thank God I found peace in Jesus there. I was away in the world for years, but found all its pleasures a fleeting show. I thank God for the night I came for pardon and cleansing, which is to be had for the taking. Now, therefore, I shall never perish. And not only that, but I have everlasting life. God says so, and I rest upon His word: "I have blotted out as a thick cloud thy transgressions, and as a cloud thy sins." If there be a weary, sin-burdened one in this tent to-night, I would say to such a one, "Come and let us join ourselves to the Lord in a perpetual covenant that shall not be forgotten.

George C——.

GOOD SEED.

I can by God's grace alone testify to the saving power of the Lord Jesus Christ. At the age of 16, while at home one evening,

the Lord spoke to me by His Holy Spirit. I knew I was a guilty sinner in His sight, and also that Jesus had died for me a sinner. Up to this time I was unwilling to surrender my will to Him. I tried in my own strength to reform my life and turn from my evil ways, but as fast as I made the resolutions I broke them, and by this way God showed me my weakness and He enabled me, on the evening referred to, to come to Jesus. I could not resist the power of the Holy Spirit striving with me. I went to my bedroom and there acknowledged my sins, and took the Lord Jesus Christ to be my Saviour. I attribute any Gospel light I had then to a Sunday School teacher, who grounded me well in the letter of the truth; and the good seed sown by this teacher by God's grace bore fruit, for I was not in the habit of attending any Gospel services, but merely going to church on Sunday. Ever since I have proved the Lord Jesus to be a present personal Saviour.

"Am I a soldier of the Cross—a follower of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own His cause or blush to speak His name?"

Walter C. A——.

LIGHT IN THE VALLEY.

O dear Lord Jesus, I do thank Thee for Thy loving kindness before mine eyes, and that I might walk in the truth, and that I might learn more and more about Thee every day in my life. O Lord, I do thank Thee for Thy goodness in showing me the way to know Thee. I do trust to be able to lead many others to Thee. "Yea, though I walk through the shadow of the valley of death I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me, Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me."

DEARER TO ME NOW THAN EVER.

I do thank God that I am able to send in my testimony to-night to God's saving grace. Some years ago I was led to know the Saviour. I was converted in England, but somehow I seemed to fall greatly into doubts, and I sometimes used to wonder if I was saved at all. But I thank God that He opened my eyes

and showed me when I was wrong, and He has freed me from all my doubts, and I do thank God that He is dearer to me now than ever. And He has not only saved me, but He keeps me day by day. I believe He let me slip just to show me my own weakness, and that He might teach me greater things, and my one desire now is that my life may be consecrated to Him and His service. And I would say to any young woman in this tent to-night to come to Jesus and find true happiness, for there is no happiness apart from Him.

"Heaven above is brighter blue,
Earth around is sweeter green;
Something lives in every hue,
Christless eyes have never seen."

A SHELTER IN THE TIME OF STORM.

It was on Sunday, 6th February, that God by His Holy Spirit led me to the Mission Church, Townsend Street, where, through a sermon preached by the Rev. P. B. Johnston, I was deeply convicted of my sin. On leaving the church I was handed a notice of Mr. Thompson's mission, then being held in Strand Street. I went to the meetings for two evenings, and, on the third evening I came to Jesus as I was, during the singing of the hymn "Just as I am without one plea." He is a loving Friend, a very present help in time of need, and a Shelter in the time of Storm.

FEARED NEITHER GOD NOR MAN.

I thank God I have the privilege of testifying to the power of His holy name. I know the chief of sinners, Paul, is in heaven, and I feel as if I came next to him, for I feared neither God nor man. But the word of God pierced my soul, which made me fear death and shiver at the thought of an eternal hell. I was converted on last November by the almighty power of God alone which wrestled with me for about a month, during which time it was my ambition to speak light of eternity to those who would ask me about my soul, although knowing in my heart I was doing wrong. I went to Morrion Hall very

often, and I believe that was the means God used for originating my fear, as I heard altogether strange preaching from that to which I was accustomed. I am now safe in the arms of Jesus. The fear of death and hell is gone.

"The love of Jesus, what it is,
None but His loved ones know."

And you who are still outside, if you only knew what you are despising you would be converted now.

MY FATHER'S PROMISE.

"Fear not for I have redeemed thee, I have called thee by thy name, thou art Mine." I do thank God I can testify to the saving and keeping power of Jesus. And I also thank God for the great blessings I have received during these tent meetings.

"No, not the love without the blood;
That were to me no love at all.
It could not reach my sinful soul,
Nor hush the fears which me appal.
I need the blood, I need the grace, the Cross, the grave;
I need the resurrection power, a soul like mine to purge and save."

Esther W.

A LADY PREACHER.

It is four years to-night since I acknowledged Christ as my personal Saviour. I went to a meeting in the Metropoliton Hall which was addressed by Mrs. Booth Tucker. I forgot what portion of Scripture she spoke from, but I know while I was in that meeting the Holy Spirit deeply convicted me of sin. I felt the most miserable creature on earth, although I said nothing to anyone about my state of soul. But I determined to go the following Sunday night to hear the same lady preach the Gospel in the Ancient Concert Rooms. I also determined that I would not leave the meeting without being saved, and I thank God I was saved that night. The portion of Scripture that evening was the vii. chap. of Matthew's Gospel 24 and following verses. "Whosoever heareth these sayings of mine and doeth them I will liken him into a wise man who built his house upon

a rock, and everyone that heareth these sayings of mine and doeth them not shall be likened unto a foolish man that built his house upon the sand, and the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house, and it fell, and great was the fall of it. Also the xv. chap., Luke's Gospel. The story of the Prodigal Son. These two passages seemed to be for me alone, for I knew if the wrath of God came upon me I should surely fall, having no foundation. The story of the Prodigal Son brought to my mind the time I played that part in my own home. I waited for the after-meeting and there I accepted Christ as my own Saviour, and I left that meeting rejoicing in the knowledge of sins forgiven. When looking on the four years just past I must confess I have not been as faithful to Christ as He has been to me.

"Alas! and did my Saviour bleed, and did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote that sacred head for such a worm as I?"

J. H. H.

A SAVED SCOFFER.

The date of my conversion to God I do not know, but it took place on a Sunday afternoon, the place being the centre lecture hall in Westmorland Street, Dublin. I was brought up a church-goer, but was wholly ignorant of God's plan of salvation by grace. As I grew older, failing to distinguish between profession and possession, and reading a few infidel papers, I began to look upon Christianity as a sham, and its professors as knaves and fools. I cannot say I sincerely believed this, but I pretended I did and tried to persuade others it was so. In this condition I went to hear Mr. Moody at Rutland Square. I went simply to ridicule. The more I went the worse I got. The preaching of the Cross was indeed to me foolishness, and I was pleased if I succeeded in distracting the attention of others from the preaching. But God for His great love wherewith He loved me, even as I laughed at Him and His Gospel, yet He had mercy on me. It would take too much time to detail all the circumstances, suffice it to say that I was much impressed by hearing the hymn,

"Life, rest, and peace, the flowers of deathless bloom,
The Saviour gives us, not beyond the tomb
But here and now, on earth, some glimpse is given
Of joys which wait us through the gates of heaven."

This together with the pleadings of Christians to accept salvation on God's terms plunged me into a state of doubt and uncertainty. On the Sunday referred to, I was asked to a meeting for Post Office workers. I went. I don't remember the subject of the address, but at the close the speaker came and spoke to me personally, inside fifteen minutes, first, that I was a sinner guilty before God; second, that because Christ had died God was ready, willing, and anxious to pardon me; third, that coming to the Father through Christ, I had everlasting life. The only text I can remember to which my attention was directed was, "Him that cometh unto Me I will in no wise cast out." I left the hall rejoicing in the fact that my sins, which were many, were all forgiven. My salvation is of the Lord. Grace has taught me to deny unrighteousness and wordly lusts, and I am looking for that blessed hope—the return of my Saviour, when I shall be with Him, see Him, and be like Him. Hallelujah.

John P. L.

THE LIGHT SHONE IN.

Thursday fortnight in the tent I was enabled to trust the Lord Jesus. For three or four weeks past, I knew I was a lost sinner. But, thank God, at last the Light shone into my dark heart. Kindly pray that I may still increase in the love and knowledge of Christ.

"I heard the voice of Jesus say:
Come unto Me and rest,
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon My breast."

A HAPPY HOME.

I have been born and brought up a Roman Catholic. My husband is a Protestant. He took me to the tent meetings for the past fortnight, for which I thank God for He has opened my

eyes, and the true Light has shone in and, thank God, it has made our home so happy, and Jesus says, I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life; no man cometh unto the Father but by me.

SAVED ON CARLISLE BRIDGE, DUBLIN.

I was convicted of sin in the tent about two weeks ago. I had been a very wicked young man, despising all things connected with religion and scoffing at God's offer of salvation solely to the great grief of my father and mother who were both Christians. But one night I went to the tent with two Christian men from England, and I became most anxious about my soul. I did not, however, decide for Christ in the tent, but on the way home we stopped on Carlisle Bridge, and the two friends spoke very faithfully to me, and prayed there, and by God's grace I there and then accepted Christ as my own Saviour. Life is so different now—old things are passed away, and all things become new. Pray that the Lord may still further reveal Himself to me, that I may live to His praise and glory. Hallelujah, what a Saviour.

Harry C.

A PHARISEE OF THE ROMAN PATTERN.

I was brought up after the strictest sect of our religion, a pharisee of the Roman pattern. Leaving home early for many years in many lands I traversed the barren wastes of sin, shame, and unbelief. In process of time the comfortable assurance which I started life with, got rudely disturbed on discovering that the only true church out of which there is no salvation was only a moonshine and water affair. September '77 found me hastening to the Gospel, preached in the Skating Rink, Rotunda. There was a newness and freshness about these services which came upon me like a spell. It was all so plain about Christ being the Saviour offering a present salvation, and that whosoever will may take the Water of Life freely. I regret to say that I did not im-

mediately close with the offer of mercy. While I yet lingered the Lord graciously sent a brother, Mr. H. Wallace, to speak to me, and urge a present decision for Christ. I still hesitated. But the next evening, however, I did accept the Lord Jesus as my Saviour, and immediately passed from death into life eternal.

"When Jesus has found you, tell others the story—
That my loving Saviour is your Saviour too;
Then pray that your Saviour may bring them to glory,
And prayer will be answered. It was answered for you."

BEHOLD I COME QUICKLY.

Five years ago I attended a mission held in the Merrion Hall by Mr. Sims from America. Up to that time I had never heard of the second coming of the Lord. I then knew I could not see him. I became terribly convicted of sin—saw myself as lost—terrified of death, agony of soul began—no rest, no peace—none but Christ could satisfy, and in this state, just as I was, guilty, chief of sinners, I came trembling before Him, but only to touch the hem of His garment, and in His own time and way the blessed Lord Jesus revealed Himself to my soul.

"O, touch the hem of His garment,
And thou, too, shall be free;
His saving power, this very hour,
Shall give new life to thee."

Katie C——.

A LAMB WITHIN THE FOLD.

It has been much laid upon my heart to tell you how richly God has blessed my soul since coming to the tent. I came in a backslider. I had gone, O so far from Jesus, but the Good Shepherd followed the wandering sheep, brought me back into His way. O why did I ever leave His precious wounded side, my blessed Jesus, Who took my place on Calvary's Cross. I do long to be drawn nearer and nearer to His blessed person, to abide in Him that I may not be ashamed to meet Him at His coming. Will you ask the prayers of God's dear children for my brothers and sisters. My eldest brother, who is unsaved, O pray that he

may be willing to give up his sins and come to Jesus for eternal life before it is too late; also five sisters, three of whom, I believe, are backsliders. I want to live for my precious Saviour. O pray that He may be glorified in my life till He comes. I got such blessings through that precious hymn last night—

"Away with doubt, away with fear,
For this by faith I know—
God's Word shall stand for ever sure;
My Saviour tells me so."

No matter how the Devil trys to tempt us, Jesus says He will give us power over all the power of the enemy. Please read those two verses for the dear unsaved ones in the tent: "Behold He cometh with clouds, and every eye shall see Him and they also which pierced Him, and all kindreds of the earth shall wail because of Him, even so. Amen" (Rev. i. 7). "And the Spirit and the Bride say come, and let him that heareth say come, and let him that is athirst come, and whosoever will, let him take the Water of Life freely" (Rev. xxii. 17).

May N——.

SUCH IS THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN.

Now I am trusting in Jesus as He invited little children to come to Him. In His own words, He said: "Suffer little children to come unto Me, for of such is the kingdom of heaven." It was in Harcourt Street Baptist Church Sunday School I learned to love my Saviour.

"Trusting, as the moments fly;
Trusting, as the days go by;
Trusting Him, whate'er befall;
Trusting Jesus, that is all."

Florrie L——.

SAVED ON THE NORTH WALL.

I came to Jesus on September 10th, 1898, while a friend of mine and I were sitting on the end of the North Wall, Dublin. The first thing he said to me was, "Did I go to the Gospel Tent?" and I said I did. "And you never trusted Jesus," he said. He took out his Testament and read Matt. i. 21, "And she shall

bring forth a son and thou shall call His name Jesus, for He shall save His people from their sins," and then he began to sing that hymn "When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there"; and when he was singing the last verse I joined in with him, and when we had finished he said to me, "Will you be there?" and I said I would, for I believed that I was a sinner, and I believed that Jesus died to save me from my sins, and I trusted Him, and since then I am happy all the day.

"Look to the Saviour who rose from the tomb,
Haste now to Him while yet there is room;
His shining face will dispel thy gloom.
Look and thou shalt live."

Samuel J. M——.

I NEVER KNEW YOU.

I gave myself to the Lord on November 24, 1895. It was at a mission held in Greystones, when Mr. Robinson spoke about the day we each of us would have to stand before the Lord and give an account of our sins. He said what an awful thing it would be if any of us now listening to him should hear the judge say, "Depart from me, I never knew you." I determined that I would give myself to the Lord there and then, and have my name written in the "Lamb's book of life." I did so, and since then He has kept me by His power, and I know He will keep me all the time till I meet Him in glory, when I shall spend eternity with Him.

"I'm not ashamed to own my Lord,
Nor to defend His cause,
Maintain the honour of His Word,
The glory of His Cross."

Anabella J. M——

A CONVENT IN GALWAY.

Tuesday night I am glad to say I found a shelter in the arms of my loving Saviour. I have been to the tent as often as I could. I do not know how to explain myself, but I felt a strange feeling, a conviction of my great sin. At first I could not understand, but thanks be to God I found a loving friend, God my mighty Saviour, and I am now rejoicing in my new-found peace.

I now ask all in the tent to join me in praising and thanking my God for so great a deliverance. Jesus said, "Verily, verily, I say unto you he that heareth my Word, and believeth on Him that sent me, hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation, but is passed from death unto life" (John v. 24).

"O, hear my cry—be gracious now to me;
Come, great Deliverer, come.
My soul, bowed down, is waiting now for Thee;
Come, great Deliverer, come."

Mary H——.

A HAPPY COUPLE.

Ere this tent closes, my wife and I would like to testify for Christ. We have both been converted for some time, and the only thing we regret is not having lived closer to ur Lord and Master, by whose grace we have been kept through all our wanderings and backslidings for over seven (7) years. But we have resolved by the grace of God since these tent meetings commenced to serve Him more faithfully, knowing that "He is able to keep us from falling and to present us faultless before the presence of His glory with exceeding joy.

"Thou, my everlasting portion,
More than friend or life to me;
All along my pilgrim journey,
Saviour, let me walk with Thee."

Rowland H——.
Emily H——.

PIPE THROWN AWAY.

I thank God, through the death of His dear Son, for having brought me under conviction of sin. Last Sunday night a young friend came and spoke to me about my soul. When I saw him coming up to me I would sooner have been out of the meeting at the time. But next night I shook hands warmly with him, for I received my blessed Lord as my Saviour. I went home, read my Bible and prayed, but as soon as I got into bed it struck me about my pipe, so I got up and threw it away, for I knew that to continue smoking would be dishonouring to my Saviour.

I could not sleep all that night for the joy that filled my soul. It was too much for me to feel conscious that if the dear Lord took me that night, I would be for ever with Himself.

"O, 'twas love, 'twas wondrous love,
The love of God to me;
It brought my Saviour from above
To die on Calvary."

I wish the prayers of God's people that I may be kept by the power of God unto salvation. Somehow I find it easier to pray at night than in the morning, although on the latter occasions I always feel the power of the Holy Ghost in my soul. O, I say, its a grand thing to be sure you are saved. "I've found a friend, O such a friend, He loved me ere I knew Him; He drew me with the cords of love, and thus He bound me to Him."

TAKE HIM NOW.

I gave myself to Christ last July in this tent, and since then I have peace and joy in the presence of the Saviour, and I rejoice to know my sins are all forgiven, glory to the bleeding Lamb. I knew if I did not accept Christ I would be lost for all eternity, and I would like to say to those who have not yet given themselves to Christ to take Him *now* at His word, for He has said. "Him that cometh unto Me I will in no wise cast out. *Now* is the accepted time, and behold *now* is the day of salvation."

"No longer in darkness I'm walking,
The light is now shining on me;
And now unto others I'm telling
How He saved a poor sinner like me."

Minnie F——.

PURGATORY.

I desire to thank God for leading me out of the Church of Rome several years ago. My father being a Roman Catholic was very strict about my religious teaching. But the doctrines of Rome never satisfied me, and the thought of purgatory always caused me to be afraid of death. But since I trusted in the Lord Jesus Christ seven years ago, I have been so happy ever since, knowing

all my sins to be forgiven and washed away by the precious blood of Christ. Glory be to His holy name. Amen.

NONE TO TELL ME OF JESUS.

I thank and praise God that I can say to-night, I know Jesus as my own personal Saviour, and that He keeps me growing more and more in His love and knowledge every day. I thank Him for taking me out of the thick darkness which through my own fault did surround me. I had no friendly hand to call and tell of Jesus and His love. Until one day, like the prodigal son, I returned home to my father, as I had no mother then for five years. My father told me of Miss Carr's meeting, to which I went for a couple of weeks, and at last, thank God, I found my living Saviour. "I heard the voice of Jesus say come unto Me and rest." If there is an anxious soul in this meeting to-night it is my earnest prayer that you may be saved. "Look and ye shall live." Look to Jesus! he is only waiting for you to say, "O Lamb of God I come."

"O, why did I so late Thee know?—
Thee, lovelier than the sons of men?
O, why did I not sooner go
To Thee, the only ease in pain?
Ashamed, I sigh, and only mourn
That I so late to Thee did turn."

G. F——.

TOOK HIM AT HIS WORD.

I gave myself to Jesus six years ago. I took Him at His word and found rest to my soul. He has proved Himself to me many times since, as He has promised, "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee." If there are any doubting ones here to-night, let go self and put your trust in the Lord, for He is able and willing to save.

"Yoked with Christ, both now and always,
Never need I lonely be;
Yoked with Christ, my heart rejoices,
For His glory I shall see."

Maria E. M'C——.

THE PEACE WHICH JESUS GIVES.

I was sixteen years of age when God, in love and mercy, revealed to me the fact that I would go to hell if I did not trust and follow Jesus. I used to go to the Sunday School and learn Bible stories and hymns, and I used to get prizes for Scripture knowledge, but yet I knew nothing of the Word of God in my heart. I was convicted of sin by reading tracts, and these used to cause me great misery, for I knew there was a heaven and a hell; but I never liked to think of either, and I used to wonder if I died would I spend a happy eternity. I was brought to a Gospel meeting one night, where I was led by the Holy Spirit into the light and liberty of the gospel of God's grace. I was for a long time doubtful and unhappy, for I thought more of my feelings than I did of God's promise. But the time soon came when I did away with feelings, and burst forth singing aloud the verse which I never understood before: "At the Cross, at the Cross, where I first saw the light, and the burden of my heart rolled away." Since then it has been peace and joy all the way. I pray for any young fellows unsaved in the tent to-night, that they will turn to the Saviour and thus obtain lasting joy in the Lord. As I am called elsewhere to-night, my sister will represent me.

E. S. L——.

TALITHA CUMI.

I was once an unworthy, poor, deceitful, wretched sinner, but the Lord Jesus found me and brought me to Himself, and showed me my faults. I did not know what to do with myself, for joy. I felt my heavy burden of sins roll off my soul

This is about a year ago, and now I wish to live with Him all my life.

Alice C——.
Age 13.

NO FEAR OF DEATH NOW.

I gave my heart to the Lord last Sunday week while sitting in the tent. I had been under conviction of sin for the last four

weeks, and when I would go to my bed at night I was very often kept awake with the thought of where I would spend eternity if I were to die during the night, for I knew that if I died in my present state I would surely be in a lost eternity. But I knew that it was not the Lord's wish that any of us should perish, but rather that we should turn from our evil ways and live. Although I knew all this, still I did not accept of His wondrous mercy until a fortnight ago. His love laid hold on me, and I can now go to my bed at night in peace and happiness, for Christ has taken away the fear of death from me now, for I know that to be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord.

"I feel like singing all the time,
My tears are washed away;
For Jesus is a friend of mine—
I'll serve Him every day."

Beatrice C——.

I MEAN TO GO ON.

I was converted some years ago in a Salvation Army meeting, and I thank the Lord that He has kept me ever since. I have found Him to be as good as His word in that He has never left me nor forsaken me. I have had many failings, but he has never failed me, and I mean to go on trusting Him better than I have ever done before, by His grace. I would ask if there are any young people here to-night unsaved, not to halt between two opinions, but to come to Jesus now. Please sing:—

"Grace there is for every debt to pay,
Blood to wash my every sin away,
Power to keep me spotless every day,
For me, for me."

Geraldine F——.

A CHURCH GOING TIPPLER.

"To God be the glory, great things he hath done." I was led to find salvation in Christ Jesus in Sidney Avenue, Blackrock, 9th March, 1892. I was a great sinner, and was finding false peace in outward emblems of religion, the church christening confirmation and communion, but knew nothing of conversion

and the love of Christ. I found peace by the knowledge that "Him that cometh unto me I will in nowise cast out." I came to Jesus as I was, weary, worn, and sad.. I was indeed weary, worn and sad, dismissed from my situation (which I had for over 20 years) through drink, without a character, and without friends or money. But thanks be to God when I came to Christ I found in Him all I needed. He took the desire of drink completely away. I have often and often drank 10 and 12 glasses per day. "Thanks be unto God who giveth us the victory." The night I was converted I spoke to my wife, who was nearly as bad as myself, and she gave her heart to the Lord Jesus also, and so we are going to glory together. A month after my conversion I opened my mouth in the open-air, here, where I was well known as a sinner, and I have been preaching ever since everywhere He leads me. May God bless this testimony to some poor church going tippler or drunkard for His great name sake.

J. M. J——.

A HOME FOR JESUS.

I was converted in the Merrion Hall during Mr. Thompson's mission. He spoke on the passing over of the Israelites. He said that God passed over them because they did what He told them, in that they took the blood and sprinkled it on their door posts. Mr. Thompson said that if we by faith would trust in the blood of Jesus that God would pass over us. I took Christ as my own personal Saviour, and He has found His home in my heart.

"I laid my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God;
He bore them all and freed me
From the accursed load."

G. L——.

IT WOULD NOT BE TO HIS CREDIT TO LET ME BE LOST.

I desire to give my testimony to the Lord's saving and keeping power. Thirty six years ago, during the revival in the south of

Ireland, my sister urged me to trust Christ as my Saviour, and as a sinner I felt my need of Him. One night at a Gospel meeting she told me they would sing the hymn, "Jesus is Mine," and suggested that I should appropriate these words as the language of my heart. I did so, and simply trusted Jesus as my Saviour. For some years after I sometimes lacked the assurance of salvation, but when I grasped the truth that my salvation depended upon Him who was my substitute on Calvary's Cross, and that (John x. 18), "I give unto them eternal life, and they shall never perish, none shall pluck them out of my hand," applied to me in common with every other poor, helpless sinner. I have never doubted my salvation since, and can praise Him for keeping me in peace and confidence all these years. Knowing that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him. I can say with the poor woman on her death-bed when asked was she quite sure that she was saved, replied: "It would not be to His credit to let me be lost," since it cost Him so much to save me.

"Now I have found a friend. Jesus is mine.
His love shall never end. Jesus is mine.
Tho' earthly joys decrease, tho' human friendship cease,
Now I have lasting peace. Jesus is mine."

Eliza L. R——.

THE SAVIOUR FOR ME.

"The Lord is my light and my salvation, whom shall I fear? The Lord is the Strength of my life of whom shall I be afraid." I came to the Saviour three years ago in the Merrion Hall, and He has kept me ever since, and He is able to save and able to keep all who trust in Him.

"Christ is the Saviour of sinners,
Christ is the Saviour for me;
Long I was chained in sin's darkness,
Now, by His grace, I am free."

Harriett C——.

ONLY TWO PLACES.

I was converted in this tent a few weeks ago. Mr. Stone spoke to me about my soul's salvation, and made things very plain to

me. I was brought to see there were only two places—hell and heaven—and that if I died in the state I was in, that hell would be my portion for ever. I trusted Christ who died for me, and now I know I shall never perish. God says so, and I rest entirely on His word. "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life." (John iii. 16). Before I was converted I felt miserable and unhappy. I could find no real lasting pleasures in the world, but thank God the Lord Jesus fully satisfies me now, and gives me rest and peace and makes me happy all the day.

"O, happy day that fixed my choice
On Thee, my Saviour and my God;
Well may this glowing heart rejoice
And tell its raptures all abroad."

WOULD YOU KNOW.

Christ died for me, and whosoever believeth on the Son of God shall be saved. Jesus' disciples rebuked those that brought little children to Him, but Jesus was displeased, and said unto them, Suffer little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not, for of such is the Kingdom of heaven.

"Would you know why Christ, my Saviour, is my constant theme and song?
Why, to seek His loving favour is my joy the whole day long."

Bessie B——.

A HALLELUJAH BREAKFAST.

I was born, christened, and confirmed a protestant, and up till twenty years ago I was unsaved and on my way to hell. Though morally religious, I was not happy. At an after-meeting somewhere, a brother—I do not remember who he was, told me I was the hardest case he ever met. But praise the Lord, with God, all things are possible, and so about 25 years ago, at 116 Upper Rathmines, in the night and alone, the Lord spoke to me by bringing irresistibly before my mind (Mark ix. 23 and

24), "If thou canst believe all things are possible to him that believeth. . . . Lord I believe, help thou mine unbelief." I had to shout out, "Lord, I do believe," and O the joy that filled my soul I can't express. I got up, turned to the passage and read it over. Next morning, with my dear Christian aunt, I had a real hallelujah breakfast. Since then, though on my part much failure, He has been faithful, and will not let me go.

"And now unto others I'm telling
How He saved a poor sinner like me."

R. B——.

HE IS MINE.

I have been a Christian for the last year, and I feel much happier. "Safe in the arms of Jesus, safe on His gentle breast."

"Long did I toil and knew no earthly rest;
Far did I rove, and found no certain home;
At last I sought them in His sheltering breast,
Who opes His arms and bids the weary come.
With Him I found a home, a rest divine,
And I, since then, am His, and He is mine."

Lillie M'D——.

SEALED ME FOR HIS OWN.

I gave myself to Jesus on the 6th of August, 1894, and "I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day." (2nd Timothy i. 12). "All we like sheep have gone astray, we have turned every one to his own way, and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all." (Isaiah liii. 6).

"I belong to Jesus. 'Twas a happy day
When His blood, most precious, washed my sins away,
When His Holy Spirit changed my heart of stone,
Set His mark upon me, sealed me for His own."

E. C. C——.

HE BROUGHT HIM TO JESUS.

On Sunday night last I was brought to the Saviour through the instrumentality of a friend, who showed me the way of salvation.

I trusted in Jesus, and He has kept me ever since, and now I am happy all the day long.

"The serpent, lifted up, could life and healing give,
So Jesus on the Cross bids me to look and live;
For whosoever will believe shall everlasting life receive."

C. H. E——.

SOMETHING THAT HAS NO END.

I was converted by believing on the Lord Jesus Christ, who died on Calvary's cruel Cross for me. I was convicted of my sin on Sunday night, three (3) years ago, when I determined to lead a better life than I was doing, and for a few nights I led what I thought a better life; but not a thought had I about my precious Saviour the Lord Jesus Christ, who, although I did not know it was guiding me through those long dark days and nights.

But they came to an end, thank God, when Jesus was revealed to me by the Holy Spirit. Day after day I am learning more and more of the love of the dear Lord Jesus. Praise His Holy name for those precious words which drew me to Him: "Him that cometh unto me I will in nowise cast out." And, O dear friends, He is calling you to-night. Will you not accept Him and be saved?

SAVED IN INDIA.

By Grace I am saved, through faith that is not, and was not, of myself, it was, and is, the free gift of God. Praise His Holy name. I was converted to God about half past seven (7) o'clock on a Saturday evening in the month of July, 1865, now over 33 years. I was stationed with my battery of Horse Artillery at Saint Thomas Mount, eight miles from the city of Madras, India. I was at that time a careless young man, unsaved, and with only a form of religion, and without the saving power of Christ in my heart. On that particular evening I was drawn by the Holy Spirit to a room near my quarters, where a Bible-reading was held by the chaplain of the garrison, the late Rev. C. R. Drury, a real child of God. He was speaking when I went

into the room from 2nd Corinthians xxii. 1 to 9, but dwelt particularly on the words in the 9th verse, "My Grace is sufficient for thee." He pointed out how God extended His grace to man, through Christ Jesus in a temporal way, and then applied it spiritually. He then asked, "Is there a man present who knows he has sinned this day, if so, God's grace provides a Saviour for him in the person of His own *beloved, sinless Son,* who not only saves him who believes in His free gift to man, but who will keep him to the end of life here, and then receive him to Himself throughout eternity. He made a pause, and the silence was to me awful. I shall never forget it. *I never want to forget it.* I realised as I sat on that seat in the presence of a Holy God, that I had sinned—I felt truly guilty. *I trembled,* for I knew that God was angry with me. I there and then confessed to God that I had sinned, and cried for pardon, and praise His Holy name He did not keep me for days, but there and then He gave me a joy, a peace, a satisfaction in my whole being that I could not then, neither have I ever been able to express it. I *can* and *do* rejoice when I remember that moment of time that my poor, dark, sinful soul passed from Satan's darkness into the glorious light of Jesus with the full knowledge that all my sins had been forgiven and washed away in the precious blood of Christ. I never think where they went to, and do not trouble as to where they are. God in His love has taken them from me, and I thank Him, and am satisfied, praise His ever Holy blessed name.

"I know my sins are all forgiven.
Glory to the Bleeding Lamb!
And I am on my way to heaven.
Glory to the Bleeding Lamb!"

Captain J. W. B——.

A DISCONTENT.

It is now over 30 years since the Lord saved my precious soul. I could find nothing in the world to satisfy, and I came to the true David (Jesus) as one of the discontented ones. "And everyone that was in distress, and everyone that was in debt,

and everyone that was discontented gathered themselves unto Him and He became captain over them." (1st Sam. xxii. 2). He saved me, satisfied me, and has kept me ever since. Saved by grace, kept by grace, growing in grace. To His name be all the glory.

W. J. L——.

I AM SO HAPPY NOW.

I gave myself to the Lord in the tent, and I am so happy now, for Jesus is mine, and I am His. He loved me and gave Himself for me, and my desire is to live for Him.

Mary L——.

GOOD MEASURE PRESSED DOWN.

Having by God's grace, been convicted of sin, and rested on the atonement of Jesus, I found peace and joy in believing, and discovered only then that life was worth living. Now over forty years trusting our Lord Jesus, I find His ways pleasantness and all His paths peace; and though with much regret I am constrained to say I followed Him at too great a distance, yet He watched over me and kept me. I have received good at the hand of God—good measure pressed down, shaken together and running over. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost be all praise.

John L——.

AN ENGINE DRIVER.

I was converted ten years ago at a railway meeting in the Christian Union Buildings, Lower Abbey Street. I was brought under conviction of sin through the words of a lady after speaking to me of God and eternity. And at my conduct she said, "O you are not afraid of God." I saw myself as I had never seen before, on the brink of hell. I trembled with fear. I then began to attend the meeting as often as I could. After a time the superintendent of the mission spoke to me about my soul, but no text or verse of Scripture seemed of any good. No light came then. But I promised to trust the Lord Jesus for

salvation. I then got the Bible, and carried it about with me, and read it every opportunity I had. There seemed great difficulties in the way before I got full assurance. One day as I read Jno. v. 24 'Verily, verily I say unto, he that heareth my word and believeth on Him that sent me hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation, but is passed from death unto life." Praise the Lord a light streamed into my soul. I saw Jesus had received on the Cross of Calvary what was justly due to me, and given me instead, everlasting life in Him. From that moment I have never doubted His saving and keeping power.

"And now I've wondrous peace through trusting—a well of joy within.
This rest is everlasting, each day fresh triumphs win.
He gives me heavenly measure, pressed down and running o'er.
O, what a priceless treasure!—Joy for evermore!"

R. L——.

BEAUTIFUL TEXT.

I am not ashamed to confess that I was brought to the Lord in September, 1891, through the teaching I reoeived at a Sunday evening class held in the little room in the town of Donegal. The teacher was a lady, Mrs. Gehan, and living now in this city. I really believe it was through repeating that beautiful text (John iii. 16), "For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." I there and then looked to Christ and was saved, and I realise His presence and His power in my soul more and more every day as I go on my way rejoicing.

R. H. M——.

TOSSING ON MY BED.

I was brought to know the Lord Jssus Christ as my Saviour over seven (7) years ago, through the preaching of the Gospel by two evangelists who had come to my home in the country. I remember having spent nights tossing on my bed, fearing I would die and be lost, the Holy Spirit having aroused me to see

my lost and ruined condition. I cannot give the exact time or place of my conversion, but one thing that "once I was blind, but now I can see." During those past years I have often grieved my Saviour, but He has never forsaken me. He has been to me "the Friend that sticketh closer than a brother." "The altogether lovely one." There is a little hymn which was very precious to me at my conversion:—

"At the Cross, at the Cross, where I first saw the light,
And the burden of my soul rolled away;
It was there by faith I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day."

Alex. M'C——.

SAVED AT LAST.

I was converted in October, 1881. It occurred in this way. I lived near the city of Cork, and one Sunday morning instead of going to the church I was accustomed to attend I went into the city, not decided as to where I should go. The Lord, however, arranged for me, and He led me to Christ Church. I found on going in that a series of mission services was commencing there that morning, and it seemed to me that there was a feeling of expectation amongst the congregation, and they were not disappointed. When I entered the church that morning I was in a serious mood, and the sermon made me more so, and I determined to go again in the evening. The evening service did not afford me much help, so I resolved to try again next morning. I was beginning to feel that at this mission was to be had what I most wanted, and what I had been vainly longing after for years.

On Monday evening, after the sermon, it was announced that there would be an "after-meeting," and all who wished were invited to remain for it. I did not then know what an "after-meeting" was, but I believed I would have stayed the whole night long, had I been asked to, in the hope of getting rid of my sins. A good many remained, and the preacher, having taken off his surplice, spoke to us from the reading-desk. I have forgotten most of what he said, but I know that he ex-

plained the way of salvation simply and clearly. He then spoke about what is meant by "believing," and after quoting John v. 24, he said, looking round and laying his hand upon the Bible before him, "You believe me when I tell you this is a Bible, don't you? Well, God in this book says that Jesus Christ died for you, receiving the punishment due for all your sins, and if in your heart you believe that in the same simple way you believed me when I told you this was a Bible, you have everlasting life, for he that believeth hath everlasting life." The speaker had no sooner said this than the light flashed into my soul, and I knew that I was saved at last. Praise the Lord.

A. W——, Royal Irish Constabulary.

THE ONLY LIFE WORTH LIVING.

Four months ago, at Mr. Thompson's mission in Strand Street, I found the joy of knowing Jesus as my own personal Saviour. Many years I sought the pleasures of this world, but could find no satisfaction or happiness therein; but praise the Lord I can stand here to-night and testify that the Christian life is the only life worth living.

"Now none but Christ can satisfy,
None other name for me.
There's life and love and lasting joy
Lord Jesus, found in Thee."

J. H——.

TIN TEMPLE, AS MR. JOHN M'NEILL CALLED IT.

On Thursday night, the 3rd November, 1892, in the Tin Temple (as Mr. John M'Neill used to call it), God the Holy Spirit revealed the Lord Jesus Christ to me as my Saviour. I was deeply convicted of sin for months before, under the faithful ministry of Dr. Clarke. Oh the peace and joy that came into my soul that night I can never forget. I was a habitual smoker, and a slave to the pipe, and the Lord told me if I was to be a follower of His I must give it up. I yielded to the Holy Spirit in this, and He has taken the desire completely away with all other worldly desires. I do praise Him for the way He has kept me through

times of doubting and trials, ever since I trusted Him. And the life which I now live in the flesh, I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me and gave Himself for me.

J. M——.

FULLY TRUSTED.

I do praise and thank my dear Saviour that on Monday night last, in this tent, I was brought from darkness into light. I can praise God to-night that I have fully trusted Jesus, and taken Him as my own personal Saviour, and my prayer is that each day of my life may be, "nearer my God to Thee, nearer to Thee," and that I may be the means of leading others to trust in my loving Saviour. Amen.

THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

I came to Dublin over thirty years ago, where I heard the Gospel presented in all its fulness and simplicity by the late Mr. Denham Smith, and,

"I came to Jesus as I was—
Weary and worn and sad.
I found in Him a resting-place,
And He then made me glad."

And now I can say after these years of experience that the Lord is not only able to save, but also to keep evermore.

"This is my story, this is my song—
Praising my Saviour all the day long."

R. S——.

THE EXPERIENCE OF ONE WHO IS SEVENTY-FIVE YEARS OLD.

I entered into the new birth when about 16 years of age, but from want of prompt obedience to the first call I got into the wilderness, sinning and repenting for forty years, endeavouring to live in the respectability of religion or religious life, seeking to crucify the flesh in the self-righteous nature.

The dear Lord seeing my sincerity (Cornelius like) He showed

me the way more perfectly by plunging me into the furnace for refinement for six years until I willingly yielded myself into God's keeping without reserve. Fourteen years have passed and gone since then, and I know what the Kingdom of God means within, which is righteousness and peace and joy in the Holy Ghost.

I have been privileged to travel through many parts of the United Kingdom, holding meetings with many people, fighting the Lord's battles against the armies of the aliens, conquering and to conquer. Hallelujah.

"Let all put on the armour,
The soul-saved Christian men,
Go forth to fight for glory;
You'll have a great reward."

Benjamin S——.

A MISSPENT HOLIDAY.

My Dear Brother,—Although very diffident in coming prominently forward, I feel that it would look as if I were ashamed of my Lord and Master if I refused your request to give in my testimony, so accordingly send it, and thankful, indeed, I am that I have a testimony to give, as if not plucked as a brand from the burning at the time. I feel I would soon be in my grave and lost for eternity.

Well, as a young man, I was very much my own master, my companions being medical and other students with whom I was soon let into the mysteries of "spail fire" billiards, the drinking and dancing saloons, and soon became an expert at those things. I learned what the pleasures of sin were, however, they were dearly purchased—many a time having spent all night at the card-table have I risen with an aching head. This course went on for a good while, but with it a feeling of dissatisfaction with myself. Well, to be brief, on my return from London, where I had a very misspent holiday with a Roman Catholic friend, I was walking down Merrion Street, and was led to turn into the Merrion Hall. The preacher's text I remember not, but an illustration such as you used on Monday night as to the world being

like a huge boat hurrying on to destruction, as in the case of a pleasure party being dashed over the Falls of Niagra, became indellibly fixed on my memory. My reason assented to the truth, and I determined to turn over a new leaf. I did so, but found doing my best could give me no peace nor power, until at last learning my true state as an utterly helpless and condemned sinner before God, I found peace in Christ. Well do I remember the night and the spot where, after returning from a Gospel meeting, kneeling down in my bedroom with a much exercised mind.

"I then fully trusted in Jesus,
And O, what a joy came to me!"

From that moment I could say, and got power to carry out,

"My old companions, fare you well;
I will not go with you to hell."

This was a good many years ago. I could give the number, but am ashamed when I think of the poor service I have rendered in return for the Lord's wondrous love.

Thank the Lord I have never doubted His love, and just praise Him that He has kept me to this day, and convinced me of the truth of Philippians, 1st chapter, 6th verse, that He who hath begun the good work will continue it until the day of Jesus Christ. I also continually thank the Lord for leading me into the "simplicity of Christ," as well as into the acknowledgment of the Lordship of Christ in all things. And so

"When life's journey is ended,
And I the dear Saviour shall see,
I'll praise Him for ever and ever
For saving (and keeping) a poor sinner like me."

Robert H——.

THE TESTIMONY OF A SINNER SAVED BY GRACE ALONE.

I walked in the counsel of the ungodly, and sat in the seat of the scorner, hating God because He hated my sins, and dreading His righteous judgment which I well knew would seal my doom. Laid upon what was supposed to be my death bed, terror seized me, and I thought I would make peace with God; yet when He

spared my worthless life, and restored me again to health and strength I returned to walk in the broad way that leadeth to destruction, and though God's spirit strove with me, I resolved to continue in my old sinful ways till I had attained the three score and ten years allotted to man and then turn to God.

Nearly six years ago, God in His infinite mercy led me to a Gospel tent in this city where my eyes were opened to understand that Christ came into the world to save sinners, and knowing myself to be guilty in the sight of God and without one plea to offer, I looked to Jesus and was saved. I rested on the Saviour's own words, "Him that cometh unto Me I will in nowise cast out."

I have been delivered both from the power of sin and the fear of death, and can close my eyes at night knowing that should I be summoned away, I would be absent from the body but present with the Lord.

J. W. B——.

MY RIGHTEOUSNESS—FILTHY RAGS.

In December, 1896, at a Saturday afternoon meeting in this room, I was led to see my righteousness as "filthy rags," and that I was a lost sinner. A child of God told me of a Saviour who died for my sins on Calvary's tree, and that all I had got to do was to believe in His finished work; and, thank God, I believed and received His salvation. I believe that Jesus died for all mankind, and that Jesus therefore died for me.

"On Christ, the solid rock, I stand,
All other ground is sinking sand."

And He has promised that "He will keep me till the river rolls its waters at my feet, then He'll bear me safely over when the loved ones I shall meet."

Wm. S——.

WITHOUT CHRIST.

Praise the Lord, it is over 12 years since He in His wondrous love saved my soul. Before my conversion I was a religious youth, having plenty of religion and morality, but without

Christ. I bless His name for revealing to me my great need, and also revealing Himself as the One who could supply my need. I can now testify that during these many years He has been blessing and keeping me every hour.

Const. J. M——.

ALL THINGS WELL.

It is now just 38 years since I trusted in Christ and His finished work, and He has never failed me. To-night I can say His love has been wonderful to me, for since my soul has known His love what mercies has He made me prove, and

"Above the rest this note shall swell:
My Jesus has done all things well."

Mary Ann C——.

ON THIS FIRM ROCK I BUILD.

After many years of deep anxiety and endeavour to save myself by my own righteousness, I rested in the finished atoning work of Christ in the first week of July, 1868, and for the first time experienced the "joy unspeakable, and full of glory," and now with heartfelt praise I can testify not only to the saving, but also to the keeping power of my Lord for these past 30 years.

It was in this hall I first learned the truth of a present, full, and eternal salvation.

"That which can shake the Cross
May shake the peace it gave,
Which tells me Christ has never died
Or never left the grave.

"Till then my peace is sure;
It will not, cannot, yield.
Jesus, I know, has died and lives;
On this firm rock I build."

John B——.

A SAILOR'S CONVERSION.

Trusting it will be a blessing to others, I desire to bear testimony to the saving power of the Lord Jesus Christ. He is mighty to save, praise His Holy name. He saved me 29 years

ago. I was then, in the year 1869, in the Royal Navy, and my ship lay in Portsmouth. One night in my hammock my conscience was stricken like Adam in the garden of Eden, and I was afraid of God for my past life of rebellion and sin. A dark cloud hung over my unsheltered head; not a ray of light could I see. The devil told me to turn over a new life, say my prayers, go to church, and be religious; but no peace could I get with God in that way. "For by the deeds of the law shall no flesh living be justified." My conversion happened thus:

I went ashore one day, and turned into Lake Road Baptist Church. God's servant was preaching on the love of God from Romans viii., "God commendeth His love towards us, in that while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us." I was turned from myself to God and His wondrous love to sinners. "Hereby perceive we the love of God, because He laid down His life for us." (1st John iii. 16.) He loved me (and I was a guilty, lost, and helpless one), and sent His Son to be the propitiation for my sins, past, present, and future, and now I am "washed in the precious blood of the Lamb."

The next time I got ashore I tried to find my way again to the same place that I might hear the same preacher, but somehow I could not find it out again. It was the love of God, through the preacher, that captivated my heart, and not the preacher himself. However, I got into another meeting, and I shall never forget the preacher's text on that occasion. "He brought me to the banqueting house, and His banner over me *was* love. (The Song of Solomon ii. 4). It's grace has kept me to this day, and will not let me go."

"Saved by grace alone.
This is all my plea:
Jesus died for all mankind,
And Jesus died for me."

A ROMAN CATHOLIC.

I came to this city a short time ago, and heard of this tent. I came to it one night, and was so much moved by the sermon I heard that I at once resolved to go to Christ with all my sins and receive His salvation. In my religion I was brought to

believe that man had the power to forgive, but I am now thanking the Lord for laying out a way for me to see plainly that none but Christ can make an atonement for my sins. I am now very happy trusting in Jesus.

"I'm not ashamed to own my Lord,
Nor to defend His cause,
Maintain the glory of His Cross,
And honour all His laws."

Mary B——.

A HOME IN MY HEART.

I was brought up a Catholic, and went to Mass every Sunday. I went for the last time six weeks ago. Jesus found me, and I found Him, three weeks ago in this tent, for I gave my heart to Him, and He has found a home in my heart. May God enable me to return love and thanks to Him for all He has done for me and mine.

Lizzie M——.

DROPPED IN THROUGH CURIOSITY.

On November 13th, 1874, about 12 o'clock at night, in my bedroom, I "passed from death into life," by simply casting myself as a poor guilty sinner upon the Lord Jesus Christ. I had been religiously brought up, and attended all the ordinances of the Church of Ireland, and was led to believe that if I continued in that course it would be all right with me in the end, and that I might expect to go to heaven when I died. One evening, out of curiosity, I dropped into Messrs. Moody and Sankey's meeting in the Exhibition Palace, and through the singing of the hymn, "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," I was brought under conviction of sin, and as I was leaving the building a young man caught hold of me to speak to me about my soul, but I did not like this, and told him to mind his own business. But he persevered with me, and got me to promise that I would read the 3rd chapter of John on my knees that night. I did so, and praise God, while meditating on the 16th verse, "For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever

believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." The light shone into my dark soul.

"Saved by grace alone.
This is all my plea:
Jesus died for all mankind,
And Jesus died for me."

George O. N——.

THE LORD'S HAND IS NOT SHORTENED.

"Behold the Lord's hand is not shortened that it cannot save, neither His ear heavy that He cannot hear." I gave myself to Jesus four weeks ago, and I thank my God that I can say with all my heart, "My sins are all forgiven and washed in the blood of the Lamb." I also thank God that my husband is a saved Christian.

"In the past, God's love and mercy
Long hath pleaded for my heart.
Once again a loving Saviour
Bids me choose the better part."

GIVE UP STRUGGLING.

Previous to my conversion, for some weeks, I felt very unhappy and friendless, and day by day I felt more and more wretched, for I was under deep conviction of sin. I knew that I had been trampling on the crucified body of our Lord, and had lent a deaf ear to His oft repeated calls. I tried to live a better life but I *failed*, because I never asked God to help me. I began to lose all hope, and everything seemed to grow more and more gloomy, until at length I learned, on April 20th, in the Mission Hall, Townsend Street, that to get peace with God we must come down lower and lower until we get completely immersed in His will. (Ezek. xlvii.) That night my eyes were opened, and I understood I had only to give up struggling, and only *just to ask* and *believe*, and I would receive. I asked God to take me just as I was. I knew then that my sins were forgiven, and that "God would remember them no more." Peace and joy filled my heart that day. Now I pray God that

all unbelievers, such as I was, may learn that there is such a thing as *being converted*. It is a grand thing to have the blessed assurance that God's grace is free for all, and that it is sufficiently satisfying.

"I sighed for rest and happiness,
I yearned for them, not Thee;
But while I passed my Saviour by
His love laid hold on me."

HE IS FAITHFUL THAT PROMISED.

It was at one of Mr. Thompson's meetings in Merrion Hall, November, 1896, that I was led to trust the Lord Jesus Christ. I had known the way of salvation for a long time, but never felt my need till one evening I heard God's voice speaking to me through His Word, "My Spirit shall not always strive with man." I came to Him as a lost sinner, and found Him able and willing to save. I have found Him faithful to His Word of promise. "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee," and though I often change, He never does.

"Now none but Christ can satisfy."

Edith H——.

SALVATION WITHOUT MASSES, CONFESSION OR PENANCE.

I have been born and brought up a Roman Catholic, and continued so till last Christmas, when, thank God, I got my eyes opened through reading the word of God. I attended prayer meetings at different places, and all seemed wonderful to me. What? said I, is it salvation without any money, for masses or confession, or penance? Why, it seemed too good to be true. However, the more I studied the Bible, and the more I listened to God's preachers the more I became convinced it was true. I know now that salvation was bought once. On my way home last Thursday night week from the tent, I cried a good part of the way, so deep was my conviction of sin, and of the life I had led. I have been praying for God's saving power for the last six months, and last night at 10.45, while on my knees praying

to Him my petition was granted. I felt a great weight lifted off my heart. I felt I had been born again, and the happiness I now feel is beyond description. Sing that hymn, "Blessed Assurance, Jesus is Mine." I now can sing it from my heart.

I regret that I cannot say more just now, and that I cannot attend in person to-night. Should anyone wish to see me, give them my address. "Come unto Me all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

T. J. Whyte,
27 Glengariff Parade, North Circular Road, Dublin.

DECISION FOR CHRIST.

In November, in the year 1875, when Mr. Moody was in Dublin, I gave my heart to the Lord and He has never failed me. The verse that led me to decision was, "The blood of Jesus Christ, God's Son, cleanseth us from all sin."

Mary C——.

IS IT NOTHING TO YOU?

Dear brothers and sisters in the Lord, thank God, and rejoice all with me. I am on the Lord's side, and who can be against us if He be for us. Last Wednesday, how sad the words of the text as they were read sounded in my ears, "Is it nothing to you all ye that pass by, behold and see if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow wherewith the Lord hath afflicted me in the day of His fierce anger." (Lamentations i. 12). Thank God I was touched to my heart, and I went home free, rejoicing that night that Jesus had pardoned me. I laid my burden of sins at Jesus' feet, and I asked Him to receive me, to create in me a new heart, and to give me His Holy Spirit to guide me, and to give me peace, joy, and light in Him that the world could never give. Christ for me. He is precious to me. His blood made me whole. He is my salvation. He is the joy of my soul for evermore. I am resting upon Him as my Saviour. For Jesus said, "I am the door, by me if any man enter in he

shall be saved, and shall go in and out and find pasture." Praise the Lord all His saints.

IT WAS THEN I BELIEVED.

I was led to see I was a lost sinner. When Miss Fry told me of a Saviour who died for my sins on Calvary's tree, it was then I believed in His finished work that I might have everlasting life. So now I am His and He is mine for-ever and for-ever.

John R. M——.

SAVED AT CONFIRMATION.

It is now four years ago since I came to Jesus. It was at my confirmation when that hymn was being sung, "Thine for Ever God of Love," that I came just as I was to Jesus, and He took me, and He not only took me, but though I did wander away, yet He never left me, praise God.

"I need no other argument,
I want no other plea;
It is enough that Jesus died,
And that He died for me."

FOR WANT OF CLEARER LIGHT.

I was a long time seeking and toiling up the hill difficulty, but I reached the Cross at last, and when I could work for salvation no more, I ventured on Him and my burden fell off, and I was so happy, no joy like it. I will bless the Lord at all times. His praise shall be continually in my mouth.

"This little Book I had rather own than all the gold and gems
That ere in monarch's coffers shone—than all their diadems."

It was while reading my *own* Bible in my *own* room that I found peace.

BEFORE THAT I DID NOT CARE.

I was enabled to trust Jesus on Tuesday night, as my Saviour. It was when Mr. Lloyd was speaking to me in the meeting that

I felt how sinful I was, and how unworthy of God's love, and I longed to know Jesus. Before that I did not care, but now I know the blood of Jesus Christ has cleansed me from all sin. I shall try to do all I can for Jesus, and I know He will keep me safe for He loved me and gave Himself for me.

"I feel like singing all the time,
My tears are wiped away;
For Jesus is a friend of mine.
I'll serve Him every day."

Maggie V——.

LEFT BEHIND.

It was at an open-air meeting at Greystones, while Mr. Lloyd was speaking from 4th chapter, 1 Thess., that I was brought first to think seriously of eternity. I knew that if the Lord was to come then I would be amongst those that would be left behind. I did not find true peace until nine months after (1897), when Mr. Stone called on me, and gave me an invitation to a mission about to be held by Mr. Blair in the Iron Hall, Philsboro. Thank God for that visit and for that mission, for before the second week had ended I was brought face to face with all my empty resolutions, and even I had gone as far as professing. Mr. Blair more than once said, "You can't have Christ and the world," and that was just what I was trying to do, and by God's grace I had strength given me to let go the hold I had on the unsatisfying pleasures around me and take firm hold on the Lord Jesus Christ, who fully satisfies, and His pleasures are not for a time but for ever. I may add that every member of my family, both in my home and those outside, are members of the Church of Rome, and for a good many years I also was. All early life was spent under its power. But amidst all my surroundings I know He is with me to guard and keep me. For has He not said, "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee," and He knows all about me, and when I am weak He is strong for He knows I have no other desire in life but to be used by Him and for Him, and though

Katie T——.

TESTIMONIES OF 14 LITTLE GIRLS FROM MRS. SMILLIE'S HOME, DUBLIN, GIVEN IN THE TENT.

I was at the meeting on Thursday night when Mr. Brunten told the story of the lady who said if she was allowed to live six months more, or to see the morning light, she would become a Christian, but who was found dead in the morning. This gave me a great fright, and I *there* and *then* gave my heart to Jesus.

"I heard the voice of Jesus say, Behold I freely give
The living waters, thirsty one, stoop down and drink and live."

Sarah M——.

On the 26th September, 1893, I gave my heart to the Lord. It was in a missionary meeting, and some lady missionaries were speaking. One in particular said some words that made me think that I had not given my heart to the Lord, and was not doing all I could for Him. Since I have gone to the tent I have been greatly helped in my Christian life. I am very sorry I have kept Him waiting so long. I will trust Him now to keep me for ever.

"Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin;
The blood of Jesus whispers peace within."

Gertrude H——.

I thank the Lord that I am saved, and I am trusting Him to keep me day by day.

"How blessed to know that Jesus has all things planned for me;
Throughout the unknown future, He only can foresee."

Violet W——.

On the 28th September, 1898, I came back to the Lord. It gave me great joy and peace to have the Lord in my heart. I have been a backslider for a long time, but I am now trusting in the Lord Jesus day by day to give me His grace that I may always

keep close to Him and never fall away from Him again. Since I went to the tent I have got a great many blessings and have also the Lord as my only true guide. Bless the Lord for all He has done for me during the last few weeks.

Katie B——.

On June 30th, 1897, I gave my heart to the Lord and was very happy for about nine months, then I backslid from Him, but He in His loving mercy drew me back to Himself again. On September, 1898, a girl who went to the tent last Tuesday evening told me a story she had heard there about the lady who put off being converted and who in the morning was found dead in her bedroom, and that the saddest part was that she died unconverted. And the thought came to me that if I died that night where would I go. I fell on my knees and there and then trusted the Lord Jesus.

"O, happy day, when Jesus washed my sins away."

Emily H——.

"I must have the Saviour with me,
For I dare not walk alone;
I must feel His presence near me,
And His arms around me thrown."

At one of the after meetings, about a fortnight ago, a lady spoke to me which led me to give my heart to the Lord. "All we like sheep have gone astray, we have turned everyone to his own way, and the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all." Please ask the girls to sing the verse at top.

Mary O'M——.

The conversion of my soul to God came about in this way. I was sitting one evening in a sewing class, and a girl beside me asked me would I like her to read a chapter. I said yes. The 4th Malachi was read, and then she told me some of the stories that she heard in the tent on Tuesday night, one especially about the lady that put off being a Christian day after day and was found dead one morning, and I thought if I had been in her place

where would I have gone to. I then gave my heart to the Lord, and that was on Wednesday, September 28, 1898, and I have perfect peace now, and am trusting in the Lord for everything.

"O, the peace the Saviour gives—peace I never knew before—
And my way has brighter grown since I learned to trust Him more."

Edith A. J——.

I gave my heart to the Lord on Wednesday, 27th September, 1893. I asked the Lord to take my heart and make me strive to follow in His footsteps day by day, and ever since then I have found the peace of God in my soul. I have found great blessing since I went to the tent.

"This is why I love my Jesus,
This is why I love Him so—
He has pardoned my transgressions,
He has washed me white as snow."

Minnie S——.

One of my schoolfellows was speaking to me about the story of the lady told in the tent on Tuesday night (when I was not present), which was the means the Lord used to bring me to Himself. "Come unto me all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

"I heard the voice of Jesus say,
Come unto Me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon My breast."

Florence H——.

Not very long ago I came to the Lord Jesus, and I am very happy ever since I began to trust Him. I feel Him near me everywhere I go. Since I went to the tent I have had many blessings. "Him that cometh to Me I will in nowise cast out."

"O, I am glad that I have come to the dear loving Saviour,
For ever since then I have been happy and free;
For as vile as I was in His sight, I've found favour,
And now a true soldier for Him I'll be."

Maggie L——.

On the 26th September, 1898, at a missionary meeting I gave myself to the Lord. When I was going out I had not the least intention of going to the meeting, and since I went to the tent I have received great blessing and help. Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee. Trust ye in the Lord for ever, for in the Lord Jehovah is everlasting strength.

Minnie M——.

I gave myself to Jesus last night at the close of the meeting. I did not want to die unconverted, and I was very much afraid to die, so I made up my mind that I would not live another day without Him, and He has received me, praise the Lord. I hope if there is anyone here to-night they will come to Him, and He will take all fear away.

Bessie W——.

I praise the Lord that He has accepted me and thus taken me into His fold. I know the meetings have been a great help to me. I am trusting Jesus to keep me.

"I was a wandering sheep,
I did not love the fold;
I did not love my Shepherd's voice;
I would not be controlled."

Bessie M——.

I came to the Lord Jesus a short time ago. I am very happy because I am trusting. I have got great blessings at the tent meetings, and now I can sing—

"Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine;
O, what a foretaste of glory divine—
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood."

Lottie C——.

I NEEDED A SAVIOUR.

On Wednesday, October 5th, I was brought to know the love of Jesus. It was by a Christian friend who spoke to me in the

tent. I was hard to be persuaded at first, but I soon felt I needed a Saviour, so I trusted Him from that time, and He has kept me ever since.

"Believe it, O sinner, believe it!
Receive the glad message, 'tis true;
Trust now in the crucified Saviour;
Salvation He offers to you."

James W.———.

TESTIMONY IN VERSE.

For I knew that if unsaved,
I were called the Judge to see.
Nought before me lay but torment—
Hell to all eternity.

Oft I heard from those who knew Him.
Who had proved His love and grace,
That the Saviour ne'er refuses
Those who truly seek His face.

And I heard, but yet believed not,
That He wanted even me;
Longed to press me to His bosom,
Loved me, oh! so tenderly.

So I still went straying onward,
Wond'ring when the night would end;
Wond'ring if I e'er should know Him
As my Saviour and my Friend.

Oh, I longed to know that Jesus
Died for me on Calvary:
And while thus I sought the Shepherd,
Lo, the Shepherd sought for me!

Many sheep were savely sheltered
In the peaceful, happy fold,
But the number was not perfect,
One was wand'ring in the cold.

So He followed, and He found me,
  Bore me home rejoicingly;
Now, I know I ne'er had sought Him,
  But that He first sought for me.

Yes, and in the bye gone ages,
  Had resolved in wondrous grace,
That He would not be without me,
  In that glorious, happy place.

Praise, all praise Him be given,
  Who at such unfathomed cost,
Came from heaven, His throne of glory,
  Thus to seek and save the lost.

"The Son of God loved me and gave Himself for me."

S. E. J——.

ANOTHER SISTER FOR CHRIST.

I was what the world called good, and no doubt I thought so, to. I loved from childhood to be with the children of God, no matter when they met. Dr. Pentecost, of America, held meetings in London, about fourteen (14) years ago. In one of the meetings which I was in he asked if there was anyone would like Jesus as their Saviour, to stand up. I stood up. How I did long for someone to speak to me; but no one came. From that moment the devil kept very close to me. I shuddered to think of the doubts and fears he put into my mind. The battle was long and fierce, my mind was feeling weak, but God had the victory, and I can sing,

"Happy day that fixed my choice
On Thee, my Saviour and my God."

For I know my name is on the roll call.

Fanny W——.

THOSE WHO SEEK ME EARLY SHALL FIND ME.

Saved, kept and blessed for thirty-four years. The verse

used in my conversion is (Proverbs viii. 17), "I love them that love Me, and those that seek Me early, shall find Me."

"Now in a song of grateful praise
To Thee, my blessed Lord, my voice I'll raise;
With all His saints I'll join to tell
My Saviour hath done all things well."

Emily H.——.

A MOTHER'S LETTER.

At a very early age, from the time I could read or understand anything, I was very fond of my Bible, and of things pertaining to God, and I often said that when I would grow older I would give my heart to Jesus, as at that time I thought religion belonged to grown-up people, but at the age of fourteen (14), in the year 1881, I began to think more seriously. I became, as it appeared to all my friends and acquaintances, very good and religious, but deep down in my own heart I knew I was not right. I was trying to earn my salvation by my own good works, and instead of being happy in this religious way I spent a very miserable time till the year 1884. A letter at the time from my dear, godly mother made a deep impression on me. She was speaking of what an awful thing it would be to be separated in eternity. I went to bed that night, but not to sleep. About 2 o'clock I got up. I remember it well, and knelt down by my bedside, and asked the Lord to show me the way to be saved, and then the thought came to me, if I think it so hard to be separated from my mother how much more awful it will be to be eternally separated from the Lord Jesus who laid down His life to save me.

Just then a verse of Scripture flashed into my mind: "Trust in Him with all thine heart, and lean not unto thine own understanding," also another verse, "Whosoever believeth in Him shall not perish but have everlasting life," and there as He showed me my guilt and sin, He showed me also, that I had nothing to do but believe, trust, and praise Him, and give Him all the glory. I arose from my knees almost an hour afterwards, happy and content that I was safe for all eternity. That was on the 15th October, 1884, and since then till now He has kept me

all the way and will to the end. Now, dear unconverted one, if this may chance to reach your ears, I pray you stop and ask yourself this question. "When the roll is called in the glory land, will I be there?" O God grant that you may.

Katie Florence L——.

LIVING FOR OTHERS.

I do thank God for a true conversion, and that Jesus saves me now, and enable me to shine for Him.

Yours, living for others,

S——.

YIELDED FULLY.

The Lord is my Shepherd. February 8th, 1898, at Mr. Thompson's mission, Strand Street Institute, I was led to know my Saviour. I have often gone back, but the Lord never left me. His Holy Spirit was always striving within me until I yielded fully to Him, and now the Lord is my rock, in Him I have peace and I never had before.

WHEN ONLY A CHILD.

Thanks and praise to the God of all grace, He revealed the Lord Jesus Christ to me as my Saviour when only a child. I can humbly and thankfully bear testimony to the faithfulness, forbearance, and unchanging love of my gracious God to me all the way. Though very unworthy, this blood-sealed friendship changes not. "My eternal choice is made. Christ for me."

M. J——.

SPIRIT IN A FLAME.

I was lost but Jesus found me, saved me, kept me these twenty-eight (28) years, through many trials, failures, and temptations. "Him that cometh unto Me I will in nowise cast out."

"I love the sound of Jesus' name;
It puts my spirit in a flame.
Glory to the bleeding Lamb!"

HE WILL DO IT FOR YOU.

I do feel that God has led me to give in my testimony to-night. About seven (7) months ago I gave my heart to Jesus. There was a mission going on in Strand Street, and I was very much troubled about my soul at that time, and I felt very happy, but after about a week I seemed to go back, and did wander away; but since I came to your tent I have come back to the never-changing Jesus, and He has received me and filled we with His Holy Spirit. My soul has found the peace and joy I was longing for, and now that I may be out-and-out for Him, and never be ashamed to confess Him, and you, dear friends, here to-night, who have not come and accepted Christ as yet, I pray that you may come and find the peace and joy that I have found. You shall never regret it. It will be one of the happiest nights for you, and He will do it as He has done it for me.

"And when life's journey is over,
And I the dear Saviour shall see,
I'll praise Him for ever and ever,
For saving a sinner like me."

Verily, verily, I say unto you, he that heareth My Word, and believeth on Him that sent me hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation, but is passed from death unto life. (John v. 24).

Mary E. M——.

SO HAPPY NOW.

I gave myself to the Lord in the tent, and am so happy now, for Jesus is mine and I am His. He loved me and gave Himself for me, and my desire is to live for Him.

Mary S——.

I learned the story of the Cross from a devoted Christian mother, and gave myself to Jesus, and the happiest years of my life were spent in His service. I had a Christian husband, and he was taken away in a few hours sickness. My people, who were strict church people, told me I was led away by religious excitement. I became a back-slider, and wandered far from

Jesus, and was tempted to believe there was no return for me. But an address you gave in the tent, two months ago, was sent home to my heart by the Holy Spirit. The text you read was: "Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts, and let him return unto the Lord and He will have mercy upon Him, and to our God for He will abundantly pardon" (Isa. lv. 7). O go on preaching Jesus, for His blood cleanseth from all sin. Please sing: "All Hail the Power of Jesus Name." A young lady came with me to the tent, and was converted. She requested me to tell you, she is now in London. The text you read was: "Though your sins be as scarlet they shall be as white as snow."

Mrs. R——.

TRUSTING, NOT FEELING.

I was converted at one of Mr. Moody's meetings through the verse Jno. iii. 16 At first I found it difficult to understand. I thought I should feel some great change take place, but I found out that it was trusting and not feeling.

"You must be born again,
And life in Christ must have;
In vain the soul must elsewhere go.
'Tis He alone can save."

Georgina W——.

WITHOUT GOD.

It is now seven years since the Lord saved me. "I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ, for it is the power of God unto salvation to everyone that believeth." Messrs. Lough and M'Harg were having meetings in Mount Pottinger, Belfast, and I thought they preached all at me, and it made me tremble as the Lord revealed the holiness of God to me, and my sinfulness by nature and practice. Mr. Lough asked me if I was saved, and I said no, and he read to me Ephesians ii. 12 : "Having no hope and without God in the world." He asked me if that was my case, and gave me a tract entitled, "God says I have everlasting life," and that was what I wanted; but I could see noth-

ing but the wrath of God abiding on me, and the words ringing in my ears, "Without God and without hope in the world." I went home but not to sleep, as I was afraid that God's Spirit would stop striving with me, and that I never would be saved. Then these precious words came to me, "God says that I have everlasting life." "And thy sins and thy iniquities will I remember no more" (Heb. x. 17). And O the joy that filled my soul when I saw that the Lord Jesus took my place and died for me. O that every unsaved one in this tent knew my Jesus as their Saviour.

"All my iniquities on Him were laid,
All my indebtedness by Him was paid;
All who believe on Him, the Lord hath said,
Hath everlasting life."

WASH AND BE CLEAN.

A short time ago I gave myself to the Lord, but I very soon went back into my old ways again. I am now fully trusting in Jesus as my Saviour and very best friend. My mother and father are also the Lord's dear children.

"My robes were once so stained with sin,
I knew not how to make them clean,
Until a voice said, sweet and low,
'Go wash. I'll make them white as snow.'"

Lily T——.

TRUSTING AND KNOWING

For some time past I have been doubting and wondering how I could know I was saved, but since coming to the tent I have learned to trust Him, and I know now I am His.

"Simply trusting, every day,
Trusting through a stormy way;
Even when my faith is small,
Trusting Jesus, that is all."

"ABOVE ALL TAKING THE SHIELD OF FAITH."

For a long time I doubted whether I was saved or not, but on Sunday night the speaker said, that when we doubted our-

selves, that that was one of the signs that we were saved, as Satan would not trouble those in such a way if they were not saved. So now I find the way far easier since. I trust Him and do not doubt.

"When Satan tempts me to despair,
And tells me of the guilt within,
Up would I look, and see Him there
Who made an end of all my sin."

COMING FROM A CONVENTION MEETING, DUBLIN.

I have known the Lord Jesus since last week. I was walking home from the convention meeting last Wednesday night with my Sunday school teacher, and she asked me did I belong to the Lord Jesus. I could not answer the question, and she asked me to come to Him, and I prayed over it when I got home, and I do feel happy since I trusted Him.

"My God, my Father, dost Thou call
Thy long-lost wandering child to Thee?
And can'st Thou, wilt Thou, pardon all?
I come, I come, Lord save Thou me."

Belinda G——.

GAVE UP PRAYING TO SAINTS.

When A child I began to pray to God, and ceased praying to saints, also to read the Bible. Fearful thoughts agitated me, and thinking it was the Bible that was doing it, I laid it aside, but soon took it up again. After confirmation I felt no better One night I felt as if death had come, and surrounded with fearful darkness I tried to get out of bed, but knew not where I was going. After this I gave myself up to penance. One night I picked up two leaves of an old book or tract, when my eye caught the words, "By the works of the law shall no flesh be justified." Thunderstruck, and alone, God, through the writer, showed me that I was overlooking the finished work of Christ. This was more than I could bear, and, then and there, I trusted in Christ. I believe that Jesus died for my sins. Peace came, light came, and I could look up and say: "My Father I know

the meaning of the words, ye must be born again." I have not lost the faith. When they cannot tell me what the faith is, how can they tell me that I have lost it? Where is the sense in telling me I am wrong knowing they cannot tell me wherein I am wrong? Thank God darkness is past, and the true light now shineth.

R. R——.

HE REQUIRED NOTHING.

I was convinced of sin and knew that I needed a Redeemer when very young. Was brought up by Christian parents, heard the Gospel often, but rejected Jesus for years. I knew that God would be just in sending me to the "lake of fire" for all eternity, and consequently I was very miserable and very anxious about my soul. I expected some great thing to take place at my conversion which I could either feel, or see with my natural eyes. But there was nothing happened of what I thought. I was brought to an end of myself over three (3) years ago. Laid down my own thoughts, let go everything else, and trusted Jesus, and I'm saved. I received the testimony of the Eternal Spirit, that I was "guilty," "condemned already," and I also received the testimony: "And as many as received Him to them gave He power to become the Sons of God, even to them that believe on His name."

"I came to Jesus as I was—
Weary and worn and sad;
I found in Him a resting place,
And He has made me glad."

James C——.

A DEEP DYED SINNER.

I do thank God from the bottom of my heart that He has given me this opportunity of testifying for Him. I was long a deep dyed sinner, but now, through the precious blood of His dear Son, I can say that I have found a haven in Him. It was through the words of that hymn, "I Hear Thy Welcome Voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee," that led me to Jesus as my Re-

deemer, my Saviour, and my all. Weary one rest in Him, He has borne our sins in His own body on the tree. Friends, turn to Jesus ere it be too late.

PEACE THROUGH THE BLOOD OF THE CROSS.

When 13 years of age it pleased God to awaken, and by His Holy Spirit to convince me of sin; and, believing the testimony of His Word, found out I was a lost sinner. I longed to be saved, and went to a Gospel meeting which was held in a school-room one night. I waited for the after-meeting, as a Christian was dealing with me. The Holy Spirit brought Jesus before me as my own personal Saviour through Luke xix. 10 "For the Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost." God says Jesus Christ died on Calvary's Cross for lost sinners, and I knew I was one, and the light shone in, and there and then I rested on Jesus as the One who suffered and died on Calvary's Cross for me a lost sinner, and as the One who bore my punishment. Jesus is my peace, "Having made peace through the blood of His Cross" Col. i. 20). And on the authority of His name: "Whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life" (John iii. 16). I knew I was saved, for God said so, and peace filled my soul.

"To God be the glory, great things He hath done,
So loved He the world that He gave us His Son,
Who yielded His life, an atonement for sin,
And opened the life gate that all may go in."

A SOUL FILLED WITH PEACE.

I feel it a very solemn thing to testify for Jesus. I know He gave His life for me. He filled my soul with peace and joy. I am happy and satisfied with His blessed will. Seven months and a half ago, I was brought to trust Jesus as my Saviour. The hand of God humbled me with sickness. I felt I was miserable in such a wicked life. I was "weary and heavy laden." I saw Jesus "lifted up" for me. I fully trusted Him for all. I heard His message to sinners: "Come unto Me all ye that labour and

are heavy laden and I will give you rest." I rest assured on His precious promise: "There is therefore no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus" (Rom. viii. 1).

Alexander H——.

SAVED, SATISFIED, KEPT.

It is a blessed thing to be able to testify to the saving and keeping power of Jesus. Ten years ago on the 28th January last, I was led to see myself, a guilty sinner on my way to hell. I was brought up in a Christian home, attended meetings regularly, and never had done anything bad outwardly, but God in His mercy showed me that I was born in sin, and shaped in iniquity, and that I needed to be born again. I never would have wanted a Saviour, but my need brought me to His feet, and praise His name He had compassion on me. He never gave me rest until I came to Him with my heavy load and weary heart, and then He spoke forgiveness and peace into my soul, and sent me on my way rejoicing. I cannot tell all that Jesus has been to me these ten years on my homeward way, nor how He has borne with me, but through His grace I can say, I know His power to save, to satisfy, and to keep.

A VISION OF CALVARY.

From a boy I had been on many occasions deeply anxious about my soul, but never was able to learn who God, or Jesus, or the Holy Ghost—the blessed Trinity—were, until He revealed Himself to me over two years ago in a most miraculous manner. I attended on the 17th April, 1893, a Gospel meeting which was addressed by Mr. Sam. Montgomery, an honoured servant of God, who was then conducting a mission in the Union Hall in this city. The way he pictured Jesus on Calvary convicted me and made me deeply anxious about my state. Going home with my wife, who is a God fearing woman, we both prayed for some hours that God would reveal Himself to me, but still I got no relief—no pardon—no assurance. I went to bed in tears, and while I was intermittently praying and crying, suddenly I saw

the blessed Saviour on the Cross as plainly as ever I saw an object in this world, and simultaneously a great love and joy thrilled through me, electrifying me with its intensity and power. I said to my wife, thank God I am saved. I have seen Jesus. We then read through the 15th chapter of John, and praised and gave thanks to God most of the night. Since then I have proved Christ all sufficient, and the highest aim of my life is that His glorious name be proclaimed throughout the whole world. I believe we are on the eve of greater things in mission activity, and that God is going to reveal Himself in mighty power unto the children of men. And I can trust Him to save and keep me till the trump shall sound, and the Lord come and present me spotless before His Father, when the heavens shall have fled away, and the earth cannot be found. My prayer is that many in this tent to-night may have the same blessed experience and assurance is the earnest prayer of.

Yours in Royal Service,

Thomas J——,
Derry City.

A NEW CREATION.

I was brought to a saving knowledge of the truth through the influence of a young woman reading to me the 6th verse of the liii. Isaiah. I was enabled to exercise saving faith in Christ, and this saving faith is not a bare assent to a passage of Scripture which leaves the feelings untouched, and the life unholy. It is a powerful principle which works by love, purifies the heart, and produces holiness of life. The penitent sinner is saved from the guilt of sin by a free, full, and present pardon (Ephes. i. 17), and from the power of sin by a change of heart by a new creation in Christ Jesus (2nd Corinthians v. 17).

Samuel B——.

A YOUNG GIRL SAYS.

I thank God for saving my precious soul on Thursday night, 9th August. I remained for the after-meeting, and Mr. White-

side came and talked to me about my soul, and read to me Isaiah liii. 6, and I bless God He has kept me, and I trust will for eternity.

"He cheers my heart, my wants supplies,
And says that I shall shortly be
Enthroned with Him above the skies.
O, what a friend He is to me!"

Mary B——.

WHAT THINK YE OF CHRIST?

Four years ago, at a tent service held by Mr. Miller, I heard the words of his text: "What think ye of Christ?" and I can assure you it brought me to think, and the Lord opened my eyes to see the state of my soul, and that night at my bedside I trusted the Lord, and gave my soul to Him, and praise His name He is now the joy of my soul. The Lord help every unconverted one here to put their trust in Him, and He will be their Saviour too, as He is mine.

"The glory shines before me. I know that all is well.
My Father's care is o'er me. His praises I would tell.
The love of Christ contrains me, the blood has washed me white.
Where Jesus is in glory 'tis home and love and light."

L. E——.

A DYING FATHER.

As you have asked me to tell how the Lord saved me, I will give it in as few words as possible. It was about two and a half years ago the Lord spoke to me very loud by taking my dearest friend on earth—a godly father. I need not tell all the details of that night, but one thing my father asked me was to consider where I would spend eternity. I resolved to be saved from that night. I went on for about three months, sometimes thinking I was saved. One night sitting by the fire myself, alone, thinking about eternity, a great thunderstorm came on. I began to think if the Lord would come where would I be. Rising up and going into my bedroom, I fell down before God guilty, and I said: "God, if you are satisfied with what Christ

has done for me so am I," and I believed God and was satisfied with the price that Jesus had paid on the Cross. For He was wounded for my transgressions, and God hath given assurance unto all men in that He hath raised up Christ from the dead.

John C——.

THE FIRST GREAT BENEFIT.

Seven years ago a series of meetings was being held in first Ballymena Presbyterian Church. I was convicted of sin under the preaching of the Rev. Henry Montgomery, Belfast. I found peace by believing and resting on the precious word of God in the ciii. Psalm at the 3rd verse: "Who forgiveth all thine iniquities."

Mary A——.

NO TRUE HAPPINESS OUT OF CHRIST.

Almost four and a half years ago God led me as a guilty sinner, lost and helpless, to accept Jesus the lost sinner's Saviour, as my Saviour. How it came about was in this way. As a child I had often been convicted of sin. At times the thought of being unprepared to meet God in my sins was fearful to me. As I grew up I went out into the world. I would forget my lost state for a time and try to be happy, but I never was. There is no "true happiness "out of Christ." This state of things went on till I was about 17 years of age. At that time God sent some of His servants here to preach the Gospel. I attended the meetings night after night. The word was faithfully preached, and I was much concerned and troubled, but all was dead to me. The preacher and others of God's children often spoke to me, and sought to point me to Jesus,but still I did not yield and trust Him. At last, despairing of ever being saved, I refused to go near the meeting again; but one morning as I lay awake, longing to know how I might be saved, the thought forced itself on me, "Why don't you take God at His word. He says He loves you, and that Jesus has taken your place and died for a sinner like you. He promises if you believe and trust His Son you shall

never perish." That was the first ray of light for me. I got my Bible, and in Rom. x. 9, and John v. 24, I did take Him at His Word. Trusted Jesus, the one that God sent to save guilty sinners and passed from death unto life.

JUSTIFIED FROM ALL THINGS.

I thank God I was led to see nothing in myself but sin. One night as I sat in a Gospel meeting, guilty and condemned, as Mr. M'Alonan was about to close the meeting he was telling sinners to come, for when God bids a sinner come, He never bids them do a thing they could not do; and as he closed with these well-known verses, "Be it known unto you, therefore, men and brethren that through this man is preached unto you the forgiveness of sins, and by Him all that believe are justified from all things," I felt I could not refuse Christ any longer, and I took God at His word, and now I am resting on the finished work and shed blood of the Lord Jesus. Thanks be to His holy name, Jesus is as able to save to-night as the night He saved me.

Sarah C——.

WITHOUT STRENGTH.

It is three weeks past on Wednesday night in this tent since I was brought to see myself a lost sinner, through Romans v. 6-8: "For when we were yet without strength, in due time Christ died for the ungodly. But God commendeth His love to us, in that while we were yet sinners Christ died for us." And I know

> "He will keep me till the river rolls its waters at my feet,
> Then He'll bear me safely over, where the loved ones I shall meet."

Minnie S——.

DO—DONE.

During a series of evangelistic services held in Wellington Street Presbyterian Church, I was enabled to trust in God for my salvation, the passage of Scripture used being: "Come now and let

us reason together saith the Lord, though your sins be as scarlet they shall be as white as snow," etc. However, I had not much light for about a week afterwards. But as the all-wise God had it arranged I went into the young men's hall on the Sunday evening, the speaker being the Rev. Mr. Whiteside, who, in his discourse, told the following: — "Two men — one a Roman Catholic, and the other a Protestant—were talking on religion, when the Protestant said to the Roman Catholic, "There's not so much difference between your religion and ours, and yet there is a great difference. Your religion is *do*, ours is *done*." The light shone into my soul at that moment, for I saw that

"Jesus did it all—all to Him I owe.
Sin had left a crimson stain;
He washed it white as snow."

Pray that God may bless this to some souls.

GRACE SUFFICIENT.

It is now two years past in June since the Lord saved my soul, praise His name. I was anxious for almost six months. I tried everything in the way of reform. I prayed much. Many a time I have gone to bed long before bedtime to get alone with God in prayer, and while I would be crying to God, Satan would say to me: "You are a nice boy to be asking mercy—a drunkard like you, a swearer like you, one who has never been in a church door." And so my prayer ended in deeper anxiety, deeper misery. One night I went to a meeting in Mr. Carson's, and the preacher, Mr. F. May, took for his text John iii. 14-15, "As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of Man be lifted up, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life." There was a Christian man at that meeting, and as we were coming along the way together he began to talk to me about the Lord Jesus dying in the room and stead of sinners, just for poor, guilty, helpless ones, who had nothing but guilt to recommend them, and that the "whosoever" of John iii. 16 meant me, and as he was speaking the whole truth flashed before me. I saw that indeed the Lord Jesus had suffered

for my sins on the Cross. I could not help stopping on the road, and clapping my hands, and exclaiming, "I'm saved! I'm saved!" And praise the Lord, He has saved me and kept me ever since, although many times I have been severely tried through that demon "strong drink," which was my besetting sin, yet the grace that revealed my need, the grace that brought the Lord Jesus Christ down from Heaven to die on Calvary's Cross in my room and stead, that grace has kept me, and it is sufficient, praise the Lord.

SAVED BY GRACE.

I was converted before I was fifteen years of age, and can testify how great a Saviour I have found. I used to think that I would get to heaven on my own merits, but I was led to see that nothing I could do would avail, so I had to come to Jesus as a poor, helpless sinner and receive Him as my own personal Saviour.

S. W. O——.

LED TO THE FOUNTAIN OPEN FOR SIN.

This is to testify that by the grace of God I was brought out of darkness into His marvellous light during the singing of the following words—

"Thorny was the crown that he wore,
And the Cross His body o'ercame;
Grievous were the sorrows He bore,
But He suffered not thus in vain.

"May I to that fountain be led,
Made to cleanse my sin here below;
Wash me in the blood of the Lamb,
And I shall be whiter than snow."

I am now five years rejoicing in His salvation, and Christ Jesus is using me for His glory.

Emily L——.

FIRST PETER II. TWENTY-FOUR.

On the 4th day of April, 1896, I came to the Lord Jesus Christ. The verse that was blessed to me was 1st Peter ii. 24 "Who

His own self bore our sins in His own body on the tree, that we being dead to sin should live unto righteousness, by whose stripes ye were healed." I looked right away to the bleeding Lamb, and since that day all my sins have been washed away forever, and I have peace with God, and am now rejoicing and looking for His coming again when all His blood bought ones shall be for ever with the Lord.

B. D——.

A CHURCH MEMBER.

I gave my heart to the Lord on the night of the 13th February, 1898, at Mr. Thompson's meetings. Previously I was a member of the church, and read the "Pilgrim's Progress" twenty-three years ago, but had no peace for my troubled soul. . That night I saw it clearly how that Jesus died on Calvary for my sins, together with the hymn:

"Just as I am, without one plea
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidst me come to Thee—
O, Lamb of God, I come."

Jas. H——.

AT THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

I thank God it is some years now since I first trusted the Lord Jesus Christ as my own personal Saviour. It was in Merrion Hall Sunday School that the Holy Spirit showed me myself as a lost guilty sinner, and there revealed Jesus to me as my Saviour. I fully trusted Him then, and He not only saved me, but has kept me from that day until now. I have often failed, but He has never, never failed me. He has been the same, the very same Jesus. To Him be all the glory.

E. A——.

HE ABIDETH FAITHFUL.

On the evening of the 19th November, 1896, at Merrion Hall, during a mission conducted by Mr. Wm. Thompson, I found peace with God by coming to the Lord Jesus Christ, just as I

was weary and sick with sin. The latter part of John vi. 37, "Him that cometh unto *Me* I will in nowise cast out," was a great help to me.

God's Word is now precious to me, and though I have often forgotten Him and His love, yet He is the same yesterday, to-day, and for ever. Praise Him.

Fred W. H——.

SAVED AT ALL COSTS.

Having been anxious about my soul for a long time, and hindered by the fear of man, at last I determined at all costs to escape from the wrath to come. I went to hear the Word of God, and the address was from Jeremiah iii. 22, followed by the singing of the hymn, "Just as I am without one plea." While singing the second verse I came on the strength of, "Him that cometh unto *Me* I will in nowise cast out." I confessed Jesus in the office next day. This happened seven years ago, and I have been kept as well as saved through faith in His name.

James H——.

LOOKING AT POOR SELF.

I gladly testify to-night to the saving and keeping power of the Lord Jesus. Ever since I came to Him, about six years ago, He has been more to me than tongue can tell, and although I have often grieved Him by my faithlessness, and looking more to my own poor self and my feelings rather than to His own eternal Word. Yet His everlasting arms have been round about me all the time, and will be so to the end of my journey.

"O taste and see that the Lord is good, blessed is the man that trusteth in Him."

A. M. R——.

A NIGHT NEVER TO BE FORGOTTEN

I was led to seek Christ as my Saviour through an address delivered by the Rev. Mr. Johnston, at the Irish Church Mission, in the Wooden Hall at Clontarf.

I shall never forget that night, for when I gave my heart to the Lord, He took all sadness away and filled me with His own peace and joy in believing, and now I am on my way rejoicing. "Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me."

M. G——.

CONVERTED IN MY OWN ROOM.

On Thursday, the 17th August, 1893, I was a lost soul, and did not know it, but I praise God that ere the day closed I was a saved soul, and knew it. Ignorant of my lost condition, I went into Mr. Blair's Gospel tent in Cullenswood Avenue, and there was convinced of my great need, and of the power of Christ to save to the uttermost. Though I was spoken to in the meeting it was not until I got home to my own room that I was filled with peace and joy in believing. I can testify that Jesus has been faithful, though I have not been so in many ways.

T. T——.

SAVED BY GRACE ALONE.

Five years saved by Grace alone,
  This is all my plea,
Jesus died for all mankind,
  And Jesus died for me.

My love is oftimes low
  My joy still ebbs and flows;
But peace with Him remains the same,
  No change Jehovah knows.

M. W——.

BLESSED ASSURANCE OF ETERNAL LIFE.

A converted R.C. wishes to return thanks to the good Lord for saving and keeping her now for some years, and for the blessed assurance of eternal life through the finished work of Jesus.

N. W——.

SAVED AT A SALVATION ARMY MEETING.

On the 13th February, 1898, I was led to trust Jesus as my own personal Saviour; it was at a Salvation Army meeting and day by day the Lord enables me to live a life well pleasing to Him.

"Jesus with me is united,
Doubting and fears are all gone;
With Him now my soul is delighted—
I and King Jesus are one."

Annie B——.

PEACE AT LAST.

Thank God, six months ago, I was led to trust the Lord Jesus as my Saviour at the Merrion Hall.

"I was once far away from the Saviour,
As vile as a sinner could be;
And I wondered if Christ, the Redeemer,
Could save a poor sinner like me."

Nelly L——.

MAKING GOD A LIAR.

My mother was a Christian, but I never knew her, she was taken home to glory when I was about two years old. Her prayers followed me, and somehow my heart always went out towards her. God's Spirit spoke to me when about seven years of age. I was at St. James' Church, Bath, when that well-known hymn was given out: "Jerusalem, my Happy Home." When they came to the verse:—

"Apostles, prophets, martyrs, there around my Saviour stand
And soon my friends with Christ below will join that glorious band."

Immediately I realised that my mother was amongst that redeemed company, and I wondered whether I should go there. I was so overcome; I was in tears for the rest of that night. At 12 years of age the Lord then again spoke to me, through a paper I read concerning "His second coming," which was said to be near. And once again about two years later, when listening to a sermon on "Joseph in Egypt." I was again

broken down, but not saved. At 19 I was ready to go unto the very depths of iniquity, but God's restraining grace was upon me. About that time I bought a book at the door, the title was, "Dr. Doddridge's Rise and Progress in Religion." He pictured hell in such a way that I became alarmed, and used to get out of bed at night, and ask God to forgive me my sins. The book also pointed me to Christ as the only way of salvation. I always believed I was saved at that time, but had no assurance of a present salvation, thinking that would be only sure when I reached heaven. This went on for 10 years. I took great interest in Gospel work, etc. In course of time I was brought to Hagley Road, Birmingham, through deep trouble; there I met Mr. Bourne, who invited me to come and hear an evangelist, but I was too much of a church man to go. However, I went, and the evangelist got hold of me, and asked me if I was saved. I said I believed on the Lord Jesus Christ, He said, "That is salvation." I replied, "Is it not presumption for a person to say he is saved." He said, "It is the highest presumption not to believe what God has said." "He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life." I thought this was very wonderful, and could not refuse to believe what God had said, and from that time to this I have never doubted that I am saved through the blood of the Lamb, and am more and more thankful every day that it is all of His grace, otherwise I know that hell would be my portion.

W. A. V——.

THE BALL DRESS NOT REQUIRED.

In Christ I found light. I had long been in darkness, when one day a friend called to see me at my business, and asked if I would go to their house the following Monday, and stay all night. She told me a dear brother was coming from Ireland to preach. I went and asked God to save my soul before I left. The dear brother delivered God's message of salvation, and he told of a woman who had not accepted Christ, which touched my feelings. When the meeting was over the speaker spoke to me, and we knelt in prayer. He asked me if I would

like to speak to God, as my prayer would be answered, however simple. These words came all at once to me: "I have longed for Thy salvation, O Lord," and I can ever thank God that He did save me. I went to my friends house, and in their bedroom, with her other sisters, we thanked and praised God for saving my soul. Before I was saved I had arranged to go to a soiree, and had got my dress made, but I knew that as Christ was in my heart I could not grieve Him by taking Him to a place like that, and so, with God's help, I gave up all thoughts of going, and now God helping me, I will tell the story to others. I shall never forget the day I was born again, January 31st 1898.

"O, happy day that fixed my choice
On Thee, my Saviour and my God;
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad."

A Sister.

ON THE PUBLIC HIGHWAY.

There had been a long series of meetings in Mr. James Hamilton's Barn, of Backnamullagh; many had professed salvation. I had attended these meetings often, and was very unhappy about my soul, especially when in company with Christians, for in those days amongst Christians was to be filled with joy as they were, or else to be miserable. On the evening of the 19th November, 1880, I had been visiting at a friends house who had often spoken to me about my soul. On this occasion he again spoke with me. After about an hour's entreaty with me, he left and went homewards, I also proceeded on my way for about one hundred yards, but stopped as I could not go further. I was so miserable. I turned on the road and jumped over a hedge. I soon overtook the preacher. My agony of soul was indescribable. We travelled backwards and forwards along the road, he still speaking to me of eternal realities. It was now 11 o'clock, and most of the people were in bed. I felt as if there was no salvation for me. I now well remember the words of Brother Hutchison's which were: "I never saw one so near the kingdom not to be in it, and I believe if you are not

saved to-night you will never have the same opportunity." How this went to my heart. I fell upon my knees on the cold snow-covered ground and prayed. I arose trembling with the thought I was doomed for hell and that I would not be saved. Isaiah liii. 5, "By His stripes we are healed," and John iii. 36, "He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life," came forcibly into my mind, and in a moment I saw it was Christ who had done the work, and that it was in Him I should trust. In an instant I cried out, "I'm saved!" shouting at the top of my voice: "Hallelujah, 'tis done, I believe on the Son. I'm saved by the blood of the Crucified One." I praised the Lord all the way home. On the following morning I arose long before day, and awoke my mother who was a Christian and told her I was saved. I then went out told the neighbours, and before evening there was scarcely one within a mile to whom I did not tell I was saved. This long testimony may have wearied you, but my prayer is that God may use it to the salvation of some poor soul in this tent to-night.

"And now I know I'm saved,
And on the heavenward road.
Will you come along and join that throng
That's in that blest abode."

SICK OF MY SINFUL LIFE.

On the night of 10th July, 1893, not having slept for three nights from the effects of drink, and right sick of my sinful life, I sought the Lord in prayer to forgive me, and have mercy upon me, and praise His Holy name, that very instant He received me and pardoned all my sins. He has also taken away the desire for drink and smoking, and cleansed my heart and tongue from blaspheming His blessed name, and now He keeps me by His power. My heart's desire is now, to live to the glory of my God who saves me, and His salvation is from everlasting to everlasting. "Thou shalt call His name Jesus, for He shall save His people from their sins." I pray to God that every unsaved soul here to-night may cast themselves on His mercy ere it be *too* late.

Wm. M——.

MIDNIGHT SERVICE.

It is now ten years since I gave my heart to Jesus. I was sitting under the sound of the Gospel, and the servant of God was speaking from 14th chapter of John, 6th verse "I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life, no man cometh unto the Father but by Me." I was convinced and condemned in that state for about two months. Then I went to a midnight service, and it was just 12 o'clock when the speaker was warning us that in a few moments we might be in hell. The Light dawned upon my dark soul, and I found peace. Thanks be unto God. Oh may all who have not found the Saviour fly to Him now.

"I know not why God's wondrous grace to me He hath made known,
Nor why, unworthy as I am, He claimed me for His own."

"But I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I've committed unto Him against that day."

THOU SHALT BE SAVED AND THY HOUSE.

I was saved on the 20th July last, and am deeply anxious about the salvation of my children. Will you please pray that my son and eldest daughter may be awakened to see their lost condition, for I am very unhappy about them. Pray, too, for my younger daughter, who professes to be saved, that she may be strengthened.

SEVEN YEARS OLD.

I feel great joy in expressing the love of my Saviour to me. When I learned to trust Him I was only seven years old. I was taught by my dear mother that whatever I would ask Jesus He would grant it, and here came the test. My mother was dying, and I was sent out on an errand, and it was along a lonely country lane. There I fell upon my knees and prayed to God to spare my mother, Going on a little further I prayed the same again, and that very hour my dear mother had a change for the better, which surprised all around,and when my

mother recovered I told her in a child-like way how I prayed for her, and that God had heard and answered my prayer, and thank God I have never had cause to doubt Him for He has been an unchangeable Father, and I know that with Him all things are possible. And although I am in the midst of opposition to my Father's will, I can lift up my heart to God in thankfulness and say: "Father, forgive them for they know not what they do."

Hellen O——.

THE NOVEL THROWN AWAY.

Thank God to-night that the Lord Jesus has revealed His love to me, a poor sinner, for I deserved to be in hell, for my sins were so black. I never can forget the 5th November, 1895, in that lonely country kitchen in Brookmount, when the Lord Jesus convinced me of what I was, I knew His Holy Spirit was striving with me. I had a novel in my hand reading it and the Bible at the other side, but when the Lord took hold of me I threw the novel away. I cried to the Lord as I felt His presence near to pardon me as my sins came before me like mountains, and I fell on my knees and asked Him to have mercy on me for all I had done. Then I opened my Bible, and read in Romans, "Whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be saved," and from that time up till now I can say with the poet: "I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day."

Polly S——.

HAVE YOU THAT MATTER SETTLED WITH GOD.

I was brought up to go to church and Sunday School, confirmed when 14 years old, a member of the Church, and a communicant. I never remember anyone speaking to me about my soul until I was 32 years old. One day a person asked me if I had that "little matter" settled with God yet. I looked at him and said, "I do not know what you mean." He said, "If God took you into His presence to-night are you ready to meet Him." I stood

looking at him, at last I said, "I am not." God sent conviction into my soul, and I could not get rid of that word. "Can you meet God." I got angry, and said to myself, "I'm as good as him anyhow." Next time I met him he just said, "Have you that matter settled with God and yourself yet?" "Oh," I said, "I read my Bible and say my prayers. I am no worse than others, and as for people knowing where they are going, they will know when they die and not before." Yet I got more and more troubled, till one day on the roadside I said, "Lord I cannot meet you, what will I do to be saved." When at once these words flashed into my mind, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved." I said, "O Lord I do believe, help thou mine unbelief." That moment peace and joy filled my soul. I went home to my family praising God, and I have been telling others of Jesus the Saviour of sinners ever since.

ANSWER TO PRAYER.

I feel as if I ought to let you know, in answer to your prayers, that another seeking soul has found a seeking Saviour. My only deep regret is that I did not accept of that Saviour in the years that are gone for ever. I thank God for having led my feet into the tent to hear the Gospel in all its simplicity, and I now want the prayers of all God's children that I may hold fast that which I have found, and remain Christ's faithful soldier to my life's end.

"Let the angels bear the tidings
Upwards to the courts of heaven;
Let them sing with holy rapture
O'er another soul forgiven."

"Though He slay me, yet will I trust Him."

MADE NIGH BY THE BLOOD.

"But now in Christ Jesus ye who were sometimes afar off are made nigh by the blood of Christ" (Ephes. ii. 13). I do thank God to-night from the depths of my heart for those words, "Made nigh by the blood of Christ." I shall never forget the night the Holy Spirit brought them with saving power to my heart, and

let me see that Jesus had done it all, and that all to Him I owe. Sin had left a crimson stain, but He washed it white as snow. I can't believe it is possible for anyone to pass out of Nature's darkness into God's most marvellous light and not know it. Though the night I was saved, even the one sitting next me did not know it, yet I myself knew it well, for I received a peace and a joy I never had before. It is now about six years since then, and to-night Jesus to me is "the Lily of the Valley" and "the fairest among ten thousand to my soul," and my heart's desire and prayer is that Christ's kingdom may be extended and that we that are the Lord's may be quickened and revived, and made to realise more that precious souls for whom Christ died are fast hastening down to an undone eternity.

CORPORAL F. C. STEVENS.

It is with a heart full of thankfulness that I can, to-day, add my testimony to the saving power of the Lord Jesus Christ. It is now just over four years ago since I was brought to the knowledge of the saving power of Jesus Christ. And since I have laid my all on Christ I have had but one regret, that I strayed out of the fold so long while the doors were wide open to receive me. The circumstances which led to my conversion were these:—Having joined Her Majesty's Service, and being a life-long abstainer, I was at a loss to know where to spend my evenings when off duty. In my battery there was a bright young fellow, whose life was a living witness for Christ, and asking him what was the secret of his happy life, he invited me to go to the "Soldiers' Home." Some time after, I was passing it when I heard the sound of singing and went inside, and received a hearty welcome, and looking round saw bright, happy faces. I determined to be as happy as they were, if I could be so by attending the meetings regularly. So I attended the "Home" and the meetings regularly, and although those around me thought I was converted, I was not really born again, but was trying by being good and attending the meetings and reading the Bible daily to "work" my way to heaven, although

I was at heart miserable. One evening, just before the meeting, one of the lady workers of the "Home" was questioning me about a comrade of mine who was thought to have been converted a short time before. She asked me if he was standing firm and confessing Christ before his comrades, and as I could but give her a doubtful answer, she said: "I think he has only turned over a new leaf. That, dear friends, was God's message to me. I had been trying to "work" my way to heaven. That message was to me that I had realised I had only turned over a "new leaf," when it was a "new life" I wanted, and I realised that Christ was the only "true life," and that I had to take Him. Although the struggle was sharp and fierce, I was that night led to Christ and found the "new life" in Him; and now I want to live for Him and to tell others what Christ has done for me. He can do for you, unsaved one. God help you to come, and to come *now*. May it be so, for Christ's sake.

Corporal F. C. S——.

THE KING IN HIS BEAUTY.

The Lord saved me on Wednesday night. For some time before this I professed to be saved, but I found out I had not Christ. But He has taken away the empty profession, and I know that I am His, and He is mine, and that I am led by His grace. I will "press on toward the prize" and "run with patience the race that is set before *me*," and then I shall see the King in His beauty. He loved me, and gave Himself for me.

TRUE TOKEN.

I do thank and praise God for the great mercies He has bestowed upon me in having spared my life to realise the saving and keeping power of Jesus. Very often have I been laid upon a sick bed, the spark of life almost fled, and I knew not God; but it is otherwise to-day, blessed be His holy name. Before I write the story of my conversion, it will be sufficient for me to state that I was a vile sinner of the deepest dye; and when I came,

sought, and found pardon at the Cross on Calvary, no one need imagine they are too bad to come. Well, about three weeks ago I was engaged in one of the devils arguments, and I said hard things (difference of opinions) about a servant of the Lord engaged in this tent, and a dear brother asked me to come and hear him for myself. I promised and went. Oh, I do thank God that hell was preached to me in all its horrors that night. I went again, and that same terrible picture was brought before me. That night God told me that I was "lost"; yes, ready for this hell. But I could not realise the awful consequences of a lost soul, so I sent in a petition desiring the prayers of the Lord's people on my behalf that my eyes might be opened to see the Light. I was now just like a ship in distress, and every day found me throwing overboard some little sin; but I got no rest, until at length I heard a sweet voice whispering: "Come unto Me thou wearied one, and *I* will give you rest." I was in great anguish of soul, and I obeyed the call—flew away to Calvary's hill, layed my great burden of sin (unbelief) at the foot of the Cross, looked up into the face of Jesus, and I only fully trusted Him, surrendering my all to God, and there and then in this tent I received the *true token* that my name is written in the "Lamb's book of Life." Jesus is mine, and I am His. He is to me "the fairest of ten thousand and the altogether lovely one." I do rejoice, for I am he "who was dead and now lives." "Rejoice with me, for I am he who was lost and is found." Ten days has just elapsed since this happy event took place, and I do desire the prayers of my dear brothers and sisters so that I may more and more be brought into touch with the Lord Jesus, and receive yet still more blessing. In conclusion, I want to tell you that when the roll is called in Heaven, I'll be there. Will you unsaved brother? Will you unsaved sister? Do decide to-night. Jesus loves you, and Jesus waits. Come! Come! "I have an anchor that keeps the soul,' etc.

R. M. C——.

FOUR O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING.

Four years ago I was converted to God in a meeting in Rutland

Street Mission Hall. The love of God was told out in all its simplicity, and the good news broke me down. I waited behind at the close and was spoken to by the friends of the Irish Church Mission, but did not seem to be satisfied. I did not close my eyes the whole night, and at four o'clock in the morning I cried to God for mercy and to forgive all my past sins. I read Romans viii. 1, "There is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus," and that other verse in 2 Corinthians v. 17, "If any man be in Christ Jesus he is a new creature, old things have passed away, behold all things are become new." In going along the street that morning I thought I was in a new world, with my heart tuned to sing praises to God.

Joseph B——.

LOST IN THE KIRK.

"In tenderness He sought me,
Weary and sick with sin,
And on His shoulder brought me
Back to His fold again,
While angels in His presence sang
Until the courts of heaven rang."

On a certain Sunday in January, 1873, while in Anderston Free Church, Glasgow, I was by the Holy Spirit led to see myself *lost; yes, lost in the kirk.* Deeply convinced of my state before God, I hastened at the close of the service to see the minister—the late Dr. A. N. Somerville. After prayer with himself and his elders in the vestry of the building, I walked homewards with the servant of God. On the way home, with his arm linked in mine, Dr. Somerville showed me how a lost soul could be saved, simply by believing in the Lord Jesus Christ, who came for the express purpose of seeking and saving that which was lost. How simple it all was! Just to let the *light* into my heart through believing. But I should mention that before I made that great discovery—the greatest that a man can make—namely, that I was *lost.*

I was the son of godly parents, religiously brought up. I was neither a drinker, nor a smoker, nor a theatre-goer, but considered myself a decent, moral young man; but, alas, without

Christ, and consequently lost and on my way to eternal ruin. Hell I believed in, and I fear that should have been my portion had I died unsaved.

"'Tis not religion that can give
Sweetest pleasures while you live;
'Tis not religion can supply
Solid comfort when you die."

But it is *Jesus* who does give sweetest pleasure while we live. It is *Jesus* does supply solid comfort should we die.

For over twenty-five years the Lord has been my shepherd, and as such "shall not want." I have proved His shepherd care in Dark Africa, in Canada, as well as at home—in England, Scotland, and here in Ireland.

Alfred S. L.——.

A MIDNIGHT CONVERSION.

Five years ago I was led to trust Jesus as my Saviour and own Him as my own friend and leader. It was at one of Mr. Hurditch's meetings. The text that night was Gen. xxiv. 49, "And now, if ye will deal kindly and truly with my Master, tell me; and if not, tell me, that I may turn to the right hand or to the left." It was at midnight, kneeling at my bedside, that I found peace, and my one desire is to be filled with all the fulness of God, so that I may glorify Him.

"'Tis done, the great transaction's done,
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me and I followed on,
Charmed to confess a bond so dear."

PROTESTANT CONVERTED.

In February, 1880, God's Holy Spirit opened my blind eyes; it was at a mission in St. Andrew's Church. The text that was blessed to me was 2 Kings v. 13, "My father, if the prophet had bid thee do do some great thing, wouldst thou not have done it," and Acts xvi. 31, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved." I saw it that night, and it appeared all so

simple. My husband, who is in the glory, was converted in the Merrion Hall.

I always thought that because I was a good-living Protestant I was all right, till I got my blind eyes opened that night.

"Days of darkness still come o'er me,
Sorrow's path I often tread;
But my Saviour still is with me,
By His hand I'm gently led."

M. H. M'C——.

THE HAPPIEST BOY IN THE WORLD.

I went to a Gospel meeting held in Mill Street and heard the story of the Cross, and the Christ who died for me. The suffering of such a loving Saviour completely broke me down, for I was a vile sinner and had often taken His holy name into my polluted lips. I just knelt down and gave myself to Him as I was, and He took and washed me in His precious blood and gave me a new heart; so I left that meeting the happiest boy in the world.

Ever since He has been a most precious friend to me. He has brought me forward in my business and delivered me out of all my trouble, and my song is, "Unto Him who has bought me and washed me from my sins, unto Him be the glory for ever. Amen."

F. Y——.

ANOINTED THREE TIMES.

I do thank the Lord that He is no respecter of persons, for He accepted me as a poor, helpless, undone sinner eleven years ago. I was laid upon a sick bed, and was deeply distressed about my soul and afraid to die, not knowing where I was going. Three times I was anointed by the priest as dying, and when I inquired of him where I was going he could not tell. He said you can't know till you die. I asked him if he had a crucifix and if he would let me have it. He said he had not one, he had given them all away; then he left me, and I prayed to God that if He would restore me I would do my best to find out where I was

going and where I was. Sleep overtook me, and when I awoke the death sickness was gone, to the great surprise of the doctor, who called next morning. An old master, a Christian gentleman, spoke to me about my soul and pointed me to the Word of God, out of an old Douay Bible, showing me that I must be born again and that there was no mediator between God and man, but the man Christ Jesus. The Romish religion in which I had been brought up had a great hold upon me, but one night as I sat in a Salvation Army meeting, a soldier of the Queen's army prayed that God's Word would pierce my heart as a two-edged sword. And it did, for at that moment I got rest for my poor weary soul in Christ, and all my fears vanished, and now my only desire is to live for Him and do His blessed will.

Mary G——.

BOUND WITH MANY CHAINS.

I thank God for this opportunity of adding my humble testimony to the saving and keeping power of my dear Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

I well remember, In March, 1891, being under deep conviction of sin and going to see a dear Christian lady who had often spoken to me about my soul, and who told me that she and her husband were praying for my conversion. I did then decide for Jesus, and remember crying with joy on my way home; but during the evening, in my own bedroom, I became very unhappy and miserable, and in terrible suspense, which made it quite impossible for me to sleep. I remember saying to the Lord: "Oh, Lord, Thou hast promised to take me; if Thou wilt take me, why not take me now?" It was then He did answer, and, praise His name, there and then *saved me.* Old things passed away, and behold all things became new. It was so with me, for up till that time I was *bound with many chains* —such as gambling, card-playing on Sundays, a regular attender at music halls and theatres, cursing and many other bad habits that cannot be mentioned; but the Lion of Judah snapped my chain and set the captive free. All the evil desires went, I can-

not tell you how, but I know He took them away, and my only desire is to serve Him and glorify His name. He has kept me for the past seven years, and He will keep me for ever. *Now*—

"I'm the property of Jesus,
Satan has no right to me,
For to free me from his bondage
Jesus died on Calvary."

Ins. F. L——.

A FOLLOWER OF THE LAMB.

Saved by grace through His precious blood, I was brought when young to the Good Shepherd. Often have I wandered away from Him, but praise to my dear Lord, He brought me back to the fold by His Holy Spirit through the Word, and now I am a follower of the Lamb, and all my desire is to do His blessed will and keep closer to Him. I cannot express His wondrous love to me; it will take eternity to do that. He hath said in His Word, my sheep shall never perish, neither shall any pluck them out of His hand. I stand upon this promise, taking God at His word. "I am trusting, fully trusting, sweetly trusting His Word."

"Hallelujah, 'tis done,
I believe in the Son;
I'm saved by the blood
Of the crucified One."

Jessie G——.

IN A DRAWING-ROOM IN LONDON.

With others of the redeemed, I feel I would like, before leaving this country, to give a short written testimony as to the saving power of the grace of God regarding myself, thinking perhaps it may help those who perchance should have to pass through a similar experience.

It will be about seven years ago, but as to the exact date of my conversion I cannot tell. I was gradually led up to the light. I say gradually, for unlike many it was not a sudden one. It pleased my dear Saviour to show me my guiltiness and undone condition, and that believing in Him I should obtain the

assurance that through His shed blood I should receive eternal life. It was through the conversation I had with some dear friends (handmaidens of the Lord) in their drawing-room in London, where I became a child, heir of God, and joint heir with Christ. When I realised my changed condition, and that I had been lifted out of the miry clay and set on the Rock Christ Jesus, I hardly knew how, or in what manner, to serve my dear Master best. Every evening I could have (after I had gained courage) was given either in mission work, visiting the sick and aged poor and others, and occasionally in wards of one of the hospitals. Sabbath day was my happiest, because the longest. From 9.30 a.m. till the same hour in the evening, and sometimes later, I could be found using my every endeavour to lead others to Christ, as I desired that they also should enjoy the blessed assurance of eternal hope and future bliss. It was while thus engaged my health broke down. For about three years I was a constant sufferer from pain and weakness, but during this long period of affliction there were occasions of gladness, joy, and peace through close communion with Him, the Lord of Life and Glory. Three times I was nigh passing through the valley of the shadow of death. Three times did my Great High Priest graciously answer prayer in my recovery. During these seasons of helplessness I knew I could be of use, as Aaron and Hur sustained the arms of Moses, so I tried to sustain those who were entirely engaged in the service of the King.

I need scarcely add, that "Whatsoever ye shall ask the Father in my name (believing) that shall ye receive." It was so in my case. Yours, in His service.

Ruth M——.

SATAN'S OLD DODGE.

I always, when opportunity affords, like to speak a word for my Lord and Master, who snatched me as a "brand from the burning." My conversion happened thus:—It pleased God to visit me with a very serious illness at the age of 14 years, which I thought I would never come through, and in this sickness I vowed, if God would spare my life, that I would live for

Him (not knowing at the time what conversion meant). He spared me, and I do bless God that I am now living in the enjoyment of this great salvation, purchased by the precious blood of the Lord Jesus on Calvary's Cross. As God was striving with me at that early age, I was very anxious when I came to town to experience this great change. The Ulster Convention being occupied by the evangelists Messrs. Moody and M'Neil at this mission, I decided to live for God, being much in earnest. But on the morrow I was deluded by the enemy of souls to look for feelings instead of exercising faith in God's everlasting Word. I heeded the dictation of my evil heart, and the Word says, "He that trusteth in his own heart is a fool"; and Satan made a fool of me by leading me to look for nice feelings, which if anyone looks for before having faith first, will never come. I continued for a year in this undecided state, endeavouring to satisfy self on the husks that the swine did eat. I, in the meantime, received a letter from the man who spoke to me at the Convention, in which he inquired if I was still trusting Christ, and enclosed a pamphlet, after reading which I cast it into the fire; and I regret that I did do so, as it would have given me great joy to have been able to tell him of my conversion. But God knocked again, by my hearing of the conversion of two of my cousins, and it came to me like this: "They are *in*, and I am *out*." One of them invited me to a little mission hall in Wellwood Street. I started afresh to serve the Lord, and of course Satan tried his old dodge again, and in earnestness of soul I cried, "Lord! if I perish, I perish on John iii. 16," and Satan was defeated, and God has kept me these four years past and it is getting better all along. He has used me also to win many souls for Christ, and it is my only desire in life to point sinners to the "Lamb of God who taketh away the sin of the world." I do not want anyone to look for my experience in their case, for God calls in many ways and uses many means. All I desire regarding the unsaved is that they may wait no longer, but just to-night decide for Christ. We read in Proverbs: "Death and life are in the power of the tongue," and also that "there is danger and death in delay." You need not be afraid to come, for He says: "Him that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out."

If He therefore does not cast you out, He must take you in, and, as well as saving you, He has promised to keep you, so a Christian does not go on a warfare at his own charges. Take this great gift of Eternal Life to-night and you will never regret it. May He help you to do so, for Christ my Saviour's sake.

Robt. M'K——.

THE GRAND MOMENT ARRIVED.

When quite a lad I took to plenty of the world. My brother was a great prize-fighter, and my brother-in-law was champion of the world at the time. I learned a little of it myself, and have stood up for one hour at a time. Horse-racing and such like had a great charm for me. But, nevertheless I always loved my Sunday School teacher, who, on one occasion, brought me to the Old Bearwood Meeting-Rooms, in January, 1883, where I expected I would hear all about shipwrecks; but it was, I remember, all about Jesus. Many times he told me some story about Jesus, but I did not feel it was for me. However, that Friday night, going home, my teacher asked another to plead with me (good old pleading days), we parted, and I was asked to pray for myself; and not long did I wait, for, as soon as I was left alone, my sins became like mountains before me, and the grand moment arrived when I cried, as I looked up into the starry skies, "Lord cleanse me from all my sins by Thine own precious blood. O grand, happy day that fixed my choice on Jesus. Is not this a brand plucked from the burning?" Saved by grace, 1883.

W. A. W.

IN A DREAM IN A VISION OF THE NIGHT.

The Lord has many ways of speaking to lost souls. In the above verse is shown the way in which He dealt with me to send home the arrow of conviction and let me see my helpless, hopeless condition.

After placing me in contact with one of His servants, who for two years or more sought to bring me to Christ (I was very self-righteous, but, praise the Lord, the blood of Christ is an

antidote, even for that). God then graciously showed me in a dream the pleasure of this world, a sudden judgment, and my own lost state.

I saw, as it were, the sun and moon veiled, placed side by side, all around was dark, and I was on my knees in the middle of a road trying to pray. Suddenly the heavens seemed to be breaking open, and I expected the judge to come forth. I dared not look up. Oh! what abject helplessness seized me, and I awoke with the words, Too late! Too late! I fell asleep again, and dreamt the whole scene was changed. The sun was rising in all its beauty, and the clouds assumed such lovely forms. This latter dream seemed to show the Lord was going to be gracious. I kept it to myself for a week, and, at last, told it to a friend, who was of the same mind as myself that it was the Lord's voice to me.

A few days later I went to a Gospel meeting with a *real desire* of being saved, and the dear Lord met me there, and spoke peace to my soul. Praise His holy name And now I can sing with the psalmist in heartfelt gratitude: "Bless the Lord, O my soul" (Psalm ciii. 1). Oh, dear unsaved one, may you to-night be able to do likewise.

TRUSTING.

I placed my trust in Christ Jesus on Tuesday night last after leaving the meeting here.

ON MY WAY TO HEAVEN.

It is now one year and three months since the Lord saved my never-dying soul. I was very anxious when an evangelist was preaching in Apsley Street Hall last year. But I still remained in my sins until Friday morning, 8th May, 1895. I could not sleep the night before, that verse was always coming up before me: "Come unto Me all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest" (Matt. xi. 28). I knew the Lord was calling me. I trusted in Him, and my sins were all forgiven;

and I know my sins are all forgiven, and I am on my way to heaven

Come, sinner, come, why wilt thou longer roam
In sinful paths, far, far from God
And Heaven's bright home, the saints above? Come, sinner, come.
Now, sinner, now, as at His feet you bow.
His mercy's free; there's no delay.
He will not cast one soul away that cometh now.

GOING TO HELL.

I had been anxious for a long time, but I always put the thought away, that I was going to hell. But when I came to the tent I could not get the thought that I was going to hell from the tent away from me, and I stayed for the after meetings on two or three occasions, and the speaker spoke to me, but all seemed hopeless. On Monday night, 2d. August, a lady spoke to me, but I went home in despair; but that night, between eleven and twelve o'clock, I read John iii. 16, and there saw that I was saved, if I believed what He said, that He had given His only begotten Son to die for me, and I had simply to rest on the finished work.

"Jesus, keep me near the Cross;
There a precious fountain,
Free to all—a healing stream—
Flows from Calvary's mountain."

Lizzie S——

THE WORD HELL MADE ME TREMBLE.

I can say to-night what I could never say before. I have Christ dwelling within me, and I am going to tell how I have got Him. One Sunday evening, the 7th November, as I was sitting reading a story book, I was asked to go to a meeting in the tent, and I said I will not go to-night; it is very cold. I was asked a second time to go, and, being impressed that I ought to go, for I might get saved. I laid down my book, and said I would go. I got ready, and went to the meeting, and it was well worth my while. I listened very attentively, and began to see that if I would die in my sins I would go to hell. The

word hell made me tremble in the tent where I was. I got very anxious about my soul, but could not see the right way. I came home from the meeting unsaved, but was afraid to go to rest. I felt that if I went to bed as I was I might never rise again, and where would my soul be? in hell. I did not know what to do. I went into my bedroom, and asked God to save me, for I did want to be saved. Then that little verse came into my mind: "Him that cometh unto Me I will in nowise cast out." I accepted Christ that night as my Saviour, and then I could say, "I'm not afraid to die." And now the story-book which I am reading is the Bible.

"Jesus did it all—
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain—
He washed it white as snow."

Adam A——

ALL THINGS NEW.

I thank God that he hath enabled me to say from my heart, "I have passed from death unto life, and behold all things have become new." I thank God He showed me myself in sin, and the Lord in His beauty. I desire the prayers of all God's children that I may be enabled to keep looking still to Jesus.

"And when life's journey is over, and I the dear Saviour shall see,
I'll praise Him for ever and ever for saving a sinner like me."

A YOUNG POLICEMAN.

It is now over four years since God in His mercy convinced me of the necessity of being born again. Before that I had many a time endeavoured to reform myself, and be what you might call a good boy, but old habits and sins, when exposed to temptations, would prove too much for me. After going along, as I thought, very well for a week, or sometimes longer, some of the fetters with which I bound myself would suddenly give way, and then I would be most miserable for several days. It would take too much time to describe my experience in detail. Suffice it to say that after resorting to a great many of the means

which men adopt to get free from the power of sin, I made the acquaintance of a young man who had been converted some time before. I saw in his daily life and conversation a power that I knew nothing of. Often I talked with him, enquiring about the way of salvation, until the night of the 13th of June, 1893, we were both together, and he was trying to point me to the Saviour. I remember saying that I believed I would be converted some day, and suddenly the question came to my soul, "Why not to-night?" I could not get away from it. My companion knew little of the conflict that was raging within me. I felt, as it were, alone with God, and after remaining silent for some time, I replied, "Yes, Lord Jesus, I will trust you to-night," and there and then I ceased from all my own efforts, and, like a little child, I trusted in Jesus for forgiveness and power over sin. His grace has been sufficient since, and enabled me to turn my back on old associations, and, blessed be His name, the desire to return to them has never come back. Although I did not drink any intoxicants for a few days before my conversion, yet I had a desire for drink, still which, thank God, was taken away on that memorable night, and has never since returned. I had also a very hasty temper, which I got power and grace to subdue. My ordinary conversation would often be mixed with curses, which I could not give up. But I was relieved from this also without any effort on my part. In fact, it was some weeks afterwards, when reflecting on the past, that I became conscious of this deliverance, the power of which I had often struggled against. I was also enabled to leave my pipe and tobacco aside, and, although some of my old companions told me I would be as bad as ever in a year hence, I can thank God such is not the case. I have never had a desire to go back to the broken cisterns, but I am to-night stronger and more separated from the world, and disgusted with its delusions and ungodly inventions. I believe I can, in some measure by experience, verify the truth of the Scripture, which says, "If any man be in Christ he is a new creature; old things are passed away, behold all things are become new." God's holy word has since then become a new book to me. It has indeed been a light and a guide, without which it would be

a difficult matter to steer clear of the pit-falls and bye-paths which lie round us on every hand while passing through this wicked world where our Lord is now rejected and disowned. Thank God for his blessed word, and for the grace that keeps the sheep who have entered the fold by the new and living way, being once wanderers, but are now returned to the Shepherd and Bishop of their souls.

Constable Thomas M. Bridgham.

INFINITE MERCY.

It is now six weeks since God, in His infinite mercy, saved my soul. I came to the tent meeting on Wednesday, 21st July, longing to know Jesus as my Saviour. I remained after the meeting, and was spoken to about my soul, and God showed me that His own Son had borne all my sins away, and finished the work on Calvary. I, as a guilty hell-deserving sinner, accepted Jesus as my Saviour, and now I can truthfully and gladly say:

"I have a Christ that satisfies,
Since I have been redeemed;
To do His will's my highest prize,
Since I have been redeemed."

SAVED AND KEPT.

Bless the Lord I am saved and kept by the grace of God. It is now about a year since the Lord saved my soul, and I have been rejoicing in Him since. The verse that I rested on was John iii. 16, and I thank God with all my heart that He saved a poor sinner like me.

"He will keep me till the river
Rolls its waters at my feet;
Then He'll bear me safely over,
When the loved ones I shall meet."

RAN TO MEET HIM.

I am very glad to be able to say that I am saved. One night, in the Ulster Hall, while the parable of the Prodigal Son was

being preached from, I trusted Jesus. The preacher spoke of the Father running to meet his son with the feeling of compassion, and I wept because I had not trusted Him sooner. I was anxious about my soul; when I was a girl I read and prayed till I was tired, because I wanted to feel something, but the trusting had to come first, and now I have the witness within me.

"I then fully trusted in Jesus,
And oh! now a joy came to me;
My heart was filled with His praises,
For saving a sinner like me."

MID-DAY MEETING.

The first time I felt my need of being saved was in January of this year, being nearly thirty years of age. It was at a meeting at Ro-cavan on a Sabbath evening that I first knew I was not prepared to meet God. I knew I was a sinner, and thought that by living a moral life it was all I needed. But the next time I went to the meeting—a mid-day one—God convicted me greatly of sin, and I knew that I needed to be saved like any other poor sinner. I saw there was no other way but by believing in God's blessed Son and His finished work on the Cross. On the following day after that meeting, thank God I was saved, whilst reading the following Scripture: "Who his ownself bare our sins in His own body on the tree that we, being dead to sin, should live unto righteousness by whose stripes ye were healed" (1st Peter ii. 24).

Mrs. J. G.

HE HEARD MY CRY.

I am glad to give my testimony to the saving and keeping power of the grace of God. I remember the night well. It was at a Gospel meeting at Slat School-room a year ago in August that I saw, by the Holy Spirit, I was a lost sinner in the sight of a holy God. I cried on God to be merciful to me a sinner, and He heard my cry, and by His grace I saw Jesus as my Saviour through these words: "He was wounded

for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities, the chastisement of our peace was upon Him, and with His stripes I am healed." "I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day."

"I have given up all for Jesus. This vain world is nought to me;
All its pleasures are forgotten in remembering Calvary.
Though my friends despise, forsake me, and on me the world looks cold,
I've a Friend that will stand by me when the pearly gates unfold."

Hugh M'K. ——

SUFFER THE LITTLE ONES.

A young girl, converted on the 14th October, desires to praise the Lord:

"I have found a Friend, O, such a Friend!;
He loved me ere I knew Him;
He drew me with the cords of love,
And thus He bound me to Him.
And round my heart still closely twine
Those cords, which nought can sever,
For I am His, and He is mine,
For ever and for ever."

SUBSTITUTION.

I am glad to say that about a month ago I was awakened about my soul, and while listening to a servant of the Lord preaching on the Castle gate, I saw that Christ's work was finished in my room and stead, and that by trusting in the finished work of Calvary, I was saved, and now I am happy in the Lord.

Wm. M——

IF THE RIGHTEOUS SCARCELY BE SAVED.

Since the middle of last year I have been deeply troubled about my soul, and, though attending many meetings, did not find peace. The following Scripture was a difficulty to me: "If the righteous scarcely be saved where shall the ungodly and the sinner appear" I thought there was no mercy for me. I

attended many meetings, and was often spoken to. One night, after returning home, I was reading a short paper about God's way of salvation, and at the close it said, "Reader, have you given your heart to Christ?" I was there and then enabled to see that Jesus took my place in death, that "by His stripes I was healed." I trusted His word, and now I am rejoicing in His love who died for me.

I WISHED I HAD NEVER BEEN BORN.

I was concerned about my soul at times for about eight months, and, of course, trying to make myself good by reading my Bible, praying, and looking for light, or some outward sign whereby I would know that I was saved. At last, when I had done all I could, I thought there was no salvation for me, and began to wish I had never been born, or never had heard anything about Jesus. I knew I could not get to heaven, for God's word declares that no liar shall inherit the kingdom of light. I was not what the world declares wicked in any way, for, when I have been telling people about my conversion, they say I was always good. Had it only been one sin it barred up heaven's door against me. When I sometimes thought of spending eternity in hell for ever and for ever, I would think, well, I won't be alone, and would hold my hand as near to the fire as I could, and wondered if I could bear it. At last I gave up all hope, and came to the conclusion I must be lost. However, Mr Oliver was preaching in the Victoria Hall, and I went to hear him. I don't remember anything he said but this: You are not to pray for salvation. I waited for the after-meeting, and he asked me if I was saved. I replied no. He then showed me a number of Scriptures but I told him I could not feel anything. He asked me when I would feel the good of my breakfast. I said after I had eaten it. Then he said, "Don't look for feelings till you have received Christ." He read Romans x. and 9, and still I tried to believe, and told him I could not believe rightly. He asked me how many ways I could believe. I then read the verse: "If thou shalt confess with thy mouth

the Lord Jesus." Of course I confessed I believed there was a Lord Jesus, and that He died to save me, for God declared it. And believe in thine heart that God hath raised Him from the dead." Well, I just believed—I felt I took God at His word, and then "Thou shalt be saved." I thought how stupid I have been not to have believed long ago. I did not sleep until the early hours of the morning, praising God for His goodness I am now eight years saved.

"Praise the Saviour, ye who know Him.
Who can tell how much we owe Him?
Gladly let us render to Him
All we are and have."

OUT OF THE MOUTH OF BABES AND SUCKLINGS.

I was about 9½ years of age when the Lord saved me. I was brought up in the fear of the Lord. I knew I was a sinner, and that God sent His Son Jesus to die for sinners, and that I must be born again or never enter heaven. I did not know how to be saved, and I was anxious to be saved. One night I heard an evangelist, and he gave out the hymn, "I have a song I love to sing since I have been redeemed," and I cried to the Lord for mercy, and He saved me, and fitted me with peace and joy, and now I am able to sing:

"I have a home prepared for me,
Since I have been redeemed,
Where I shall dwell eternally,
Since I have been redeemed."

KNEW THE SCRIPTURES FROM A CHILD.

I was brought up in the fear of the Lord. I knew all about Jesus coming to die for sinners, and was taught to believe God's word, but when an evangelist came to Rocavan, in January, I was convinced of sin. I was at a Gospel meeting at Broughshane, and a man asked me if I was saved. I said, "No," and he then asked me where I should go if I should die? I told him that I would go to hell. He quoted Isa. liii. 6, "All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own

way, and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all." I was under deep conviction, and went to Broughshane the next night again, and thought I was saved. However, when I went amongst my old companions I was the same as ever. I went to a mid-day meeting the next day, and the preacher spoke from the verse, "Now is the accepted time. behold now is the day of salvation," and the Lord sent me the message in Isa. liii. 6. I was rejoicing in Jesus before the meeting was over, and now I can praise the Lord Jesus for saving my soul.

Aged 13.

ANXIOUS FOR A FORTNIGHT.

I was in deep trouble about my soul for two weeks, seeing myself a guilty, lost sinner before God, and I could do nothing for myself. At last, God in His mercy showed me how to put my trust in His beloved Son, Jesus Christ. I looked to Calvary, and by faith saw the Son of God nailed to the Cross to take away the sin of the world. The Scripture which he read was: "He was led as a sheep to the slaughter, and like a lamb dumb before His shearers, so He opened not His mouth." Praise God for saving a sinner like me.

DEEPLY CONVICTED.

After hearing an evangelist preach in Broughshane meeting-room, the spirit of God strove with me, and brought me to see that I was a guilty sinner. I knew if God called me from time to eternity as I was, there was nothing but hell for me. On Tuesday night I was till more deeply convinced of my sins when the preacher spoke from Exodus iii. 7: "And the Lord said I have surely seen the affliction of my people which are in Egypt, and have heard their cry by reason of their taskmasters," for I know their sorrows. The word "taskmaster" pierced through my soul, for I knew the master I was serving was the devil. I began to think there was no hope for me; I was so great a sinner. I was very miserable when I thought of spending eternity in hell, where "the worm dieth not and

the fire is not quenched" (Mark ix. 44). I would have done anything for peace, but I was led simply to see it was all done for me. I saw from 1st Peter ii. and 24, that "Jesus His own-self bore my sins in His own body on the tree," yet with all this I had not found peace. I cried to the Lord, "Lord, save me, or I perish." Praise His name, He heard me. I found that little word in 1st John i and 7, "The blood of Jesus Christ, His Son, cleanseth us from all sin." Peace. I praise the Lord that He saved a sinner like me, and I praise Him for the grace that has kept me since He saved me. Oh, what a Saviour to trust, praise the Lord.

ABLE AND WILLING.

On the 25th October, 1896, at the Mission held by Mr. Wm. Thomson, Grosvenor Hall, I was, by God's grace, led to realise my lost condition, and the Saviour's power and willingness to save, and to accept Him as my Saviour.

Gertrude S——

GODLY PARENTS.

I was a child of Godly parents, and had been accustomed all my life to attend meetings and hear the Gospel. I thought this was proof enough to the world that I was a Christian, and was always annoyed and surprised that any one should question my salvation. Very clearly do I remember twice being asked was I saved, and feeling very uncomfortable when I hesitated, so, then to avoid a long talk, I said, "Yes," and tried to get away. Time went on and I was as careless as ever. My profession was false, and I knew it to be such. Satan had such a hold on me that I could not bare to be called a Christian at school. My companions were doing me no good, but so great was their influence I could not get away. Thank God my parents saw this, and they took me away. I was sent to a Boarding School in the South of England, much against my will, and very rebellious I went. I determined I would not get saved there. This was in May. On June 12, 1892, my proud

heart was completely broken, and I came to the Saviour just as I was, miserable and ashamed. Well do I remember that Sunday night, when Mr. Swan, now in Central Africa, was speaking from the text (Acts xxvi. 28), "Almost thou persuaded me to be a Christian." Eternity and hell were brought so near that I almost fancied I had not time to escape being dashed into the burning lake. And the words, "Felix will be in hell rang through my ears Nearly in heaven, and yet for ever shut out seemed to be so terrible that I shuddered at the very thought. These were the words quoted the last night I heard the evangelist in the tent, and it was this word which decided me to write my testimony. As the verse of the hymn, "To-morrow's sun may never rise," was given out, and the chorus sang, "Why not to-night?" I thought it must be *now* or *never*. I shall never forget the walk back to school. I flew upstairs, shut my door, and there had it out with God alone at my bedside. The light dawned upon me, and I saw, for the first time, that I had nothing to do: all had been done at Calvary. My part was simple enough. I arose from my knees, not only knowing my sins were washed away in that precious blood, but felt the burden rolled away. I could have danced for joy, such a different creature was I. I slept that night as I never did before, and I cared not if the Lord should come for me that night. And I knew I was saved, for I had got everlasting life (John iii. 16). The next thing to be done was to tell my relations and friends, and, although that cost me something, God enabled me to do it. Let me say to those who are afraid to confess Christ that the joy it brings to one's own soul makes up for anything they think they may lose a thousand times. God has not taken anything away from me, but has given me far more in return.

THE WEDDING GARMENT.

I was led to Christ about three years ago. In a meeting that I went to, the evangelist was preaching from Matt xxii. 11-12: "And when the King came in to see the guests, He saw there a man which had not on a wedding garment. And he saith unto

him, Friend, how comest thou in hither, not having a wedding garment? And he was speechless." I just there and then saw I was in the same state as that man. If the Lord called me to meet Him I would be speechless. There was a desperate struggle going on with me that night. The devil was trying to get me out of the meeting, saying you can get saved some other night, but the Spirit said, "Now is your time." I yielded to the Spirit and trusted Christ.

"Soon as my all I ventured
On the atoning blood,
The Holy Spirit entered,
And I was born of God."

The first hymn I sung in the Spirit was "Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine."

M. C.

HURRYING TO RUIN.

Thank God I am saved. I was hurrying on the broad road to ruin when the Spirit of God arrested me. But I can say to-night, "The blood of Jesus Christ hath cleansed me from all sin."

NOT ONE OF THEM IS FORGOTTEN.

When very young I had often serious thoughts, but, on the whole, was generally well satisfied with the filthy rags of my own self-righteousness. At length, I went to a Methodist Chapel, where I believe God first convinced me that I was a sinner. I was under conviction for about two years, when a note was left at our house, inviting me to a Gospel meeting in town, to which I went. The subject, "The Prodigal Son," gave such a picture of God's fatherly love to the sinner that I could not doubt it, but I said I am not worthy of such love. When shown that I could not make myself better, I also saw that was true. My next temptation was, Can the great God care for such a nobody as you are. I said so to a friend one day. He replied, "Are not five sparrows sold for two farthings, and not one of them is forgotten before God. Fear not therefore; ye

are of more value than many sparrows." The Holy Spirit applied this to my heart, and now I have peace and joy through believing.

"Now none but Christ can satisfy,
None other name for me."

THE MYSTERIOUS WATER.

I am thinking of a quiet day in one golden August about nine years ago. Outward things were tranquil and serene enough, especially so in contrast to the fearful struggle raging within. "The strong man armed was keeping his goods," yet not in unbroken peace, for the flickering rays of Divine light had already pierced the intense darkness. And the light of the knowledge of the glory of God was then being reflected within. I had been dissatisfied for a considerable time past. The world's joys were so short-lived and transient, and earth's cisterns had given no true refreshment or solid comfort, broken they would hold no water. I distinctly remember, as a boy on hot summer days, walking through the dry and dusty streets of the city, arriving parched and thirsty outside the dull edifice of Christ Church, with its bronzed fountain blackened by time and exposure. This small drinking-fount was inlet into the church wall that breasted the road corner.

An angel covering the basin, with its outstretched wings as if to protect it from unhallowed hands, and holding in its hand an open Bible before the gaze or passing look of hurrying pedestrians, with the silent message inscribed thereon, "Whosoever drinketh of this water shall thirst again, but whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst." How I thirsted for this mysterious water; what was it like? Where could it now be obtained, for, like the Samaritan woman, my mind did not ascend to spiritual things—all was worldly and material.

"The chains that have bound me are flung to the wind;
By the mercy of God, the poor slave is set free;
And the strong grace of heaven breathes fresh o'er the mind,
Like the bright winds of summer that gladden the sea."

To the glory and adoration of God on the eventful night

referred to I hastened from the meeting where we had been searching God's word, burdened by a deep sense of sin, and hurrying to my room, there to settle the tremendous question of my salvation alone with God. How vividly the scene passes through my mind. I threw myself down before God to whom I dare not lift up my eyes. I cried out for mercy, and confessed my sins, while my heart was wrung with keen sorrow. The reality of Satan's hold and slavery, and the conviction of my fitness for hell, was sorely distressing while it loomed ahead in all its terrible reality to me, a Christless soul. What an awakening that was. Oh, the unspeakable agony of having to face God whose commands I had broken, whose warnings rejected, mercy despised. Oh, wondrous grace, ineffable love. There God met my contrite spirit, and in the fulness of His mercy saved me eternally. The crisis was over. The Father had met the prodigal with blessed assurance of acceptance, and there was a great calm. Oh, the joy and peace of gazing into that reconciled face, beaming with unspeakable splendour upon His own forgiven child. Christ is mine, mine to save, mine to satisfy, mine praise God eternally. Does Christ satisfy? A thousand times yes, and is this Christian life worth living? Yes, 'tis joy unspeakable and full of glory, and wafted from the radiant and evergreen shore comes the voice 'tis better on before. Oh, then know this, that God has treasured up all His fulness in the Son of His love.

"And now, blessed be God and the sweet Lord who died,
No deer on the mountain, no bird in the sky,
No bright wave that leaps on the dark, bounding tide
Is a creature so free or so happy as I.
Through grace infinite."

A. Ernest J——

ANSWERED ALL THE QUESTIONS.

I was twenty-five years of age when the Lord, even Jesus saved me. I was brought up a strict Presbyterian. I believed all the doctrines of the Bible, and of justification by faith alone. I said my questions, and went to the Lord's table. I was very much afraid, I assure you, for I knew I was unsaved, but

I was trying to be as good as possible. I was at that time under conviction of sin; that was seven years before I was saved. I was praying for the Lord to save me, but I was not willing to give up all for Jesus, and take up my Cross and follow Him. I went one night to a Gospel meeting, and the text was, "By Him all that believe are justified from all things." I cried, "Lord, do with me what thou wilt, but save my soul," and immediately He gave me the message. "He hath given assurance to all men, in that He hath raised Him from the dead." A risen Jesus at God's right hand is my assurance. He has kept me ever since; that is now twenty years. I can truly sing:

"Peace with God, it comes through Jesus;
He for us the boon hath won.
Now 'tis God's delight to give us
Peace with Him, through His dear Son."

THE DANCING CLASS.

I gave myself up to Jesus three months ago. Before that I was very anxious about my soul. I knew that I was not right. When I went to bed at night I could not sleep, thinking that if I would die before morning what would my judgment be? I began to go to the tent, for I always wanted to be saved, but I could not understand how. I thought I would have another fling out of myself, and I went to a dancing class. The night I went to it God's spirit followed me, and my conscience troubled me while I was there. Coming home that night I tried to banish the thoughts of it away, but I felt myself under a load of guilt. I was miserable, so I went back to the tent for some nights, but no change took place until last Monday fortnight I came to the tent. The text that night was: "Thou fool this night thy soul shall be required of thee." So, when I left the meeting that night, I hardly knew what way I was walking. I kept praying and asking God to pardon my sins for Christ's sake. Then I knew that He had done it. I had been a great sinner, but Christ, who can save to the uttermost, had mercy on me. What vexes me now is that I grieved Him so long.

I hope the sinner that listens to this may find peace and joy Jesus is my rock and refuge, on Him I stand.

"I've given up all for Jesus, this vain world is nought to me;
All its pleasures are forgotten in remembering Calvary.
Though my friends despise, forsake me, and on me the world looks cold,
I have a Friend that will stand by me, when the pearly gates unfold."

PEACE IN BELIEVING.

It is now ten months since I gave my heart to the Lord. I went to hear Mr. Holden preach, in Percy Street Hall, 6th and 7th January, 1897, and I came home from both meetings very much troubled about my soul. I was afraid to go to sleep for fear I would die before morning, and be in hell. I got more anxious about my soul for three days, until Sunday, when I went to the Grosvenor Hall, and I waited for the after-meeting, and a dear sister came over and asked me, "Had I given my soul to the Lord?" and I said, "No," and she talked to me and said, "I was waiting on feelings." She then read to me John vi. 37: "Him that cometh to me I will in nowise cast out." I then came to Jesus as I was, and I found rest and peace in believing.

"And when life's journey is over,
And I the dear Saviour will see,
I'll praise Him for ever and ever,
For saving a sinner like me."

FIVE YEARS OLD.

Being a little child over five years old, I do not remember how often I heard the 25th Matt. read before our lessons began. An awful dread took possession of me one night, lest the Lord should come and find no oil in my lamp. I asked God to make me one of the wise virgins, after saying the prayers I had been taught. I had heard the words, "Him that cometh to me I will in nowise cast out." So, I knew it would be all right with my soul if He came that same night, but before falling asleep a terror seized me, that if He did not come that night I should

forget Him in my play next day or when I should grow up, and, after all, be like the foolish virgins with no oil, not ready when He should come. My bed shook under me, so much did I tremble, but I spoke to God again, and asked Him never to let me go from Him, no matter what He had to do to me. I thought He might have to send me much sorrow and pain, but that anything would be better than to be lost. This took place more than thirty years ago, and, praise His name, He heard, and now I know Him better, my joy is increasing, only I grieve much when I cannot get others to taste and see that the Lord is gracious.

UNDER A GREAT MISTAKE.

Since I began to attend these meetings I became convicted of my sin. I felt that I was a sinner in God's sight, and needed a Saviour. I was still doubting, and trying to do some work to help, as it were, to save myself, but I found out that I was under a mistake. One night while sitting in the meeting I felt getting ill in body, and tried to rise up and get home, then a Christian came and talked to me. From what they said to me I saw that all my efforts were in vain, so I gave up, and there trusted Jesus, and now I can say:

"Could my zeal no respite know?
Could my tears for ever flow?
All for sin could not atone—
Christ must save, and Christ alone."

Jeanie M——

WHOSOEVER.

It is now over thirteen years since the Lord saved me; there was nothing very marked about my conversion. Before I was saved I used to be very much afraid in case I would die as I was, for I knew there was no heaven for them who died out of Christ. My sister was saved just a few days before me, and she told me that she had found the Saviour, and knew her sins were forgiven, and I asked her how she knew. She made it very plain to me, that it was on the grounds of what the Lord

Jesus had done on the Cross that "Whosoever believeth on Him should not perish but have everlasting life." She drew my attention especially to the word "whosoever," which she showed meant me, so I put myself into the whosoever.

"God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm."

Francis G——

A YOUNG STUDENT'S CONVERSION.

I wish to bear witness to God's infinite mercy, and His willingness to save to the very uttermost all sinners who come to Him through Jesus. I was always curious in a careless way to know something of the usually preached doctrine of salvation by belief in Christ, but my anxiety was far more a kind of impertinent curiosity than a real anxiety as to my future safety or damnation when time ceased and eternity began.

Many a time I prayed—such praying as it was—that God would reveal unto me by some mysterious method of His own what this salvation was, and then I would condescend to reach out and take it. But, of course, such praying, coupled as it always was with a deep undercurrent of unbelief, resulted in nothing, and then I left off praying altogether, half-angry and wholly disgusted with myself, and even angry with the God who made me. At the same time pretending to myself that religion was all a humbug, a mere myth, and a lie. I am bound to admit that during all this time I enjoyed a most unenviable and undoubted superiority over all my associates for downright wickedness, more especially in connection with drunkenness, and its legion of sinful, damning offshoots. Oh, how often do my very heart and soul cry out, "God help the poor drunkard; Oh God, save him from himself and from the husks which bring him to a level below the swine. God pity him and be merciful unto him."

On a certain Sunday evening I was talking with a young man and a girl neither of whom I had seen until that day. One of our subjects of conversation was about some in-

cidents in the life of Christ, and. I was very learnedly and very impudently showing off that I was well acquainted with the historical incidents, but saying that I very much doubted the influences that were drawn from them with respect to the salvation of a sinner. The girl met all my sneers and insinuations with a downright and loyal assertion of the Gospel truths, that she believed them, and knew that they were true. There and then God spoke to my heart, telling me that all this which I had the presumption to doubt was true, true, true. And not only so but that Christ had died for me. Yes, even me, sinner as I was, and that I might have salvation through the blood of the Lamb, if I only would receive it in the Spirit and with the faith of a little child. I instantly took God at His word, and now I know that He put all my sins behind His back, and accepted me through His Son whom I now know as my Saviour. At times my heart seems so full that I can only whisper to Christ—I love you, I love you, I love you, and I know He hears the whisper. Now, let no one think that his sins are so black as to bar him from salvation, for had that been so then I should have been trebly damned. Remember it was sinners Christ came to save, then come to God pleading the merits of the Redeemer, and asking with the simplicity of a little child for pardon and acceptance through His blood. God never slumbers nor sleeps, He will hear you.

WAITING FOR THE FEELINGS.

It is about five years ago, at Mr. Moody's meetings, that the Lord showed me I was a sinner. I knew God's spirit was striving with me, but somehow I could not take it in. I was waiting for the feeling, and was very miserable for about a fortnight, and then the light came into my soul. I asked God to give me light, and He answered my prayer. However, shortly after I went out to business, and my workmates taunted me so much that I got careless and indifferent. I had asked God so often to forgive me that I was ashamed to ask Him so many times. I was in misery for months. I was afraid

to sleep for fear I would die before morning. I left my place, being so miserable, and went to another, where there happened to be two or three Christian girls. I told one of them my miserable condition, and she talked with me and prayed for me. She said Christ was always willing to forgive, no matter how often He was asked. This gave me fresh courage, so I asked Him again to forgive me. It pleased God to bring me to Himself through the death of a dear and only sister, who, when dying, asked me to promise that I would give myself wholly to Him. I did promise that, with His help, I would. I felt I dare not break my promise to her, and, although my heart was almost broken when God took her, He proved to me that "His grace was sufficient, and His strength made perfect in weakness."

CHRIST VICTORIOUS.

About fourteen months ago the Lord opened my eyes and showed me that I was a sinner. For months before I had been anxious about my soul and one night in the Grosvenor Hall, Belfast, through my girl companion who had taken me there I was brought to trust Jesus. Some times Satan tempts me sorely, but Christ wins the victory for me, and now I am happy all the day.

"O Christ, in Thee my soul has found,
And found in Thee alone,
The peace, the joy, I sought so long—
The bliss till now unknown."

WHEN THINKING OVER THESE.

I had been awfully troubled about my soul for about six months, and attended most of these meetings, and was led by the spirit of God to see myself a lost sinner. After leaving a meeting, and while sitting with my Bible, I read the Scriptures, "Come unto me all ye that labour and are heavy laden and I will give you rest"; also, "He loved me and gave Himself for me." When thinking over these I realised that Jesus loved me, and paid my debt, and I was free. Now

I am happy in His love, and constrained to tell others what a dear Saviour I have found.

A HAPPY TIME.

At the beginning of the year 1895 I found peace to my soul, for which I do thank God. It was at a large evangelistic meeting, held at St. Paul Street, Aberdeen, as a dear brother told me of the love of Christ, that I went home rejoicing in the Lord, knowing that my sins were all forgiven. It has been the happiest time since then that ever I have spent in my life.

Alex. L. T——

PASSED FROM DEATH UNTO LIFE.

It was on the evening of the 21st July, 1896, that I "passed from death unto life." The Spirit revealed these words unto me: "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son." It was these latter words that I thought on very much: "That whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life." I saw that in taking Christ to be my Saviour, and trusting in Him, and resting on Him alone for salvation, that I had everlasting life, and I said that I would take Christ to be my Saviour *now* and *for ever more*.

"I looked to Jesus, in my sin,
My want and woe confessing,
Undone and lost, I came to Him;
I sought and found a blessing."

ANXIOUS TO BE SAVED.

From my earliest childhood I knew that if I died without being saved I could not go to be with Jesus. I had such a desire to see Him at times that I would get very anxious. Fifteen years last Wednesday, 6th October, the Lord saved my soul. It came about in this way: The Lord saved my eldest sister on 2nd October, and when I came to know that she was going to heaven it made me more anxious still. On the day mentioned, my mother and she spoke to me about my soul, and I sat weep-

ing, afraid that the Lord was not going to save me. At last the Lord showed me that all the work was done by Jesus dying for *me* on Calvary's Cross, and that all I had to do was simply to believe—Acts xvi. 31, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved." I could then, and did sing—

"Hallelujah, 'tis done, I believe on the Son,
I'm saved by the blood of the crucified One."

P.S.—I might also say that on the same night two other sisters were saved—four sisters saved in one week, and living for Jesus who did so much for them.

M. T——.

ONLY A STEP TO JESUS.

It is now about five weeks since I could say in my heart, "Safe in the arms of Jesus." I remember the day so well. A young lady friend of mine who had been converted asked me to go to the tent, to the mid-day meeting with her, but I made some excuse and said I would not. However, something seemed to say to me, you ought to go, so I said to her I would go, and thank God I did, and liked the meeting so well that I stayed in town for the evening service. Mr. M'Loughlin said, "You cannot go out of this meeting as you came in; either you will go out as a saved soul, or a Christ rejector." But I thank God I went out a saved soul. Alas! there are so many who think as I did so long, that they have something to do, instead of receiving by simple faith what has been done for them by Christ. Pray that God may keep me trusting in Jesus now and evermore.

"I came to Jesus as I was—
Weary, worn, and sad;
I found in Him a resting-place,
And He has made me glad."

SHE BEING DEAD, YET SPEAKETH.

I thank God that I am saved and washed in the precious blood of the Lamb. What brought me first to think of that blessed glory in heaven was through a dear daughter who fell asleep

in Jesus. Before she died she exclaimed, "Do you see Christ and the angels waiting on me; isn't that nice," and she reached out her hand and said, "Good-bye." She would be looking for the rest of us all coming. My heart was sad, for I was a sinner and hadn't Christ. But thank God, although I was a sinner I had a refuge—"Christ came to seek and to save that which was lost." I do thank God for these beautiful and encouraging words. The spirit of God worked in my heart for many weeks after my daughter's death. She came to me one night in a dream, and said: "Trust ye the Lord. Trust ye the Lord. Trust ye the Lord." I was very much impressed with the dream, which sunk down deep in my heart for many days and filled me with tears; and the Spirit of the Lord was working mightily with me, and yet I resisted the Spirit, until at length I said: "What's the meaning of this? If I reject God's Christ I'll never see my beloved one that's gone to heaven." Thank God for saving my soul, for I trusted the Lord through His Holy Word on the 6th of August. These were the words: "But He was wounded for our transgressions. He was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon Him; and with His stripes we are healed. 'Him that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out.' 'He that believeth on Me hath everlasting life.'" I said, "Lord, I trust Thee," and my heart was filled with joy. My sins were gone. Thank the Lord Jesus.

ONLY BELIEVE.

I was blessed with Christian parents, and from my earliest days was anxious to be saved. At a Gospel meeting, once, I was spoken to about my sins and where I would spend eternity. Many Scriptures were read to me, and I was asked if I believed what they said, and I replied that I was a believer, but could not say I was saved. Then I was told I was making God a liar. John v. 24 was read to me, and I was told if I believed it I was saved. Well, I did not want to make God a liar, so I thought I got saved for believing, and so at last I said I was saved. But I was not, for my profession did not last twenty-four hours,

and so I gave it up and said I would not profess again until I was sure I was saved. A few years went on, and I seemed to get more hardened and more careless, until it pleased God to lay me on a sick bed. My father spoke to me often about my soul. One night I was up a little out of bed, and my mother read many Scriptures to me, but there was one I asked her to read over to me again, but went to bed no better. I thought as I lay in bed that I would never be saved. But another thought struck me, it might be like a puzzle, and if I would only study I could find it out. But when I got wearied out a voice seemed to say to me, "Only believe," and I saw then I had only to believe in Jesus. I saw then it was not the verse I was to believe in, it was Jesus I was to believe in, the One the verse spoke of.

"Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my Lord.
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood."

Brother M——.

THE JUST FOR THE UNJUST.

For years before I was saved I knew I needed to be born again, and knew all about the plan of salvation. I often thought it was the fault of God that I was not saved; but I wanted to be saved in my own way. I was at a Gospel meeting on the 15th January, 1889, and the preacher read Romans x. 9: "That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised Him from the dead, thou shalt be saved." I kept thinking that God said if I believed in my heart I would be saved; but again I thought I have always believed, but how am I to know I believe in my heart. I thought if someone told me Jesus never died would I believe it, but I thought no one could convince me that Jesus never died. Then I thought if He died, He that never sinned, why did He die? Then 1st Peter iii. 18: "For Christ also hath once suffered for sins, the just for the unjust, that He might bring us to God, being put to death in the flesh, but quickened by the Spirit," and I then said He died for me, for I'm the

unjust one, and so my thoughts were lifted from myself to the Man Christ Jesus that took my place.

"I looked to Jesus on the Cross,
For me I saw Him dying,
God's Word believed, that all my sins
Were there upon Him lying.
He looked on me. O, look of love!
My heart by it was broken;
And with that look of love He gave
The Holy Spirit's token."

M. A. F——.

A BEGINNING WITH GOD.

It was in the Garscube Hall, Glasgow. I was listening to an evangelist preaching, showing how God spoke to Moses and Aaron, as in Exodus 11 and 12: "This month shall be unto you the beginning of months, it shall be the first month of the year to you." The speaker said we must make a beginning with God, and dwelt on Christ's love for us, which is ever endless. Thanks be to God, I felt so thoroughly ashamed of myself for never accepting Christ as my Saviour that I sat and cried. I gave in, accepted Christ, and made a beginning with God which will never end. Thanks be to God!

"That He should leave His place on high,
And come for sinful man to die;
You count it strange, so once did I—
Before I knew my Saviour."

Wm. C——.

"DONE, NOT DOING."

It is with feelings of the greatest joy and deepest gratitude that I am able to give my testmimony for Christ. Before being awakened to the fearfulness of my position, through being led to meetings held here, I was, I am sorry to say, a most ungodly, wayward young man; plunging myself into the sins and follies of the world—going to theatres, concerts, etc., and even went as far as to give way to the accursed drink. When awakened to realise my position, I went to relieve myself in prayer, and asked to be relieved of my load of sin, but no

salvation came. I thought that when you were converted a new being entered in and took possession of you. I expected a great feeling of joy to come to me. Many of the servants of the Lord here spoke to me, and showed me the road to everlasting life, but I gave them all the same answer—that I could not understand it. Night after night I went home, always praying to be relieved of my sin, but only to find myself back in the meeting again in the same condition, until at length God's Holy Spirit opened my eyes, and I saw that the want was doing not, but done—that my substitute in the person of God's only Son had died for me on Calvary. Then God's glory shone into my darkened soul, and freed me from the fetters of sin with which I had so long been bound, and I saw and believed in God's dear Son as my Saviour.

"God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform."

CONVINCED AND CONVERTED.

I desire to state to the glory of God how I found peace for my troubled soul. About five years ago Major Whittle preached in the first Presbyterian Church, Ballymena, from John xviii. 40: "Then cried they all again, saying, Not this man but Barabbas." The preacher, addressing the audience, asked: "Who would accept Christ to-night, or was there one person there who would reject Him?" I there and then, being convinced that I was a sinner, desired to have peace with God, and I made the resolution that I would accept Jesus Christ as my Saviour for time and for eternity. Some time after I read John vi. 47: "Verily, verily I say unto you, he that believeth on me hath everlasting life," and peace came to my soul.

David F——.

TRUSTING, NOT TRYING.

It is about a year and five months since I was saved, and many a time my father and mother spoke to me about my soul, but I gave no heed to it until the month of April, 1896, I began to

get very anxious myself. I am sure it was the Lord who was speaking to me, for I got no rest until I rested in the finished work of Christ. A neighbour woman spoke to me, and said it would be an awful thing if the Lord would come and take my father and mother and leave me behind. That was the first thing that roused me up. And an evangelist who stopped in our house one night spoke to me, and pointed me to the Lord, through that verse, John v. 24, "Verily, verily, I say unto you, he that heareth My word and believeth on Him that sent me hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation, but is passed from death unto life." I knew I had heard God's word, and that God sent His Son to die for me, but I could not say I was saved. The next morning I could get no peace on account of my sins, and I was always trying to believe, but I left off trying and just trusted Jesus.

"Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine;
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood."

SOMETHING IN CONVERSION.

I was brought up as a Roman Catholic, and served mass for several years. At the age of 13 I came to Belfast. One Sunday I went to St. Patrick's, in Donegal Street, intending to go to mass, but as I was entering a man who was lifting money at the door stopped me, and would not let me go in unless I put money in the plate. I put my hand into my pocket, but couldn't find a penny. Two boys, who were at the gate, said to me, "Don't give him anything, for he put us out too." I turned away, feeling very miserable, for I thought it was a terrible sin to miss mass. I said to myself, "Surely the Lord will not punish me for what I could not help." I thought it was a great shame to see the notices outside the Protestant Churches, "Everybody welcome," and that Catholics should be turned away from their Church. I did not trouble them much from that time.

One Sunday night I went to the Salvation Army to

see what it was like, and when they began to sing and beat the drum and shout "Hallelujah!" I thought it was a regular pandemonium. I was horrified, and wondered the ground did not open and swallow them up. The idea of them daring to say they knew they were saved! But worse than all that one of them came to me and asked me if I was saved. I replied I did not know. She then told me I was going to hell. I can tell you I was mad, for I thought myself a good deal better than any of them. However, I continued to go for some time; but when they began to tell me they would pray for me I felt insulted, and stopped going.

Some time after this I went to Barrow, and the man I was stopping with asked me if I would go to church. I consented, and went with him to a meeting in the Abbey Road. There was no collection. I was so astonished that when we came out I asked the man how the place was kept up. He told me that the people connected with it kept it up, and built it, too, though they were mostly working men. I began to think there must be something in conversion after all when men would do that, and I began to think it was time I was saved. I started by trying to give up everything I thought wrong, and to pray night and morning, but I took care to tell no one. I imagined if I did the best I could, I would get to heaven. This went on for about three weeks, when one day I met a man whom I knew, and he proposed a drink, so I thought it would look mean if I did not go in, and I went. I thought that must be what they call backsliding, and I was glad I had told nobody I was converted. Shortly afterwards I returned to Belfast, but I was not converted. At the New Year I made a resolution along with a comrade, who has since been converted, that we would go to a different place of worship every night for a year, and then join whichever one we thought best. We tried this for three weeks, and on the fourth Sunday went to Grosvenor Hall, but there was such a crowd that we could not get in. So that resolution was gone, too, like a good many before.

On Sunday evening, 21st March, I was in bed very ill. I thought I was going to die, and saw myself as I was

—a hell-deserving sinner. I felt I was lost, and that it was my own fault. I had no hope, and I just thought hell was waiting to receive me, when the word sounded in my ear, "Him that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out." I just said, "I come." Talk about feelings! I had them. Why, I felt like jumping out of bed and dancing for joy, and I have never doubted my conversion for a moment since. I think my conversion was a greater surprise to myself than anyone else. No one need despair of salvation when I got saved.

"And when life's journey is over,
And I the dear Saviour shall see,
I'll praise Him for ever and ever,
For saving a sinner like me."

A NEW YEAR'S GIFT.

Thank God that I was saved through our Lord Jesus Christ at 2 o'clock in the morning two years ago. Then the Devil told me that I had passed my day of grace, and could not be saved. I was five days and five nights without sleep, and could get no rest. Then I heard the voice of Jesus say, "I can give you rest." Since then I have had joy and peace. Thank God He can save a drunkard, and He took the desire for drink away from me.

John Y——.

HALLELUJAH!

Give praise and thanks to God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost for saving my precious soul last night, and plucking me as a "brand from the burning."

A COMPARISON.

We were a very gay and pleasure-loving family. My father used to take my sister and I to the theatre and balls and parties. We were living a very respectable life through it all. I thought as long as we went twice to church on Sunday we were all right.

Then a cousin came to live with us. She was an orphan and a Christian—a very quiet girl, and did not talk much, but lived her religion. I watched her life, and compared it with my own. She was always happy and willing to do anything for us. Two years after this a friend asked me about my soul, and pointed out to me the way of salvation. I thought over it that night, and decided to take Christ as my own personal Saviour. I have served Him for four years now, and have never regretted it.

"He will keep me till the river
Rolls its waters at my feet;
Then he'll bear me safely over,
Where the loved ones I shall meet."

Annie F——.

AN EARNEST LOOK.

I have now been twenty years converted to God. Mr. Henry Moorhouse was God's instrument in leading me to think of eternity, and where I would spend it. I was a little lad at the time when Mr. Moorhouse was preaching the Gospel in Holywood. It was not any words of his that struck me so much as the earnest look of his face. I thought there must be something worth thinking about, so I began to think, too. By God's grace I never rested till He by His holy Spirit enabled me to find rest in Jesus. I was a long time under conviction of sin, but I can now see as I look back the reason why. I see what hindered me were my own vain thoughts. I saw from the word of God my guilty state and danger of being lost. I saw that I was cursed in Galatians iii. 10. I saw I was guilty before God in James ii. 10. I saw that I was already condemned in John iii. 18. I saw that I was on the way to hell (Ezekiel. xxxiii. 11). I now believed God concerning my awful state and danger, and in despair I wanted to be saved. I felt indignant at those who called themselves Christians, and yet never spoke to me about my soul. I could not enjoy life. I feared to sleep lest I should wake up in hell. I feared to die. I tried to repent. At last I resolved that I would do the best I could, and thought that surely God would do the rest. I now saw no hope, and in amazement wondered what I must do to be saved. When eagerly

searching the word of God I came on this text (John iii. 16): . . . "Whosoever believeth on Him shall not perish." This was what I wanted—never to perish. This was the way of escape —"Whosoever believeth." I knew God was present. I looked at the promise, then up to God, and said, "Lord, I believe Thee, and Thou hast said, 'Whosoever believeth Thee shall not perish,' and I just trust Thy word." I now saw I was saved, for God had said it.

GOD'S GIFT TO ME.

Through the blood of Christ I was saved by simply believing and trusting in this beautiful verse a few days ago: "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son (to die for me), that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life" (John iii. 16). I am now going on my way rejoicing, and thanking God that He has opened a poor sinner's heart like mine to see and hear His wonderful work of redemption.

TAKING A WALK.

I was taking a walk through the city when I came to the Square, and heard the tent preachers. I stopped there, and was greatly concerned about my soul. Then I went down to the tent with them, and came home that night in great fear that I should die and go to hell. For about a fortnight I was troubled more and more every day. On Monday, 30th August, I asked a sister in the Lord all about the matter, and she explained to me how I could be saved. I then fully trusted in Jesus, and received a free pardon. Bless the Lord for ever!

"What can wash away my stain?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
What can make me whole again?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus."

SAVED IN A DISTILLERY.

I thank God I can testify to His saving power, and that He

is able to keep all that is committed to His trust. I was convicted of my sins about seven months ago in a little mission hall in Felt Street by hearing the Gospel preached by Mr. Bradley from the 1st chapter of Corinthians. I never heard preaching like it before, and when I went home I got the Bible to see if these words were in it, that "the Lord had chosen the weak things and the things that are despised." Conviction commenced, and for nearly a fortnight I was praying to God every day to let me know how to be saved. I went every night to the little hall, and the brethren showed me as best they could the plan of salvation. Still I was not satisfied, until one night, in my great agony of soul, a little fellow told me I should go and hear Billy Spence preach in Scott Street Hall. When I heard Billy give his testimony as to the kind of character he was, I said to myself, I'll trust Jesus although I may be worse than he was, for I thought I was too bad for God to save me. When I went home all was quiet, and the next day, about twelve o'clock, in Dunville's Distillery, conviction came again so terribly that I dropped on my knees and cried to God to have mercy on my soul. As I rose to my feet the light came, and it seemed as if the very stones in the mill were singing, and passages of Scripture were coming up before me, and the whole day long I was singing hymns I had learned when a child.

"Soon as my all I ventured
On the atoning blood,
The Holy Spirit entered,
And I was born of God."

Samuel M'K——

THE LINE CLEAR.

This is how my conversion came about. My mate, who was a locomotive engine-driver, was attending Gospel meetings in Westbourne, conducted by Mr. John Anderson, Scotch evangelist. He was saved in one of those meetings. After much conviction by the Spirit of God, the next morning he joined me on the foot-plate, for I was his fireman. He seemed to be in a more cheerful mood than ever I had seen him before. As he had buried a dear child a few days previously, I thought that

he had only now been resigned to the will of God. When we passed B Hinch junction, he told me God had saved his soul, and he spoke faithfully to me about my soul, and the great risk I was running. He had not far to go for an illustration of hell. I looked into the fire-box (for I believe God means fire as we know fire), and the prospect of spending my eternity in a place like that was anything but comforting. I was highly alarmed, and took his advice, and went to the meetings. I had no idea God was going to save me. Listen till you hear how much I believed about Jesus already, although still unsaved. I believed the Bible to be inspired by God—that the Lord Jesus came from God—(was God)—that He died for my sins—was buried—rose again—and ascended to heaven, and is now seated at the right hand of God. Yet, with all this knowledge, I had no assurance of anything but hell. I did not know that I was actually calling God a liar to His face. Yet I was really in earnest now, for something told me I should never get another chance. I trembled, realising I was face to face with God. This is how I reasoned with God: "Am I to understand that you are satisfied with the finished work of my substitute, the Lord Jesus Christ, and that you will not charge me in that day?" God's reply—"I never collect a debt twice." I replied—"It is a bargain for ever." Glory to God. The pleasures of this world have no charm for me now. My mate and I have had grand times with the Lord and His people ever since. The sure word of God is our guide—the signal of line clear on a dark night.

J. M'C——

WHILE WASHING THE DISHES.

One who is not ashamed to own her Lord. I was saved over two years ago while washing up the dishes at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. On hearing of the death of a Roman Catholic girl, the thought came to me, if I should die as I was, in my sins, I should go straight to hell. What a terrible thought. I knew I was lost, and was one of the blackest of sinners. I then fully trusted in Jesus, for I know whom I have believed, and

I am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him. Thank God, I have been born again without the preachers, but I praise God for the preachers, and I have been greatly blessed since I came to this tent.

"To-morrow's sun may never rise,
To bless thy long deluded sight;
This is the time. Oh, then, be wise!
Thou would'st be saved? Why not to-night?"

A SHADOW.

Will God's people return thanks for a young woman who has given her heart to Christ since these meetings began, also to pray earnestly that she may be kept very near to the feet of Jesus, and give up the pleasures of this world which are only like unto a shadow.

"When from the dust of earth I rise
To claim my mansion in the skies,
Even then shall this be all my plea—
Jesus has lived and died for me."

GREEN PASTURES.

Four years ago I could not have spoken in the same way or used the same words as I do now, and but for sovereign grace I could never have done so. The portion of God's word that touched my guilty conscience was Isa. liii. 4 and 5: "Surely He hath borne our grief and carried our sorrows, yet we did not esteem Him stricken, smitten of God and afflicted, but He was wounded for my transgressions; He was bruised for my iniquities." I really never thought until then that I had any iniquities, and I began to reason with myself as I went home from the meeting. I came to the conclusion at last that God's word was right, and I knelt down in my kitchen to pray. I could neither pray nor speak. I could only shed tears. At last I cried, "Lord, save me, a guilty sinner," and I believe that He saved me there and then. I also believed that this salvation which I had received meant a great change in

my life—so it has been, for He has been leading me in green pastures ever since. I said to my wife that night, "Salvation is a wonderful thing." She replied that it was, and I said to her I believe I am saved to-night. You must get saved as well as me. Getting saved is not so hard as it seems to be. You have only to believe that Jesus Christ Himself satisfied Divine justice for you, and you are safe. Praise be to His holy name, she has since got saved as well as me. My prayer to God my Father since has been, "Lord lead, guide, and direct me unto the full knowledge of Thy truth as it is in Jesus."

James B——

A SUNDAY SCHOOL SCHOLAR.

I am one of the Sunday School scholars who was prayed for on Sunday night. I was very anxious about my soul for some time, and was spoken to by three of the brethren, but could not see my way. I left the meeting still anxious, but about dinner-time on Monday, just when I felt entirely lost, thank the Lord I was able to trust Jesus and His finished work. Pray that I may be kept strong in the Lord for Jesus' sake.

AN AWAKENED CONSCIENCE.

My first awakening was about the time of my confirmation. I deeply desired to have God's spirit dwelling in me, not that I expected it by a Bishop's hand being laid on my head. For some months I felt great unrest, and, although I was a communicant, I had qualms of conscience that would not be calmed. I had a book with a long string of questions in it as a preparation of receiving the Lord's Supper. These only made me feel how useless it was for me to try to be a Christian. A dear, old Christian gentleman used to ask me if Jesus was precious to me, and although I felt I wished He was, I could not say He was so. However, the words that lifted off all the burden were—"Cleanseth from all sin." Not only just guilt but daily defilement. It was God's love that overcame. I felt deeper

sorrow for sins since my conversion than ever I did before. In fact it troubled me that I did not feel bad enough. It has been grace all through even to giving me a faith to believe that He is now increasingly precious.

"See from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down.
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?"

PUTTING UP THE HAND.

The first night I came to the meeting the evangelist told all who believed in an eternal hell to hold up their hand. I put mine up, and I could not get the thought out of my head that I knew there was an eternal hell, and I was on the straight road to it. I was very miserable all that week, so the next Monday night, 5th July, I came to the meeting fully determined to decide for Christ, but went out more miserable than I came in. When I went home I knelt down, and cried to God for mercy. As I knelt Isa. liii. 5 came before me. I there and then saw that the Saviour had died to put away my sins, and I was free. Oh, how the sweet peace of Jesus filled my soul, instead of the troubled fear. I can say with the poet:

"Oh, I am happy all the day,
Since Jesus washed my sins away;
In my old ways no joy I see,
'Tis now the Christ of God for me."

BETWEEN THE TWO.

Through the teaching of a God-sent evangelist I was made to realise the true condition of my never-dying soul. God in His wonderful love led me to see that I must choose either the one road or the other, that I could never reach heaven between the two, so I decided that I would follow Jesus along the road He had made so plain to me. It was then my doubts and fears began, but one night the evangelist quoted this text to me, "Perfect love casteth out fear," and made all so plain

and simple that my doubts and fears have all flown, and I know that—

"He who is Himself the gift and giver,
The future glory and the present smile,
With the glad promise of the bright for ever,
Will light my shadows for the little while."

Lizzie C——

IDLE CURIOSITY.

Seeing the privilege of testifying for the Lord in this way will soon be over, I would like to give, in as few words as possible, a short account of how the Lord saved a sinner like me. The child of Christian parents, and surrounded by those who knew their sins were forgiven, I was the subject of many prayers. Many spoke to me personally about my soul, but it seemed fruitless. I became gradually Gospel hardened, and by and by treated the message of glad tidings with indifference. At this period a series of meetings were being held in the Town Hall, Newry, and for a time I was troubled as to how I should meet God. When the meetings were discontinued I was still in the same condition as when they started, "without God and without hope in the world." Some years after this I went to reside in England, and there, in different ways, the Spirit of God spoke to me about the necessity of closing in with offered mercy. When the tent came to town, I went, more out of idle curiosity than anything else, to the meetings. On the third Sunday night I was going out quite careless when a young man at the door stopped me, and asked me not to go to sleep until I had settled the matter of my soul's salvation. I half-promised I would do so, and went out. All the way home the voice of conscience kept saying, "This may be your last chance." I determined I would put it off no longer, and, as a poor, vile sinner,

"I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary and worn and sad;
I've found in Him a resting-place,
And He has made me glad."

COULD NOT SEE IT.

I was anxious for a long time. I knew if I died as I was I would go to hell, for I was not saved. I attended the tent meetings up till the 8th July, on which night I was saved. The subject spoken from was the "Canaanitish Woman" (Matt. xv.) I could not keep from crying while I listened. I knew I was a lost sinner, but I did not know how any one knew they were saved. I waited for the after-meeting, a Christian spoke to me, and quoted Isa. liii. 5 and John iii. 16, but I could not get any peace. He then prayed for me and while he was praying I saw that Jesus bore my sins on the Cross, and that I had nothing to do but accept Jesus as my Saviour, so I just trusted Him, and rested on His finished work. I was happy then, because I knew I was saved, for God said it.

"I found a friend in Jesus.
He's everything to me;
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul,
The Lily of the Valley;
In Him alone I see
All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole."

Mary S——

DESPERATE ABOUT MY SOUL.

During the past year I was greatly troubled and concerned about my soul. On one occasion, when spending my holidays in Portadown, a friend spoke to me about Jesus, but I was careless and indifferent at the time. When I returned home I began to think about all he had said, knowing that I was not saved. Since coming to live in Belfast, I attended the meetings in the tent almost every night without getting peace or rest. On Sunday night last when Mr. M'Loughlin asked those who were saved to hold up their hands, I felt I could not do so, and was so convinced of my sinful state that I determined not to leave the tent until I found peace. I stayed very late, and some kind friends talked to me, but I did not get peace that night. I was in great trouble, having had a dream of a house being on fire, and I was in it, but could not escape. I was terribly

troubled up till Wednesday. I spent most of my time in the tent since Sunday. On Wednesday evening I attended the dinner hour service, and remained in the tent till nearly five o'clock with some friends, who were talking to me. Before I left I found the peace I had been seeking so long, and felt the burden of my sin roll away.

"At the Cross, at the Cross, where I first saw the light
And the burden of my heart rolled away;
It was there by faith I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day."

OH, CALVARY!

A young woman, who has been recently converted, wishes the children of God to join with her in praising and thanking the Lord for having shown her her lost estate—fit for hell—and for saving her through His finished work on the cross of Calvary. She could hardly get the words out of her mouth; they seemed so full and powerful: "Oh, Calvary, dark Calvary, where Jesus shed His blood for me; Oh, Calvary, blest Calvary, it was there my Saviour died for me."

CROWN HIM LORD OF ALL.

Praise and thanksgiving for a young man, who has been attending the meetings for some time past, and was enabled on last Monday afternoon to lay his weapons of rebellion down at Jesus' feet and crown Him Lord of all.

ALL THINGS TO ME.

It is now eleven years since the Lord met me and saved my soul from going to the pit. Although very young, I knew I was on my way to hell. The thought of this took sleep from my eyes for nights.

"When free grace awoke me by grace from on high,
Then legal fear shook me. I trembled to die.
No refuge nor safety in self could I see;
A crucified Saviour my Saviour must be."

Thank the Lord He did not leave me in such a condition. I was told to believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and I would be saved, but all was dark to me, until one morning the Lord Jesus was revealed to me bearing my sin on Calvary's Cross. I shall never forget that sight. I saw that God was satisfied with that work on my account; I was saved just at that moment.

"My terrors all vanished before His sweet name.
My guilty fears vanished; with boldness I came
To drink at the fountain, life-giving and free—
A crucified Saviour is all things to me."

NEVER ANXIOUS.

I was never anxious about my soul before these meetings. I was out on Friday night and Sunday afternoon, and on Sunday evening was spoken to, and was shown my need of a Saviour, and I believed on the Lord Jesus Christ, and now I am happy, and can praise God for saving me. "He was wounded for our transgressions; He was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon Him, and by His stripes we are healed" (Isa. liii. 5).

Sarah G——

BEHIND THE TENT.

The Holy Spirit strove with me for years, even in dreams by night. Very often I could not sleep until daylight, afraid the Lord might come and find me in my sins. It was my last thought at night, and first in the morning, "Oh, if He should come." But, thank God, I am now saved, and saved for all eternity. A few nights before I was saved I dreamt I was out walking with a Christian young woman, when the last trumpet sounded, and she was taken up. I tried to go up also, but could not, so was left behind for judgment. I awoke, and oh, how I trembled. I could not go to sleep again. I thought if this should come true I would go to hell. A friend asked me to go to the tent at the dinner-hour, and that day I could not

join in the singing of the hymn, because I could not sing it truthfully. But, thank God, I can sing it now.

"No longer in darkness I'm walking;
The light is now shining on me;
And now unto others I'm telling
How He saved a poor sinner like me."

The preacher asked me, as I was going out, if it was all right with me, but I did not answer him. I felt the Spirit striving, so I went around behind the tent, and there decided to take Christ as my Saviour. That night Satan said to me, "You are just as afraid as ever to go to bed." But, thank God, I got a good rest and sleep that night, and have ever snice so far as my sins are concerned. Satan tries me, and tempts me, but the dear Lord Jesus never changes. "He is the same yesterday, to-day, and forever." And He says to me:—

"Sin no more, thy soul is free;
Christ has died to ransom thee;
Now the power of sin is o'er,
Jesus bids thee sin no more."

A Sister.

A ROMAN CATHOLIC.

It is now six months since I gave my heart into my Saviour's keeping, and I have never regretted doing so. Before my conversion I very often thought of my soul's condition, and especially after my brother's conversion. And when a comrade of mine went to Barrow I determined to reform, but got worse instead. When he came back we both started to reform, and decided to attend a different Church every Sunday, and at the end of the year to join the best one. But we soon grew tired of that. My comrade got converted, however, and the devil whispered to me to give him up, or else try to lead him back, for I would get no fun in his company. But I said, "I'll stick to him anyhow till he gets better." One night we were sitting together, and he read a couple of verses of the hymn, "What are you going to do, brother" and I just asked myself, "What am I going to do?" and I determined, by the grace of God, that I would accept Christ as my Saviour,

He who died for me upon the cruel Cross of Calvary, and now I can sing:

"My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine,
For Thee all the pleasures of sin I resign;
My gracious Redeemer, my Saviour art Thou,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus 'tis now."

NOT BAD ENOUGH FOR HELL, NOR GOOD ENOUGH FOR HEAVEN.

It was at one of the tent meetings held by Dr. Matthews and Mr. M'Gaw that I got saved. I was passing out of the tent when Dr. Matthews asked me if I was saved, and I said, "No." He then said, "And are you going to hell? You know that there are only the two places, and if you are not going to heaven, you are going to hell." But I did not think I was that bad, that I would go to hell, nor did I think I was good enough to go to heaven. I went home that night, and went to bed, but it was not to sleep, and for days and nights there was nothing before me but hell, and, in despair, I gave up all hope of ever being saved—that I was doomed for hell, and I saw God just in sending me to hell. But the light came, thank God, and I saw Jesus on the Cross dying for me. "All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way, and the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all" (Isa. liii. 6). "He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life" (John iii. 36). I saw that I had nothing to do but simply believe God's word. It is now three years since then, and I can say:

"Happy day that fixed my choice
On Thee, my Saviour and my God."

DOUBTS GONE.

It is now a little over twenty years since I was brought to the Lord through that verse in Rev. iii. 20: "Behold I stand at the door, and knock; if any man hear my voice, and open the door I will come into him, and will sup with him, and he

with me." I have often had doubts and fears, but the Lord has delivered me out of them. I was at the testimony meeting at the tent last Friday night, and as the testimonies were being read the devil whispered to me, "Your conversion was not like that; you are not a Christian at all. Christians are happy and joyous, but you are dull and gloomy," and I felt miserable, and was led to my knees much about it in prayer, for the doubts and fears were dreadful. I asked God to take the cloud away, and let the light shine into my heart, but I got no answer. I had my mind made up to go again on Friday night to hear the testimonies, but on Thursday morning I found something to prevent me going on Friday, and if I wanted to go to the tent I would have to go on Thursday night. I did not care to go that night, and I could not stay away. So I went on my knees and told God I had been in darkness all the week, and that I did not know what to do, and asked Him to restore unto me the joy of His salvation. I also prayed for an outpouring of His holy spirit in the tent, that both saints and sinners might be blessed. And, strange to say, the same verse (Rev. iii. 20), was the subject the speaker took up that night, and my heart was again filled with joy. God just brought me back to where I started. I do praise His holy name for answering my prayer in such a marvellous way. I write this to show how God does answer prayer.

"God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform."

A Sister.

I DON'T MIND THE DOUBTERS.

Salvation is of the Lord. At all times. and under all circumstances, salvation is of God. He can save independently of preachers when He chooses, and mine was an exceptional case, as I don't remember hearing any Holy Ghost preachers thirty-two years ago. Yet I was thirsting, and always in dread of hell fire. I used to dream about the judgement day, of which my mother, when she was alive, used to warn me against, and to flee from the wrath to come. In my very childhood she used

to tell me of the burning lake of fire where sinners would burn forever and ever, and oh, how I wished I had never been born. Well, she died when I was eight years old. My convictions became stronger. I was stripped and wounded. I was sunk in the mire when God saved my soul in the town of Banbridge, as I was walking on the Newry Road. For the first time I knew what joy was. I had a revelation. I saw my Saviour—my risen Saviour (I don't mind the doubters). I had the assurance that the blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin, and "My presence shall go with thee." It is thirty-two years ago now, so there is much I have forgotten. But, bless God, His presence has been with me ever since.

"Sing it softly through the gloom, Jesus saves."

FILTHY RAGS.

I had no serious thoughts about everlasting life until I heard a Mr. Jno. Welburn telling of his religious life, his convictions, and conversion to God. I was surprised that such a good man as he was had to be born again. He was a far better man than ever I had been, so I saw that night that I was not right—I was all wrong. My religion was wrong. My righteousness was wrong, for it did not exceed Mr. Welburn's, nor was half so good as his, and, if he could in no case enter the kingdom of heaven with his righteousness which was only as filthy rags, what must become of me. My props were all taken from me, and I saw it was life I wanted, and I resolved that I would never be content till I would have it, but I wandered about a long time in darkness. A portion of Scripture often made me tremble. "My spirit shall not always strive with man," and also at times I thought I had committed the unpardonable sin. But, on reading a sermon of Mr. Spurgeon's, the text was, "Take up the stumbling-blocks out of the way. Now," he said, "for a dead lift at one of them, and one of them is, some think they have committed the unpardonable sin, but if you desire to be saved you have not committed that sin, or you would have no desire to

be saved at all." I knew I had a desire, and, as Mr. Spurgeon said, "You are the very one my Lord wants." So, through John v. 24, I was enabled to trust Jesus, and I know now that everlasting life is mine. "Old things are passed away, and all things are become new." All glory to the risen Lamb.

Robert H——

TO SEE THE PREACHER.

I came into the tent one night just to see the preacher. It was not of what I thought I might hear but I had often heard people speak about him, so I had a desire to see him. I had also read some of his tracts, but the words he spoke that night were dear to me. I can't remember the subject, as I was not listening attentively, but I remember he looked straight down at me, and said that he hadn't the least doubt that some who were sitting in the tent before him were going down to hell. I hurried out as quickly as possible lest he should speak to me, but I could not escape the "still, small voice," although I tried to. For three days I had no rest. I felt that now or never was the time. One night I could not sleep. I was in great perplexity. Like the Philippian jailor, I cried, "What must I do to be saved." Thank God, the light shone, and now I am happy all the day. It is four weeks now since I was saved and God has given me strength to overcome my enemies.

"He'll wash you, He'll cleanse you,
He'll bright your life with joy,
He'll drive darkness and sadness away."

DOST THOU BELIEVE ON THE SON OF GOD.

It is now fifteen months since the Lord saved me. Before I was saved I was a bit religious, and very much concerned about my soul, and where I would spend eternity, for I knew I was not saved although I went through all the religious forms of the Church to which I belonged. I knew hell must be my portion for ever if I was not saved. The Scripture always in my mind was the answer Jesus gave Nicodemus, in

John iii. 3: "Jesus answered and said unto him, Verily verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again he cannot see the kingdom of God." I saw from that I must be born again, and wondered if this ever would take place with me. I believed Christ had died to save sinners, but I could not understand how some people knew they were saved. About two years ago I was attending some Gospel meetings, and one night I waited for the after-meeting, when a Christian spoke to me, and I professed, but I was not saved. Shortly after this there was a tent pitched near where I was living. I attended those meetings, and one night a brother, who was preaching, put this question to the meeting, "Do you believe in the Lord Jesus Christ?" I then said in my heart, "I do believe," so I was saved that night. The joy that filled my soul I could hardly express. I was surprised at the simplicity of it, for I was always looking for feelings. As soon, however, as I believed I felt, and I wondered why, I was not saved long before.

"No longer in darkness I'm walking,
The light is now shining on me;
And now unto others I'm telling
How He saved a poor sinner like me."

I JUST LOOKED.

At a meeting one night when the speaker told me to look away to Jesus, wounded for me, and for my sins, I just looked and knew I was saved then, and am just looking still to Jesus to keep and guide me.

Maggie K——

FEED THE LITTLE LAMBS.

Praise God for prayer answered to young girls who were prayed for in nights past. The Lord has saved, and now they are happy in the knowledge of their sins all forgiven. To God be the glory. Let us also ask God to feed the little lambs, and give them grace to live and to spend and be spent for Him.

UNSPEAKABLE GRACE.

I praise God for His unspeakable grace in saving me. It has only been since the beginning of this month that I have fully learnt to trust in Jesus as my Saviour.

E. R. S.

ALL SUFFICIENT.

I am glad that I am able to testify that on the 8th April I realised, for the first time, the saving and keeping power of Jesus. Since my conversion I have found Him to be an all-sufficient Saviour, and my only ambition is to live closer to Him and tell His love to others.

Evelyn L——

SAVED AFTER COMING FROM A THEATRE.

It is over twenty years since I was brought to the Lord. Strange to say, it was after coming from the theatre, just as I was retiring, God showed me if I went on in my hellish course that I must perish everlastingly. He then showed me that Jesus bore our sins in His own body on the tree, and that He finished the work God gave Him to do. He applied this text to me: "Him that cometh unto me I will in nowise cast out." I took God at His word, and was soon rejoicing that my sins were forgiven I knelt down for the first time for many years, and thanked God for what He had done for me. An inexpressible peace and joy stole over me. I soon began to tell others about my Saviour, and that He would do the same for them He had done for me if they would only trust Him.

"I am now both free and happy in the service of my Lord,
And the greatest of all honour is to tell his love abroad;
In the highways and the hedges, the Lord has bid me go,
Telling of the blood of Jesus that washes white as snow."

A SAVED FAMILY.

At the beginning of these meetings prayer was asked for a boy, the only one who was unsaved in a large family. Since

then the Lord has graciously answered that request. Would the Christians now join in sending up a hearty note of praise to God for all His goodness to us, ever remembering that they that offer praise glorify God.

"I SINK IN DEEP MIRE."

I was converted last night from the word preached (Psalm lix. 1): "I sink in deep mire." This arrested me on my downward course to destruction. I saw I was helpless and guilty, and could do nothing for myself, that if I died where I sat I would go to hell. The Lord, in His mercy, showed me my need of Him, so I trusted Him there and then. I knew I was saved, for I felt my burden roll away. "I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day." I desire the prayer of God's children for my brother and two sisters that the Lord in His mercy would save them ere it be too late.

"Oh Christ, in Thee my soul hath found,
And found in Thee alone,
The peace, the joy, I sought so long,
The bliss till now unknown."

HE OPENED THE SCRIPTURE.

Not having the opportunity last Friday of giving my testimony, I am delighted to do so now, and trust the young people especially will seriously consider it. The first thing that led me to think of God and eternity during a series of meetings in the town of Irvine, Ayrshire, in the year 1879, was the conversion of several members of our family. These meetings were carried on some weeks in a tent, conducted by two devoted servants of the Lord, Evangelists Gourlay and Kennedy, both now in the glory land. From the beginning of the work deep interest was manifested, and very many were brought into the light. I remember well the night of the 4th July, 1879, when a thought flashed into my mind, "What if I should be in hell, and all the others with the Lord Jesus Christ," for right

well I knew the Gospel, and that to be where Christ was I needed to have life by His death. Very little rest came to me that night, and many times now do I wonder why I slept at all, but I suppose it was that, being only a lad of thirteen, I did not sufficiently realise my great danger. On the following morning I went upstairs to a dear man of God, and made known my desire for a talk with him. With much joy he opened the Scriptures, and, amongst others, he read Rom. x. 9, and I just laid myself wholly and entirely upon these grand words. I had a great fear of my companions. But the following Saturday, by His grace, I was enabled to take my place amongst His own people. There were two processions on that day, the 12th July, an Orange, and a Christian one. But the latter was by far the happiest. May the Lord awaken all to a sense of their deep, deep need of His mercy and salvation. "Jesus paid it all, all to Him I owe."

A. F. B.

THE PEOPLE'S PALACE.

A sister desires to praise God for saving her on Sunday night, in the People's Palace, and asks for prayer for her husband who is opposing the truth that he may be saved.

THE VALUE OF THE BLOOD.

I desire to glorify God, and cheer your hearts, by telling you what the Lord has done for me. It was in the month of May, 1859, I was sadly distressed with the thought that I was lost, ruined, guilty. About this time my father gave me a Gospel tract, in which I read the following words: "How wonderful that God should take the attitude of a suppliant to entreat and beseech sinners to be reconcilled by the death of His Son. Thus it is God beseeching sinners. Reader, if you valued the blood of Jesus, as God values it, you would trust Him at once." So the tract ended. At that moment I trusted in the blood. I said, "Value it; surely I value it; thank God for Jesus, thank Jesus for His love to me." Oh, then the peace, the joy, that

came into my heart, so then every time I came to God in prayer I saw it more plainly—Salvation through the blood. Ever since God has kept me in the faith of prayer and earnest desire for the salvation of those around me. Glory to God.

A Sister.

SAVED IN A WARE-ROOM.

I was convinced of my sin before a Holy God through my saved father, mother, and sister, all on their way to heaven, and I on my way to hell. Time and again I was troubled about my soul, especially when I would hear thunder or see lightning. I thought surely the Son of Man was coming, and I lost for all eternity. But the blessed Lord Jesus came in and saved my soul on the 14th August, 1888, while sitting at a machine in Mr. M'Murray's ware-room, Dublin Road, Lisburn. I "passed from death unto life" at ten minutes to one o'clock. Mr. John Connor was preaching in the Gospel Hall for some weeks at that time. There was much blessing.

"I am glad I am converted and on my way to heaven.
I have got the witness now within, my sins are all forgiven.
The blood of Jesus cleanseth me all the time;
I am going up to glory on the hallelujah line.

A LONG JOURNEY TO TELL OF JESUS.

I had a sister saved in New York, and she could find no rest of soul till she came home and told her unsaved father and mother, sisters and brothers, how she got saved, that they, too, might be brought to a knowledge of the truth as it is in Jesus. I became anxious to be saved. I went out with her on the Lord's Day, as she went to the meeting to remember her crucified Lord. The Christians present sang that hymn:

"For this I shall find that such is His mind,
He will not be in glory, and leave me behind."

I had to sit down, being unable to stand, as I thought if the Lord would come and I unsaved that I would be left behind. I went on still unsaved. I came to Belfast and I thought the

Lord could and would save everybody but me, when I read Rom. x. 9: "But if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus and believe in thine heart that God hath raised Him from the dead thou shalt be saved." I said, "Lord, I do believe, but I don't feel that I am saved." Scarcely had I uttered the words when a voice whispered simply to me: "It is not feeling but believing that will give the Spirit seal."

"I then fully trusted in Jesus,
And oh, what a joy came to me;
And now, unto others I'm telling
How He came to a poor sinner like me."

I praise God I am saved a year last August. I am buried and risen with Christ to seek those things which are above where He sits at the right hand of God. Amen.

HE THAT BELIEVETH.

I desire to praise God for saving my soul on Thursday, 6th October. The verse through which I saw the light was John iii. 15: "That whosoever believeth in Him, should not perish but have eternal life."

Geo. C——

AS GOD SAID.

I was led to see that I was a lost, guilty sinner, and that if I would die in that condition, hell must be my dwelling-place for all eternity. I may say that several persons had spoken to me about my soul, and one night several years ago my father and I were talking over this matter, and I didn't know how to get saved, so my father, who is now with the dear Lord, quoted that verse in 1st John v. 1: "Whosoever believeth that Jesus is the Christ is born of God." It came to me in this way. I saw that, as John iii. 16 puts it, that I was a part of the World that God had loved so as to give His only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life. As one of the whosoevers I accepted Jesus as my Saviour, and I was born of God. I wept for joy that it

was even so as God had said. And since then, although there have been failures and shortcomings, I can say:

"Now none but Christ can satisfy,
None other name for me."

WHILE THE MEETING WAS GOING ON.

There has been much cause for thankfulness to God in connection with these meetings. I was brought to see I was a lost sinner, and on the 26th July I passed from darkness into light while the meeting was going on, and I thought the time long until I got telling what the Lord had done for me through Mark v. 34.

"All glory to Jesus be given,
That life and salvation is free;
And all may be washed and forgiven,
And Jesus has saved even me."

C. E.

SAVED GOING TO THE MEETING.

It was during the time that Messrs. Campbell and Smyth, twenty-three years ago, were preaching in Rosetta School-House that Mr. Smyth (who is long since in heaven) spoke to me about my soul from (John iii. 36): "He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life; and he that believeth not the Son shall not see life, but the wrath of God abideth on him." He read it to me, and then he asked me, "Do you believe that?" I said, "Yes." He then said, "Have you everlasting life?" I replied, "I had not." He then told me I was making God a liar. That was the first thing that awakened me—I could not bear to think of making God a liar, for I was afraid of God, and I left that meeting very miserable. I could not say my prayers that night, so I just asked God to keep me alive till the morning, for if I had died as I was I would have gone to hell. This went on for some weeks. My companion and I used to meet on the roadside to read the Scriptures, but I could not find any rest for my soul. I had heard so much about believing I thought I would feel something when I believed. We

the Lord, the way grows brighter. "All the way along it is were on our way to the meeting one night, and were talking about believing in Jesus, when I saw all at once that Jesus had taken my place and satisfied God. I said to her, "I see it all now: it's just believing that Jesus took my place and died for me," so I was saved on the way to the meeting—praise be to His holy name. He's taken my feet from the mire and the clay and set them on the Rock of Ages.

A Sister.

KATIE.

Would the children of God join a young girl in praising God for saving her soul. I received light through that beautiful verse (John iii. 16): "For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life."

Katie.

IN THE HOLLOW OF HIS HAND.

Would you please ask God's people to return thanks to God for saving my soul on Thursday night; also for a sister and a brother who came to Christ at these meetings. Pray earnestly that the Lord may keep us in the hollow of His hand.

THE PROPERTY OF JESUS.

I was born again on the 20th April, 1894—praise the Lord. I was brought up to go to church, and was a very strict Presbyterian, and very moral, but I was not happy. No, it was my church and clergyman I was clinging to, and not to Christ. But God, in His mercy, showed me that my righteousness was only as filthy rags. I saw quite clearly I was a lost sinner on my way to hell. I shall never forget the day the burden rolled away from my heart. I sometimes think I don't half praise the Lord enough for saving me. Oh, it is so real! You unsaved soul, you have no idea what it is to be a Christian. It is so grand down here, and what will it be up yonder. Praise

Jesus." "He is able to save to the uttermost" (Hebrew vii. 25). I'm the property of Jesus, His to suffer, live, or die; His to do whatever He bids me—Sing, or pray, or testify.

"I'm the property of Jesus;
His to go to open air;
His to march, be jeered and scoffed at;
His to follow anywhere.

A Sister.

AN AWFUL DREAD OF MEETING GOD.

From my earliest recollections I was at intervals troubled about my soul. These intervals became more frequent as I became older, and at times an awful dread of meeting God in my unprepared state came over me. Having a Christian father, I was taught from childhood as to the awful condition of man by nature—"born in sin," and therefore "dead toward God," and if not born from above must for ever be without God, and after this life die the death that never dies in the Lake of Fire.

Oftentimes did my father and other Christians speak to me of Jesus as the Sin Bearer on Calvary's Cross for my sins, but all was dark, and in this state I continued under conviction of sin for weeks, and longing to know my sins forgiven. My great difficulty was want of being able to believe or trust. I was looking for something within to assure me my sins were forgiven, instead of looking away to Jesus, who bore my sins on the Cross.

I cannot explain how Christ was revealed to me as my Saviour, but I knew I was a lost sinner, and unless God saved me no other power could. I can only define it by saying that it was just a step out of myself into the finished work of Christ, as set forth in Isaiah liii. 6: "The Lord laid on Him (Jesus) the iniquity of us all." When this step was taken, joy and peace filled my heart. I no longer looked within for the evidence or assurance that my sins were forgiven. I was filled with gratitude to Him who became the sacrifice for all my sins, and could say, with much assurance, "He is mine." This glorious change occurred on my way home from a Gospel meeting with no one

near me. I don't think I told anyone on my return. My father knew I was concerned about my soul, and at once saw that a change had taken place. I need not say that my father, on hearing what had taken place, rejoiced. He knelt with me and expressed his deep gratitude to God for saving me, and fervently pleaded with God to make me a true follower of Jesus Christ, and is doing the same to-day, I am sure. May God in His marvellous grace reveal His Blessed Son by the Holy Spirit to the heart of every unsaved sinner in this tent to-night, and then we will be able to sing with joyfulness

"Oh the Love that sought me;
Oh the Blood that bought me;
Oh the Grace that brought me to His fold
Wondrous Grace that brought me to His fold."

J. T——.

MARY AND LIZZIE.

Praise God for saving two girls, one on Sunday night last, and the other on Friday night.

"Jesus I will trust Thee, trust Thee with my soul;
Guilty, lost, and helpless, Thou canst make me whole.
There is none in heaven or on earth like Thee;
Thou hast died for sinners, therefore Lord for me."

Mary M——.
Lizzie M——.

THE GREAT WHITE THRONE.

It is now about two years since the Lord awakened and saved my soul. Mr. Ferguson was preaching the Gospel for three weeks. I was anxious through the meetings, and on the last night of the meetings he spoke on that verse in Rev. xx. 12: "The dead, small and great, stand before God; and the books were opened: and another book was opened, which was the book of life: and the dead were judged out of those things which were written in the books according to their works." I knew if I had died as I was I would have gone to hell. Then that verse came to me 1 John i. 7: "The blood of Jesus Christ

His Son cleanseth us from all sin." I trusted Jesus, and my sins are all forgiven. Thank the Lord!

"For He has taken my feet out of the miry clay,
And set them upon the Rock of Ages."

Jane B——.

A YOUNG GIRL.

A young girl asks the Christians here to unite with her in praising the Lord for saving her soul last night after she went home from the meeting. Pray also that she may be kept near Jesus.

LIFE GATE OPENED.

Please return thanks to God for saving the writer's soul on Wednesday night.

To God be the glory great things He hath done;
So loved He the world, that He gave us His Son;
Who yielded His life an atonement for sin,
And opened the Life Gate, that all may go in."

TRAVAILING IN PRAYER.

As I had to sail last Friday evening, and was so busy while in Belfast for the King, I am now led to send a word of praise and thanksgiving for very real blessing as a Christian received in the tent. To our great God be all glory for ever! Since about eight months ago I have been caused to travail in prayer for the birth of souls in dear Belfast, and it was just heaven to be allowed to come over and see them entering in by His grace. Every meeting there shall be saturated with believing prayer, and Jesus have the glory.

E. J. B——.

MORE THAN TONGUE CAN TELL.

It is 22 years in May last since the Lord led me to see that I was a lost sinner. It was through hearing the Gospel of the grace of God and His mighty power to save preached by Messrs.

Campbell and Smyth in the town of Crossgair. I went to the meetings every night, and one night when Mr. Smyth was speaking he just pointed his finger and said, "How is it that that young woman is not saved? It must be her own fault." The word came home to me with power. I felt condemned before all in the meeting, and I knew I was condemned before God. I need not tell you how I felt and what I thought for some time, as it would take up too much time. But one night when Mr. Campbell was speaking he said, "It was not by praying nor doing, but by believing in the finished work of Christ." I saw I could do nothing to help myself, so I said, "I will trust in the finished word of Jesus. He is able to do for me what He has done for others." I did trust Him as my own Saviour, and His great love to me ever since is more than tongue can tell.

"Oh, the love of Christ is boundless,
Broad and long and deep and high;
Every doubt and fear is crownless,
Now the word of faith is nigh.
Jesus Christ, for my salvation,
Came by water and by blood;
Clear I stand from condemnation
In the risen Son of God."

A BURNING AND A SHINING LIGHT.

Please return thanks to God for saving a young girl who was in the meeting last night. She was deeply convinced of her sin, and she accepted Christ this morning at half-past nine. Pray that she may be kept cleaving to Him who died for her, also for the writer that she may be a burning and a shining light in her family.

From one who has lately trusted Christ and finds Him to be the chiefest among ten thousand and the altogether lovely one. Pray in faith.

ALL SAVED BUT MYSELF.

"By grace are ye saved through faith." I was once one of the wandering sheep, travelling along the broad road which leads to

destruction. But for God's great love in giving His dear Son to die for me I should still be on my way to hell, to an undone eternity. I had a great love for the theatre, and I shall never forget the last time I went these words kept ringing in my ears, "Go to no place where you would not like God to find you." It was the most wretched night I ever spent in it. But, oh! I do thank God that He made it so for me, as I have never had a desire to go to a theatre since, and all praise and glory be to His dear name. It was a little more than a week after, when one night my sisters and I were sitting round the fire, all saved except myself. They were talking among themselves, but I was listening, and I heard one of them say, "I always pray for her, and I know she will be saved some day." I was touched to think they should remember me in their prayers. I went up-stairs to my bedroom. It was about a quarter to twelve, and there I found my eldest sister, but, oh! praise God, I also found Christ, for God used my dear sister to the salvation of my soul. I looked by faith to Jesus on the cross, bearing all my sins, and I saw that He was wounded for my transgressions, He was bruised for my iniquities, the chastisement of my peace was upon Him, and with His stripes I am healed. Yes, I was healed and born again on January 25th, 1897. That was a happy night, and happy days and months have followed since then, and now I often wonder why I did not come to Christ before. He has put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto my God. Please sing—

"Oh, Christ, in Thee my soul hath found!"

HOME OF REST.

I was saved on 24th October, 1897. I attended the meetings in the tent from the first. I was anxious for some time. My sister, who was saved at the tent, or rather after coming home from it, sent in a request for prayer for me. I went down to Bangor, a watering-place. I went to the Home of Rest, and while there I was saved. Miss Carter had a meeting for girls. She said if there was anyone there who was not saved not to be

waiting for feelings, but just to believe that it was for them that Jesus died, as if there was no person else in the world, and to thank Him for dying for them, and I trusted Him there and then, and thanked Him for dying for me.

"Tho' my sins were as big as a mountain,
They all disappeared in the fountain.
He put my name down for a place and a crown;
Bless His dear name, I am free."

Georgina S——.

A DECEIVED ONE.

For three years I thought I was saved and on my way to heaven, but I found out, through reading God's word and hearing others give their testimony, that I was lost and on my way to hell. For a whole week I was almost in despair. I could see nothing but hell before me. I told no one, but Jesus knew all about it. At last one day I began thinking on Jesus dying on the cross for sinners, and all at once those blessed words came home to me in the very power of God: "Jesus died for me; Jesus shed His blood for me. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow." It was as real to me as the clouds in the heavens. I can never tell the reality in which those words came to me. But the words could never have saved me—only Christ Himself, a living person on the Throne on high. I cannot say I had any happy feelings, but I was filled with amazement and wonder at the blessed fact that the Lord of life and glory stooped so low for a poor rebel sinner like me, even me. Five years have passed, and my Jesus remains the same. Though many sore trials have crossed my path, yet they have only kept me closer to my blessed Redeemer.

SAD, SAD THE BITTER WAIL.

I learned from my first reading book at school that God hates sin. It made my life miserable. I could not enjoy the pleasures of sin, for it would come up in my mind that God hates sin, and I must meet him some day. Neither could I enjoy religion without Christ. Some years after this two of the Irish

Evangelisation Society, Messrs. Smyth and Gilmore, came to the country, and had tent meetings. On the last night of the meetings Mr. Smyth said those who had not accepted Christ were doubly guilty, for we had heard the Gospel from their lips, and they would be witnesses against us on that day. I came home that night unsaved, and in a day or two the preachers went away, and I thought all hope for me had gone with them. For days those words were coming up before me, "Sad, sad, the bitter wail, almost but lost." I knew that was my condition, and if I died in that state there was nothing but the wail of the lost for me. Then those words came into my mind, "I have cast all thy sins into the depth of the sea." My burden rolled away, and I got so taken up with my Saviour that I forgot all about my sins. I did not know that I had eternal life for a year after this; but it was sweet to know my sins forgiven, and instead of being afraid to meet God I longed to see the One who loved me and gave Himself for me.

"From darkness and sin and despair,
Out into the light of His love,
He hath brought me, and made me an heir
To kingdoms and mansions above."

M. M——.

IN THE PRAYER MEETING.

I praise the Lord to-night that I have rest in Jesus. I was deeply troubled all last week about my soul, but God revealed to me through His servants the way of salvation. I just trusted in Christ and His finished work, and found rest on the 5th February. Now I am happy all the day, rejoicing in the Lord for His great mercy to a poor sinner like me.

HELL WILL BE A POOR REWARD.

"I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ, for it is the power of God unto salvation to everyone that believeth" (Rom. i. 16). For if we be dead with Christ, we believe that we shall also be with Him.

I thank God that it is now one year and three months since

I took Jesus as my own personal Saviour, and I have never regretted the grand step I took. He has proved to me a never-failing Friend. The Devil used to come to me very often and whisper into my ear that there was no use of me trying to be a Christian, for I would never be able to stand the test; but the still, small voice of Jesus whispered, "My grace is sufficient for thee." I knew I was a sinner, and that I needed a Saviour, and that if I went on in my sin, where God was I never could be. Hell at last will be a poor reward for Satan's followers.

"I came to Jesus as I was—
Weary, worn, and sad;
I found in Him a resting-place,
And He has made me glad."

THE SIGHT MELTED MY HEART.

It was on the 30th March last that the Lord saved me. I became anxious through a brother and two sisters who were on their way to heaven, whilst I, their sister, was on my way to hell. I was asked to go to a Gospel meeting, and the preacher spoke from Genesis vi. 3: "My Spirit shall not always strive with man." He pointed us to the "Lamb of God who taketh away the sin of the world." The sight I saw there melted my hard heart, and I said, "O, Lord, was it all for me?" Just then Satan whispered to me, "You are in time enough yet. Wait till after Easter." At that moment the preacher fixed his eyes on me, and said, "Dear friend down this side of the hall, are you putting off your salvation till another time? Are you waiting till after Easter?" Then he said, "You may not see twelve o'clock to-night. What about your soul?" I trembled from head to foot, and I cried from the depths of my heart, "Lord, what must I do to be saved?" and the sweet answer came, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved." I believed. I rested on the finished work of Christ.

"And when life's journey is over,
And I the dear Saviour shall see,
I'll praise Him for ever and ever,
For saving a poor sinner like me."

A Sister.

AFRAID TO GO TO SLEEP.

For some months past I have been occasionally troubled about my soul, whilst at other times I have been quite careless in regard to its welfare. During these meetings I have been deeply troubled—some nights afraid to go to sleep because I knew I was unsaved. On January 18th, in St. Katherine's Hall, in the after-meeting, I was enabled to trust Christ as my Saviour through John vi. 47: "Verily, verily, I say unto you, he that believeth on Me hath everlasting life." I trusted His word, and now I am happy all the day.

GOING OUT TO DROWN HERSELF.

Near the end of the year 1870 we came up to this town, Belfast, and my father took me to a meeting in the old circus, off Ann Street, where an evangelist, Mr. Inglis, of London, was holding a few weeks' meetings, and when he began to speak I began to tremble from head to foot, and I could not help it, no matter how I tried. I went every night for a fortnight, my conviction getting deeper and deeper. It was Sunday afternoon, and I was very miserable, for I had come to the conclusion I was going to be lost for ever, and I thought, What is the use of me trying to do right and obey my parents if I am going to be in hell for ever? and I resolved that I would just do whatever I liked. Just then my mother told me to wash the dishes, and I answered, "I will not." I knew I would be punished, and so I was. This only increased my misery. I said to myself, "I can't bear this any longer," and I went out to drown myself; but when I saw so many people on the street I thought if I go out in this state I will have the whole street after me, so I went back to my room and fell down on my knees, and I said, "O, Lord, save me this night, for if you don't I can't live any longer in this state." And so I went to the meeting that night, and when the meeting was over three or four Christians tried to make the Gospel plain to me; but I could not see it, for I wanted to feel saved, and I was determined that I would not say I was saved until I was sure. I was coming out saying to myself, "I will

never go to hear the Gospel preached again, for I am sure it is not for me." But just then a lady, called Mrs. Graham, stopped me at the door, and asked me was I saved, and I answered, "No." She then turned me to John iii. 14: "And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of Man be lifted up, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have eternal lfie," and as she was reading I saw that Christ was lifted up on the cross for me—a guilty, lost sinner—and she said, "If you believe that, God says that you have everlasting life," and I said, "I do believe." Is it so simple? How is it that I did not see it long ago? A moment ago I thought that hell was to be my portion, but now, thank God, I am saved, and I know it.

"The serpent lifted up could life and healing give,
So Jesus on the Cross bids me to look and live,
That whosoever will believe shall everlasting life receive."

SORELY TEMPTED.

It is now seven months since I accepted Jesus Christ as my Saviour, and I have never regretted it, though many a time the Devil has tempted me sorely. I have received great blessing through resisting him.

"He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean—
His blood availed for me."

Arthur R——.

ALL LOSS AND NO PROFIT.

I remember the passage of Scripture the Lord used by His holy Spirit to the awakening of my soul, Mark, 8th chapter, 36th and 39th verses: "For what shall it profit a man if he shall gain the whole world and lose his own soul, or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul" I attended some meetings of Mr. Wm. M'Lean's. His faithful preaching of the Gospel impressed me greatly. I often trembled, but still I resisted the Spirit's strivings until some years after, I found myself in a Salvation

Army meeting, where two women were speaking. I cannot remember any particular Scripture they used, but one of them spoke of hell in such a way that I seemed to be on the brink of it. I never was so aroused to my state before God as I was that night. At the close of the meeting the same sister came and asked me if I would like to be saved. I said I would, so I went with her to the penitent form. Of course, I knew there was no virtue in it, but I did not mind where I went, I was in such distress. I knew if the Lord was to call me I was not ready. So they prayed for me, and the Lord did reveal Himself to me. I there saw Jesus hanging on the cross for my sins. Then the Spirit whispered to me, "It is finished," so there and then

"I cast my deadly doings down—
Down at Jesus' feet;
I stand in Him—in Him alone—
Gloriously complete.
It is finished; yes, indeed,
Finished every jot.
Sinner, this is all you need;
Tell me, is it not?"

THE GAMBLER'S DREAM.

In the month of May of the present year there was a Gospel mission held in St. Barnabas Church. I attended those meetings, and on the third day of the mission the preacher, in the course of his sermon, gave an illustration from the life of a gambler, Archd. Boyle. This gambler dreamed one night that he was in hell, and it was an awful place. He said he could not stop there, and he was let out on condition that he would return within a year and a day. When he awoke up out of his dream he was greatly frightened, and did not return to his gambling for a while. Then his old comrades got around him, and persuaded him to go back. He did go back to his old course, and a short time after he was found dead on the wayside, returning home from his gambling, just a year and a day after his dream.

When I heard this illustration from the preacher it penetrated into my soul at once, and thought to myself, "This may be my doom some morning, too, if I do not desist from my foolish

ways." Occasionally I drank whisky and played cards, and I did both these sins on the Lord's Day, and used to act very foolishly, although after doing such things the Lord used to check my conscience very much—told me I was doing wrong. Glory be to God! On this memorable night, when going to bed, I knelt down to pray, for I was very much troubled in my spirit. I felt as I never felt before, and thought I saw a vision of hell. I asked my Heavenly Father to pardon my sins—for I was a great sinner—and I would lead a new life. I laid down to sleep, but no sleep could I get. I was up and down the whole night, praying in terrible agony. About 6 or 7 o'clock in the morning I knelt at His feet, and prayed Him to take away my sins, and let me have a little peace and sleep (John vi. 37). Immediately the Lord granted me my request, for when I laid down again I fell asleep at once, glory be unto the Lord, and when I awoke I was calm and refreshed, and thought the time long until I would get back again to hear more good news of the Lord from the preacher. So I knew instantly that God had made me a new man.

The gambling, drinking, and the desires for this world's pleasures have passed away from me, I thank God. No place for me now but only where God is preached and spoken of. I can testify to His saving and keeping power, for the Lord has saved and kept me for the last four months. I thank the Lord that I know I am born again. "The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit that we are the children of God" (Rom. viii. 16).

J. W., ex-Policeman.

ONE YEAR TO-NIGHT.

I was lost and on my way to hell, and had it not been for the grace of God I would have been there for all eternity. I had heard time and again that I could be saved from that place if I would only come to Jesus. I was trying to get to heaven by my own works, and not by the work of Christ. A Mr. Shannon spoke to me three weeks before I was saved, and told me that if I should die before morning I would be lost. I went home that night, but could not sleep. A fortnight afterwards Mr.

Bennet Anderson was holding evangelistic meetings. He spoke from the Prodigal Son, and on the following night he spoke from the same, and that night, being awakened about my sins, and knowing that I was lost, he told us to turn to Romans x. 9. I saw through that passage that the work of salvation was done for me, and all I had to do was believe, and it is just one year to-night since I gave myself to Jesus Christ, and have never regretted it since.

"Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on His gentle breast;
There, by His love o'ershaded,
Sweetly my soul shall rest."

Maud F——.

LORD, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH ME?

I am going to tell you how the Lord saved me. I was attending the tent meetings for some time, and every night I came home I had less peace than the former one, till, at last, that I saw to live without Christ was death, and to die without Him was death eternal. I prayed night and day for a whole week but could find no answer. I asked the Lord to show me myself, and He did truly show me I was lost and a hell-deserving sinner. I knew not what to do. I was shut up and imprisoned. On the morning of the 16th September, 1897, I knelt down and prayed, "Lord, I am ready to give up everything for Thee, if Thou will only save me," but no answer came. I then prayed, "Lord, where dost Thou want me to go, or what art Thou going to do with me?" I felt I was lost entirely, and said, "Oh, Lord, I never want to smile in this world without Thee." All this time I was on my knees, bathed in tears, weak as a child, and trembling from head to foot, but no answer came, and, at this crisis, the thought flashed into my mind to send in a request to the meeting asking the prayers of God's people for a lost soul, as I was sure I was one. Then, all at once, the light shone in—I could never tell how. I saw myself hid in Christ, sheltered under the blood, saved to all eternity. Glory be to Jesus for ever. And my desire now is that others may be brought to a knowledge of my Saviour, who, if they seek

Him with their whole heart shall find Him. The Bible has become a new Book to me, before it was a dead letter, but now it is to me a living truth. I now say to saved and unsaved, read your Bible—watch and pray.

A Sister.

YOU WOULD NEVER FORGET THE SIGHT.

It will be fifteen years in December since the Lord saved my soul. Ever since I can remember the Holy Spirit was striving with me. I thank God that He did not leave me, but followed me on for a number of years. At the end of each year these words came to me, "The harvest is past, the summer is ended, and I am not saved." I used to dread the end of the year, and would resolve that if I were spared to enter upon the New Year I would be saved before it would end. I longed to be saved. I attended a mission that was held at St. Enoch's by Mr. Cleworth, a church clergyman. The last night of the meetings was for Christians. I went, and thanked God I did, for every word the preacher said went right to my heart. I could not keep the tears back. I was ashamed to let anyone see me weep. At the end of the first meeting he said all who were willing to give themselves wholly up to God were to get down on their knees. They sang the 35th hymn in Sankey's Collection, "Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole." Every word of this hymn was the language of my heart. The cross of Jesus is a reality. O, that all here who are unsaved could see it as I saw it that night. You would never forget the sight. I never shall. I went to my knees weeping, but I arose rejoicing in the Lord. And I have been kept by the power of God until this hour.

"He will guard my soul, and leave me never;
From His love no power on earth can sever;
And I know He'll keep me, now and ever,
In the hollow of His hand."

M. E. T——.

ONE RETURNED TO GIVE GLORY TO GOD.

Some years ago I was under a deep conviction of sin. I felt I

was the most miserable and wicked sinner in the whole world. I am thankful to God the Holy Spirit did not leave me, for I was miserable day and night. Every Sunday I had a great desire to go up into that dear old meeting-room, although I felt so miserable I would sit and weep till my heart was nigh ready to break. It was only me they were speaking to, as I thought I was the only sinner in the meeting, and were I to have my deserving I should be where the worm dieth not and the fire is not quenched. But, thank God, the light began to shine into my poor, dark heart, and I thought how stupid and blind I had been. I had nothing to do but believe that Jesus Christ, God's own dear Son, died for me. He did it all long, long ago. I will praise Him for all that is past, and trust Him for all that is to come. I left the meeting, but had to go back and confess what the Lord had done for me.

In faith, she touched the hem of His garment,
As to His side she stole,
Amid the crowd that gathered around Him,
And straightway she was made whole.

O, touch the hem of his garment,
And thou, too, shall be free;
His saving power, this very hour,
Shall give new life to thee.

YOU HAVE BEEN WITH THE PLYMOUTHS.

On the Saturday night of February 7th I was talking to a saved young man, who tried to point me to the Saviour, but I could not see how such a wretch as I could be saved I left him in misery. Next morning I found myself in a Bible reading, and two servants of God were there, and during the discourse one of them, a Mr. James Campbell, quoted from John iii. 16, and remarked that God's love was to the world, which led me to see I was one of the world, and the word whosoever, he said, took me in. Also, referring to Isaiah liii. 6, "The Lord hath laid on Him (Jesus) the iniquity of us all." At this moment the light dawned into my poor troubled soul, and the darkness was dispelled. I then received a peace which passeth all understanding —I was saved—I was happy—and went home and told my

mother and father and sisters. My mother felt so glad, and wept, and I shed tears of joy and gratitude. Father said, "You have been with the Plymouths," and I said, "Oh, father, I have been with Jesus." Some said:

> "He's going mad, but the Saviour made me glad, bless His name!
> And years have passed away since that blessed happy day,
> And I love the Lord to-day, bless His name!"

S. K. A., Kingston, bound for glory.

NINE YEARS OLD.

At the age of nine I became anxious to be saved. I was given the text St. John v. 24: "Heareth," "Believeth," "Hath," "Shall not," "Is passed from death unto life." I believed and passed from death unto life. I praise Him, praise Him, for John v. 24.

TURNED OUT BY HER MOTHER.

I do thank God, from the depths of my soul to-night, that I am privileged to speak a word for Him in Ballymena. It is over eight years since He brought me out of darkness into His most glorious light. I was brought up a Roman Catholic. At 16 years of age I left home and went to live in a village a few miles from here, where I attended the tent meetings conducted by Messrs. Burrows and Rainey. I asked several Protestant people to take me with them to the meeting, but they refused, so I made up my mind I would go myself. When I attended the third night, God used a dear young man, Matthew Simpson (now in glory), to be the instrument in His hand of bringing me to the feet of Jesus, through that dear old verse, John iii. 16. I have been separated from home since then, and from my dearest earthly friend—my mother—but thanks be to God, I am united to Jesus, who is the fairest among ten thousand to my soul. My trials have been innumerable. It would take a book, instead of a sheet of paper, to tell what the Lord has brought me through. But praise His name for ever, He has made me more than conqueror through Him who loved me. I am proving at

present much of His goodness to me. As my mother would not allow me to worship anywhere but in the Roman Catholic Church, I have had to bid farewell to home—I mean my earthly home. So I told the Lord about it, and He said to me to go ahead and endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ. He has given me a home with a godly family. I am so happy, I can scarcely lie down at night for praising God.

Mary B. L——.

A DREAM.

I cannot put into words the love of God to a poor sinner like me. I can only praise Him for giving His most precious gift, Jesus Christ our Lord. "God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life." These words my sister repeated to me time after time, but I thought I should have to be very good to get to heaven, and that I would not know whether or not I was saved until I died. One night I had a terrible dream. I thought Christ had come to fetch His people home. I saw the people ascending, but I was unable to move, so I called to God to have mercy on me, but it was too late, too late, and I was left behind. But, praise God, it was only a dream. I prayed night after night that I might know my sins forgiven. I thought of the "whosoever," and knew that meant me, and, praise God, He has saved me and kept me.

"'Twas He that sought the lost,
That found the wandering sheep;
'Twas He that brought me to the fold,
'Tis He that still doth keep."

"And now being justified by faith, I have peace with God, through our Lord Jesus Christ."

BY MY BEDSIDE.

I praise God that I am able to tell out to others the mighty power of God's grace, that saved me from the very brink of hell in the spring of 1883, about 11 o'clock at night at my bedside.

I had been twice very deeply convicted of sin, but had rejected the offer of mercy. I tried to turn over a new leaf and be somewhat religious, but the Lord had mercy on me once more. I was invited to go and hear a sister evangelist preach the Word in the Methodist Chapel. I went in as good as anybody, but I came out the vilest and blackest sinner out of hell, and I firmly believed that that was my last chance. I went home, and wept, and struggled, and cried to God for mercy for an hour or two. I cried, "Lord, I am a lost sinner fit for hell, have mercy on me; what shall I do?" Like a flash of lightning came the answer, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved," I shouted, "Lord, I believe." A short time after I was pointed to words of Scripture such as these which I firmly grasped: "Hath everlasting life"; "Shall never perish"; "Neither shall any man pluck them out of my hand."

Since that day I have never had the least doubt as to my eternal security. Praise the Lord. Matt iii. 10, was the text which the sister evangelist read to me in the Methodist Chapel, and which cut me so much to the heart.

"I heard the words of love,
I gazed upon the blood;
I saw the mighty sacrifice,
And I have peace with God."

Elijah M——

LOST NOTHING BUT GAINED EVERYTHING.

I was the child of godly parents, and had been accustomed all my life to hear the Gospel and attend meetings. I thought this was proof enough to the world that I, too, was a Christian, and was always very annoyed and surprised that any one should question my salvation, twice being asked was I saved, and feeling uncomfortable when I hesitated, so then to avoid a long talk I said yes, and tried to get away. Time went by, and I was as careless as ever. My profession was a false one, and I knew it to be such, Satan had such a hold on me. I could not bear to be called a Christian at school. My companions were doing me

no good, but so great was their influence I could not get away. Thank God, my parents saw this, and they took me away from them.

I was sent to a boarding-school in the south of England much against my will, and very rebellious I went, but determined I would not get saved there. This was in May. On June 12, 1892, my proud heart was completely broken down, and I came to the Saviour just as I was, miserable and so ashamed. Well do I remember that Sunday night when Mrs. Swan (Central Africa) was speaking from that text, "Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian" (Acts xxvi. 28). Eternity and hell were brought so near that I almost fancied I had not time to escape being dashed into that burning lake, and the words, "Felix will be in hell," rang in my ears, nearly in heaven, and yet for ever shut out, seemed to me so terrible, and I shuddered at the very thought. (These words were quoted only last Sunday in the tent, and it was these words which made me decide to write my testimony.) As the verse of the hymn, "To-morrow's sun may never rise," was given out, and the chorus sang, "Why not to-night?" I thought it must be now or never. The walk back to school I shall not forget. I flew upstairs to my room, and there had it out with God, alone at my bedside, the light dawned upon me, and I saw for the first time that I had nothing to do. All had been done at Calvary. My part was simple enough, "only believe." I rose from my knees, not only knowing my sins were washed away in the precious blood, but I felt the burden roll away. I could have danced for joy, such a different creature was I. I slept that night as I never did before, and I cared not if the Lord should come that night. I knew I was safe, for I had got everlasting life (John iii. 16). The next thing to be done was to tell my relations and friends, and, though that cost me something, God enabled me to do it.

Let me say to any who are afraid of confessing Christ that the joy to one's own soul makes up a thousand times for whatever they think they may lose. God has never taken anything away from me, but what He has not given me more in return.

May He abundantly bless the work in the tent, and keep us all together in His fear and love, for His name's sake.

THE BEST VERSE IN THE BIBLE.

It is with joy that I express my feelings. To Christ I owe it. I cannot boast in any merit of my own, although I once thought I was very good, but when I had a look at Jesus I found out that I was a hell-deserving sinner. I went to hear an evangelist in the old meeting-room, and when I went in I was a sinner on my way to hell, but when I came out I was a sinner on my way to glory. I scarcely ever thought of eternity. A brother asked me if I was saved, but I could not answer him, and he pointetd me to that good old verse—the best verse in the Bible—(John iii. 16), and I soon realised that Jesus died to save me, and that He had been waiting to save me all my life, and yet I had kept Him waiting so long. It was on the 5th February, 1894, when I was brought to know Jesus. I was then sixteen years of age. I know that Jesus is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day. I pray that sinners may have the love of God revealed to them as it has been revealed to me. My favourite hymn since my conversion has been:

"It passeth praising, that dear love of Thine,
My Jesus Saviour, yet this heart of mine
Would sing that love, so full, so rich, so free,
Which brings a rebel sinner such as me
Nigh unto God."

THE GREATEST GIFT.

The illness of a very dear friend first awakened me, also a sermon I heard in the Church of England on the Lord's prayer—the simplicity of saying, "Our Father," when my heart was far from Him. I was most unhappy for months. On the morning of my birthday I asked the Lord to be pleased to give me peace, and that day I received a letter by the first post in which was written this text: "The wages of sin is death; but the gift of

God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord." *At once* light came and all was peace.

S. P. B., A Sister.

A UNITARIAN.

I was brought up in the Unitarian Church until about the age of fourteen. Having a long distance to walk, my attendance on what they call worship was very irregular. There was a Presbyterian Church convenient to where I then lived, so I commenced to go to it, and attended the Sunday School as well. Some time afterwards I had a serious illness, and was believed by every one who visited me to be at the point of death. An elder of that church called to see me, and asked me if I was going to die who I would put my trust in? I considered for a moment, and then said God; he seemed satisfied with that answer and left me

I had often been in the company of the minister, and never heard him speak of the necessity of the new birth. I was altogether ignorant of my lost condition. I know now, had I died then I would have been in hell; however, the Lord raised me up again, and I left that neighbourhood, and went to reside near Carrickfergus. A series of meetings was held during three weeks in a little hall called Ebenezer Hall. I was asked to go to these meetings; at first I refused, but the parties still insisted on me going, so I went the second week, and heard the Gospel preached for the first time in my life, and was then awakened about my sins. I wanted to stop for the after-meeting, but my companions refused, and I had not the courage to remain myself. When the series of meetings was ended I was still unsaved. The same evangelists moved to Monkstown. I followed them, and thought sure I would get saved when I got rid of my companions. Meetings were ended once more, and I was still unsaved. I got into a careless condition, but I came to this city to live and began to drop into the Methodist Church occasionally. One night, when in the Crumlin Road Methodist Church, while Mr. James Harper was preaching on

the finished work of Christ, I saw that Christ had done it all, and that all I had to do was simply to rest on that. I did so. The text that helped me much was John iii. 36 : "He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life; and he that believeth not the Son shall not see life, but the wrath of God abideth on him." Since then the devil has often told me I am not saved at all but I just point him back to the Cross.

"God tells me words whereby I'm saved,
He points to something done—
Accomplished on Mount Calvary
By His beloved Son."

REQUESTED TO ATTEND.

With regard to my coming to see the light as it is in Jesus Christ, I have nothing sensational to tell. I was always thought of by my friends and relatives as a good young man, going to Church every Sunday once at least, and sometimes twice. I believed in my own righteousness, but, thank God, I was brought to see the error of my ways and became conscious of my sins and wickedness early in the month of March of this year. I resolved to lead a new life; the morning after making this resolve, I found in the letter-box, as I left home for business, one of Mr. Sims' notices with my name written at the top, and the words, "Is requested to attend." It looked as if God had sent it. I went the following Sunday to the Merrion Hall, and on that evening I found my Redeemer, the one that alone could help me in my resolve to lead a new life, and, in the words quoted the other night, "I looked on Him. He looked on me, and, Blessed Saviour, we are one for ever."

James A. M'C——

A PRAISE MEETING IN A FIELD.

I thank God to-night that my name is written in the Lamb's Book of Life. On the evening of the 21st August, 1893, God, in His mercy, saved my soul from an eternal hell. I was anxious at times for many years, but especially the two weeks

before my conversion. I shall never forget that day. I was out for a walk with my cousin, a dear little girl of thirteen years of age. She had given her heart to Jesus a few days previous. I asked her how she was saved? She replied, "It was so simple I can hardly explain." I told her I wanted to feel saved. She said I had only to believe, and that if I waited to feel saved I would never be. I said I could believe, and just at that moment I saw what Jesus had done for me on Calvary's Cross—that "He was wounded for my transgression, He was bruised for my iniquities, the chastisement of my peace was laid upon Him, and by His stripes I was healed."

We went into a field, and knelt down and thanked God for giving His Son to die for me. We then went home, and told all in the house. They were all glad to hear I was saved, especially a dear sister who had prayed for me for two years. She cried for joy.

"A joyous hour when God to me
A vision gave of Calvary," etc.

CONVERTED THROUGH THE SINGING OF A HYMN.

One night I went home drunk with a comrade, who asked a young brother of mine to sing. He knew no songs, but he sang a hymn, entitled

"I heard the voice of Jesus' Say."

These words were on my mind for weeks after, and I felt deeply conscious about my soul. While taking my dinner one day in the shop, and reading a piece of the "War Cry," which contained my lunch. I read there of a poor heathen dying, who had been saved. I thought of myself, and where would I go if dying now. This deeply impressed me, and I told my condition to a Christian in the workshop. He bade me come to the tent, where I would hear the Gospel. When Sunday came I went, but the service only made me more miserable. The following Tuesday found me at the tent again, and after the meeting I was spoken to by a man about my soul; others also came and dealt with me, and one of them read in Romans x. 9.

I prayed to God to have mercy on me a lost sinner. I then believed Christ died for me, and arose from my knees rejoicing.

"At the Cross, at the Cross,
Where I first saw the light,
And the burden of my heart rolled away."

REPENTANCE.

I thank God for saving and keeping me by His grace. It was on the night of February 9th, 1860, that I heard a sermon preached from the text (Acts xx. 21): "Repentance toward God and faith toward Jesus Christ." I was broken down under the sense of my sins, and, by the entreaty of the preacher, decided to be Christ's. However, I did not receive peace till the 19th of the same month when at a prayer meeting, and while singing that beautiful hymn:

"There is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains."

I fell down and prayed earnestly, and by faith I saw the open side of Jesus, and trusted in the blood. God, by His Spirit, filled my soul with joy and peace indescribable.

"And my happy soul is free,
For the Lord has pardoned me."

Hallelujah to Jesus' name. He is exceedingly precious to me to-day.

T. H——.

TO SEE WHAT KIND OF PEOPLE THEY WERE.

Two months ago I was saved in this tent. One Sunday night I came in to see what kind of people they were, and, thank God, I was led there, for I saw myself a sinner and my need of a Saviour, and how simple it was to believe on the Lord Jesus Christ. So I took God at His word, and I am resting on the finished work of Jesus, and now can say, "Saved and kept by the grace of God."

IN DESPAIR.

It is now over a year since the Lord, through a dear servant of His, showed me I was on my way to hell. I was very much exercised about my soul, and one Saturday night, while in despair, I came to Jesus, and trusted in His power to save. I believed the old story, and could say with the poet:

"I saw One hanging on a Tree
In agony and blood;
He fixed His languid eyes on me,
As near His Cross I stood."

I there and then thanked Him, and praised His dear name for dying for me.

W. M——.

A '59 CONVERT.

I was brought out of darkness into the light and knowledge of my sins forgiven in the year 1859. I was but a mere boy at the time, but it was the most memorable year of my life. During the month of July I was going to revival meetings which were being held throughout the towns of Curgaw, Portadown, and the country districts. Many of my acquaintances and companions were being converted, and I felt anxious about my own soul. God's Holy Spirit was striving with me, and I thought the end of the world was very near, owing to a wonderful sight in the heavens that had appeared the previous year. It was a comet star, the tail of which seemed almost to reach to the earth. This event was followed by the great revival, and the people were alarmed. I went to a meeting that was held at a School-house in Watson's Lane, belonging to the first Presbyterian Church Lurgan, and such a meeting of Holy Ghost power I never experienced. Being in deep anxiety a dear woman, who is now in glory, pointed me to that verse in John vi. 37, the last clause of the verse: "Him that cometh to me, I will in nowise cast out," and also to that sweet verse in John iii. 16. It was a precious verse to me, for the light broke into my soul, and I jumped from my knees, praising my living Saviour for saving a sinner like me. I can give you no idea

of the great work done for God's glory at that time,. Hundreds in that place were shouting and praising God for His saving power through the precious blood of Jesus. Many of them have since gone home to glory. But, my dear friends, do not mistake, for the devil was busy doing his work at the same time. However, I must keep to my text. I am here a trophy of God's love, kept by His grace up to this month of September, 1897, proving His keeping power for over thirty-eight years. I can well say with the poet:

"Oh, what love, what wondrous love!
The love of God to me."

May God bless this testimony for Jesus' sake.

H. C——.

SAVED IN THE ARMY.

I gave my heart to Jesus Christ in India in August, 1876, and, praise His holy name, He has kept me ever since. He did not pardon my sins and then leave me to myself, but by the power of His Holy Spirit, He has kept me to the present, and I know and am assured by His holy word that He will never leave me nor forsake me. I know that which I have committed to His keeping He will keep until the end when he takes me to Himself to be with Him for all eternity.

W. G. H——.

YOUR FATHER THE DEVIL.

In the year 1868, by the mercy and grace of God, I was brought from darkness to light. I was a regular church-goer, but was as dark as midnight as to any hope for eternity. It was my duty to attend some special meetings in the Temperance Hall, B——, to see home an elderly lady, an aunt of mine. Whilst there a message of conviction was brought home to me by a lady preacher, Mrs. Guinness (still in the body). Her text was the words of the leper, Lord, if Thou wilt Thou canst make me clean. Earnestly did she plead against the mockery of the unconverted in prayer, saying, "Our Father," whilst their father

was the devil. For a whole week I was exercised; at last, light broke into my soul. "I will make you clean." These words the writer vividly remembers, having been blessed with them while in the act of dressing. To comply with brevity, I now close. A sinner saved by grace—"To-day if ye will hear His voice."

S. B——.

A WARNING TO ALL DEAD AND EMPTY PROFESSORS.

In the year 1872 I went to England where I took typhoid fever, and, thinking I was going to die, I promised and vowed to God that if He would spare my life I would live for Him during the remainder of my days. He raised me up again, and, according to my promise, I began reading and praying, and, being in an infirmary, where I was able to go about, I commenced to read and speak to the sick and dying. I felt very sincere, and thought I was religious, but I knew nothing of peace and happiness. I came home and made a profession of religion, and shortly after I was baptised, and admitted into fellowship with a company of Christians, who remembered the Lord's death in the breaking of bread on the first day of the week. It often occurred to me that others evidently enjoyed something that I knew nothing of. I was not altogether unhappy. I liked to hear good preaching, and valued good doctrine, and hated to see the truth perverted, and often had long contests for the truth. All this and much more Satan tried to make me think was being saved, and often insinuated that the devil never put good thoughts like these into the head. Yet I had no dislike for sin. I was afraid after committing it. But I saw that God did not chastise for sin, so it dawned on me at times that I might not be saved, "as the Lord chasteneth every son whom He receiveth." When I began to be real uneasy, I thought I could be saved, and make no stir about myself, as I dreaded being exposed. I thought I knew the Gospel well enough, and I had resolved to go to some strange place and get saved, for I was so ashamed of myself. This continued for years, getting

more wretched until my health entirely broke down. But God sent a man from Belfast, a Mr. Stanton, and through him I was led to see myself lost. Yet I never told him the state I was in, but kept talking religion. I was very miserable all that evening. I woke up in the night in perfect agony of soul; then I vowed that if God would spare my life until morning that I would confess my hypocrisy to everybody. But when I arose Satan tried hard to make me break my vow.

Oh, how very hard to confess being a hypocrite after twenty-two years' profession, but the word was of God, and I do praise His name for defeating Satan, and enabling me to begin by crying aloud and telling my wife, "I'm unsaved; I'm on my road to hell." So the terrible hellish spell was broken at last, but it almost seemed to kill me. I felt a sort of joy in being no longer a deceiver. I then started to the nearest Christian. He was surprised, and said I might be only a backslider, but I said, "No; I'm unsaved." I came home and threw myself on the bed in anguish, for I had no thought God would save such a sinner. But God had a preacher at hand, the little girl who lived with us, she brought her book and opened at John iii. 16, and pressed the word, "whosoever," and told me that I must believe God could save such a hypocrite as I had been. Still, she kept pressing the words, "God's love," and "whosoever," yet I thought it's not for me. Thus I continued for two whole days, and, oh, such days, never to be forgotten. Oh, how I did try to believe with all my might, then I thought I'll just trust Christ, and if I perish, I perish, but this brought no comfort, all was dark, not a ray of hope. To describe my agony of soul during these two days I'll not attempt. A little book was sent to me, "The soul in its difficulties," and through it God opened my dark heart a little, just as it were one ray, and then all was as dark as ever. But, as I was sitting in despair, just at the very end of myself, when I had ceased to struggle, about seven in the morning, peace came into my soul. I jumped up; I knew I was saved. My first desire was to see Christians, and I started to find one; I could not walk; I jumped and ran and

shouted for very joy. I could not help doing so. I then knew the meaning of love to the brethren. I did not want Christians to pray for me then, but to praise God for what He had done for my soul. I was a new man. My body also got restored, and my health improved. I had not been able to do any work for a long time, but in a few days I was able to go about my business the same as ever.

"I saw One hanging on a Tree,
In agony and blood;
He fixed His languid eyes on me,
As near His Cross I stood.

"Sure, never till my latest breath
Can I forget that look;
It seemed to charge me with His death,
Though not a word He spoke.

"Thus, while His Cross my sins display
In all their blackest hue,
Such is the mystery of grace,
It seals my pardon too."

Wm. B——, Maghafelt, County Derry.

SAVED WHILE WALKING ALONG THE STREET.

While many of my companions of sin are lying in the graveyards here and there all over the country, I am here to-night to thank God, because I know my soul is saved, my sins forgiven, and my name written in the "Lamb's Book of Life." I have the witness within.

It is a little over three years since I found out from God's word that although I had a profession of religion I was an enemy of God, a child of wrath, an heir of hell. I believed that God would have been just in sending me to hell. I was under convicion of sin for some time, and, while walking along the street one night I thought of Isa. liii. 5, where the prophet says: "But He was wounded for our transgressions; He was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon Him, and with His stripes we are healed." There and then I was enabled to look away to the finished work on Calvary's

Cross, and rest my soul on my Saviour. The blood makes me safe, and the word makes me sure, and, therefore, I am safe and sure for time and for eternity.

TRYING HOW HE COULD STAND THE FIRE.

At the age of ten I was brought under conviction by God the Holy Spirit. My life for one year was nothing less than a misery. I used to sit in front of the fire, and think of hell with all its terrible scenes. Sometimes I used to touch the hot bars of the grate to help me more to understand the reality of my thoughts. Yet, strange to say, whenever there was an opportunity to decide for Christ I used to evade the deep desire of my heart. Oh, the joy when the day came that I resisted no longer, and knew I was saved for eternity, when I was eleven years of age. Through the work with which God is perfectly satisfied I stand on the merit of my great High Priest. Praise God.

Henry G——

THE CUSTOM HOUSE STEPS, BELFAST.

Two years ago on the 5th November God saved me. It was at the Custom House steps where He first showed me my need of a Saviour. His Holy Spirit showed me through the words spoken there that I was a vile, guilty sinner, on the broad road to hell and eternal destruction. I tell it truthfully it brought me down before God pleading for mercy. I saw no way of escape then, but, praise God, He never leaves a poor sinner there. It was at a prayer meeting, in Beachpark School, Old Park Road, where the Spirit of God brought me to the feet of Jesus. I saw from God's holy word how the Lord Jesus Christ had taken my place on Calvary, and that He bore my sins in His own body on the tree. But it was in the First Epistle of John v. 3, that life came to my dead soul: "These things have I written unto you that believe on the name of the Son of God that ye may know that ye have eternal life." I could do nothing but say, "Lord, I thank thee." Praise God

He has filled me with grace and joy ever since. "He has put a new song in my mouth." To God be all the glory. I can say I was once far away from the Saviour, but, thanks be unto God, I am now made nigh by the blood of Christ and a son of the eternal God.

A Brother.

TEN MINUTES TO SEVEN O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING.

Please return thanks to God for saving my soul on Saturday morning at ten minutes to seven o'clock. Pray that I may be kept close to Jesus, as I have a great many trials and difficulties to contend with. I have served the devil almost twenty years, and I mean to serve him no longer. I have found peace to my soul now. Three requests for prayer had been sent in, and I thought I never would be saved, but there is nothing too hard for the Saviour. Pray in faith.

"Still with Thee, O my God!
I would desire to be;
By day, by night, at home, abroad,
I would be still with Thee.
With Thee when dawn comes in,
And calls me back to care,
Each day returning to begin
With Thee, my God, in prayer."

WHICH SIDE WOULD YOU BE ON?

It is now eight years past since the Lord saved me. I was attending some Gospel meetings when I was awakened to see my need of being born again. One night the speaker said: "If God came into the meeting to-night and made a division which side would you be on?" Somehow the words came to me as if there was no other in the meeting, and I said to myself, if it were so I would be on the lost side. I was deeply anxious to be saved for about a week after that, and had often been spoken to, but could not get light. On Thursday, 29th August, 1889, while the meeting was going on, I saw through that

precious verse, John iii. 16, that God so loved *me* that He gave His only begotten Son that *I* believing should not perish but have everlasting life," and I, believing the record that God gave of His Son, have everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation because I have passed from death unto life.

"There is no condemnation, there is no hell for me,
The torment and the fire mine eye shall never see;
For me there is no sentence, for me death has no sting,
Because the Lord, who loves me, shall shield me with His wing."

Jane K——

THE JUBILEE.

Having determined to see the jubilee I went to London, remarking to a companion this I deem my last earthly pleasure. That day week, at midnight, the Lord began His work with me, awakening me, as from a terrible dream, with a vision of hell and no escape, crying out in agony and despair, "My God, forgive me. Save me from hell. What shall I do to be saved?" I then wandered from place to place beseeching the Lord to send me where I could learn about Him. Entering a little mission-room in London Road, I heard, for the first time, the Gospel and God's love for the guilty sinner (1st Timothy i. 15): "This is a faithful saying and worthy of all acceptation that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners, of whom I am chief." Jesus did enter my heart, never, never to leave me.

Agnes H——

AFTER DEATH THE JUDGMENT.

From a child I attended the Sunday School, although I did not pay much attention to what I heard. At times I felt very miserable. I knew that if I died as I was I would go to hell, but still kept the Saviour outside. I tried the pleasures of the world, but could not find peace. I went on this way for a whole year. I had been out one day, and when I got home found no one in. I enquired on their return as to where they had been.

and was told at a Gospel meeting in the tent in Smallheath. At that time we had a small kitten which I found mother had taken with her to the tent one night, so I went after her for the kitten. On entering the door of the tent I heard these words, "After death the judgment." They came home to me with great force. I realised that if I died as I was I would be lost for ever, and that I deserved to be. These words made me miserable for four days. I could not sleep. I cried to the Lord and asked Him to give me some word suitable to my case. On the 23rd August, 1890, I was convicted of sin, and on 27th of same month in the tent as they were singing this verse:

"What can wash away my sins?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
What can make me pure again?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus."

I believed it, and God saved me. After the meeting the speaker asked if any one had trusted in Christ, and I stood up. Oh, the joy I felt when my burden of sin rolled away. I could not express it. "I have cast thy sins behind my back." Oh, that by the grace of God I may live for Him. Less of self, and more of Thee, Lord. Lord, help me to say, "None of self, but all of Thee." May I seek to point others to the Saviour who taketh away the sin of the world. Looking for that blessed hope and glorious appearing of our great God and Saviour Jesus Christ, who shall change our vile bodies and fashion them like unto His own glorious body.

A Sister.

HIMSELF HE CANNOT SAVE.

"He tells me words whereby I'm saved,
He points to something done—
Accomplished on Mount Calvary—
By His beloved Son,
In which no works of mine have place,
With me, a lost one saved by grace."

I could not always truthfully say this, for in the early part of my life, according to the word of God, I was without God and without hope in the world. But, I thank God, that in His own

good time He sent two of His servants to the country to preach near where I lived. I went to the meetings, and God soon began to work and save souls. For the first two months I had many anxious thoughts, as I learned from their preaching and from the word of God, that I needed a change or could never enter heaven. On Sunday 23rd May, as usual, I was in the tent, and the first preacher took for his text Matt. xxvii. 42 : "He saved others; Himself He cannot save." Words would fail to tell how this got a grip of my soul as he went on to show how it was true, although spoken in mockery against the Son of God while hanging in agony on Calvary's Cross. The next preacher took the very same text, "He saved others; Himself He cannot save." In order to save guilty, fallen man, the Son of God could not save Himself. He must suffer the just for the unjust to bring us to God. In his earnest appeal to the people he pointed his hand out and said, "Young man, you may say He has saved others, but He has not saved me." The words came home to me as though there was not another there but myself. I knew it was true—He saved others, but He had not saved me. The preacher also said that if I died as I was, and in hell to lift up my eyes, like the rich man, and see the same ones afar off, I would there have to say, in hopeless despair, "He saved others, but me He did not save." The next Wednesday night was a testimony meeting, and one young woman told how she found peace while they were singing a hymn one evening. The words were these:

"It is finished; yes, indeed,
Finished every jot;
Sinner, this is all you need,
Tell me, is it not?"

I at once said, "Lord, it is enough," and then trusted the Lord Jesus on the 26th May, 1891, over six years ago, and He has never failed me yet—praise His holy name. Saved for ever.

THE CALL OF GOD.

In the month of September, 1879, two servants of the Lord came

to the village near where I was living, and commenced Gospel meetings in the Court-House. I attended the meetings as regularly as I could. I was very young at the time, and never heard preaching like it before. I was brought up to attend the Sunday School, and read the Bible, and learn the Catechism, but I never understood that I was a sinner, and that I needed the blood of Christ to wash away my sin. One night, as Mr. Scott spoke from Ephes. ii. 11 and 12, I saw my condition so clearly that I got into deep anxiety about my soul. I felt that I was the chief of sinners, and that hell must be my portion. But just about this time something whispered to me—I think it must have been the devil—that I was too young to be saved, and that I could not enjoy myself in the world, and my school-fellows would laugh at me. But Mr. S—— told me it was very dangerous and sinful to put off my salvation. I continued in this state of soul with one ear listening to the voice of God and one ear listening to the devil for about two years, and I was not happy. I tried to forget my condition, and to forget about God, but I had no peace when I thought of meeting with God. In the month of September, two years later, the same two evangelists came back to the country, and pitched a tent in the field opposite my master's house where I was then living. I made up my mnid not to go to the meetings for fear I should get into fresh trouble about my soul. One day Mr. S—— came into the shop where I was working, and invited me to come to the meetings. I promised I would go one night, and I went that night and every night thereafter for two weeks. One night, when Mr Scott had spoken from Prov. i. 25 and 26, he said to me, "If you reject Christ to-night the Lord will laugh at your calamity, and mock when your fear cometh." I saw that my sins had helped to nail Him to the Cross, and had spilt His precious blood. I put salvation off no longer. I accepted Christ as my Saviour, and was saved, and commenced a new life on the 16th September, 1881.

"O, the pure delight of a single hour
That before Thy throne I spend."

E. A.

THE HAPPIEST PAIR IN THE WORLD.

"My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine,
For Thee all the pleasures of sin I resign;
My gracious Redeemer, my Saviour art Thou,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now."

As I heard on Sunday night there were testimonies to be given in on Friday night, and that the persons should be there as well, but I shall not be able to be there, but, thank God, I am able to send my testimony, for although I am absent in body, I am with you in spirit. It is my greatest joy to write or speak a word for Jesus. I came to Jesus when nineteen years of age. At that time I was paying attention to a young woman, and we went together to meetings that were going on in a Methodist Chapel. One night the preacher came down to us, and asked me if we were married I said no, we were only friends; just then he said, "May God unite your hearts to Himself to-night," and this was just what we wanted, and, thanks be to God, on Sunday morning, at three o'clock, Jesus revealed Himself to me, and I fainted away, and when I came to myself again, I was praying, and could not stop.

It is impossible to describe what a sight of Christ is, one cannot explain it to another, every one must experience it for themselves. It is perfectly irresistible, and there is something transforming in the very act of believing in Jesus. It is the soul's highest joy. I was very anxious then to see the young woman, and, on meeting her, her first words were, "I'm saved now. I found Jesus at my bedside this morning, and He is beautiful to me." We knelt down, and told Jesus to take full possession of our hearts. We began our married life with Jesus, which will never end. She tells me we are the happiest pair in the world, for all things belong to us, and we belong to Jesus our God and Saviour. For nearly fifteen years we have proved Him to be true to His promise. "For whosoever findeth Me findeth life, and shall obtain favour of the Lord" (Proverbs viii. 35). "The blessing of the Lord it maketh rich, and He addeth no sorrow therewith. O, taste and see that the Lord is good." "Blessed is the man

that trusteth in Him." "May God save many young people in Dublin." Our daily joy is this, that we know our names are written in the Book of Life. Glory be to Jesus. I hope this testimony may be made a blessing to some in the tent to-night. Please sing the verse:

> "I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
> And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
> And say, when the death dew lies cold on my brow,
> If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now."

Mr. and Mrs. J——

THEY LITTLE KNEW WHAT WAS IN MY MIND.

The Lord saved me when I was at Bangor last summer; indeed I did not think when I went down that I would come up so rich. My parents were Christians so long as I remember, and I always knew that I needed to be born again, but I hated to think about it, until I got so very anxious lest I should be lost for ever. This all troubled me so much that I could not sleep at night. I was studying for an examination there, and the people were saying I was killing myself over my books. They little knew what was on my mind. I always tried to drive these thoughts away, and say to myself, "O, I'll be saved some time." I could not tell you the trouble I was in for a few months, but night was the worst, as I was afraid if the Lord came like a thief in the night I would be left behind. At last I could neither eat nor sleep, and I thought I would never be saved. I was reading, praying, and doing everything I could, as I thought I might see something I had never seen before, and thus be led to know how I might be saved. I thought I believed the whole Bible. I loved to read about other people's conversion, but it was all darkness to me. Then I asked myself, "How would I know when I was saved, as I was told I would neither feel it nor see it." However, I got that verse, "He that believeth on the Son of God hath the witness in Himself." I knew I had not this witness, so I was not saved, and I was going to be in hell for all eternity. Just then, that very moment, I saw Jesus on the Cross had died

for me, and I was free. I just thanked God for Jesus. Oh, it was grand!

"My sins were laid on Jesus
When He died on Calvary."

I soon wrote home to my mother and told her all about it, but I could not express the half of what I knew. For Jesus is mine; He will never leave me nor forsake me.

M. F.

NEVER REPENTED IT.

I am so happy in the love of Christ. It is a year since I came to Jesus, and I have never repente d it, and never shall. If there are Christless souls in this hall to-night I would bid them come to Christ ere their life-star is for ever set.

"Ye slaves of sin and hell,
Your liberty receive,
And safe in Jesus dwell,
And safe in Jesus live;
The year of jubilee is come,
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home."

Do not think it forward of me for writing this, because I received so great a blessing on Friday from the testimonies of my brothers and sisters that I could not keep it to myself, and I pray that some one may see Jesus through this testimony. I know that Jesus wanted me to do it, and that is why I have done it. Will you pray that some sister or brother may see the light to-night?

A Sister.

I HAVE IT.

It is almost three years since the Lord saved me. I was brought to see that I was a lost sinner, condemned in God's sight through attending meetings in the Gospel Hall. Many a night I trembled where I sat, and would have done anything to have known I was saved, but I was unable to decide. One night, however, that verse John v. 24, was put before me, and I was enabled to believe God's word, and accept Christ as my own personal

Saviour. Eternal life, Oh, precious thing, I have it, and I adore Thee, Oh, my Saviour!

Agnes C——

MY TITLE CLEAR.

Praise the Lord, it is now over three years since I was saved. It was during meetings in the Protestant Hall that I saw I was a guilty, lost sinner. One night, as I was coming out of the hall, I asked a Christian to pray for me. He said he would Oh, how I prayed that I could read my title clear to heaven before morning, and so I could. I saw Jesus hanging on the Cross for sinners, and I knew I was one, and that He shed His blood for me, and by believing that He died for me I had everlasting life.

LET GOD BE TRUE.

I can thank God that, having received Jesus as my Saviour, I am able to testify that "He is able and willing to save to the uttermost all that come unto God by Him." The words used by the Holy Spirit to bring me to Christ were these: "Let God be true, and every man a liar," and now "I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day."

HE IS IN ANOTHER WORLD.

One night on my knees in my bedroom I told God that if I died as I was I would go to hell and that I could not help myself. Shortly after, being called to see my brother dying, these two thoughts passed through my mind, "He is in another world," "I would not like to be in another world," when this verse (Matt. xxiv. 44) was spoken to my heart in quickening power: "Be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of Man cometh." I said, that is God speaking; my unbelieving heart said, How do you know? I replied, It is His word. Then I said, "I am not ready, how am I to be made ready? I

can do nothing to make myself ready." Then I heard these words, "Christ has done it all," when peace filled my soul such as I never experienced before. Then the question arose in my heart, "Who is Christ, and what has He done for me?" The answer to which I got from the Apostle's answer to our Lord's question, "Whom do ye say that I am?" "Thou art the Christ the Son of the Living God."

A. C.

CREATE IN ME A CLEAN HEART.

It is now over a year since I trusted Christ. I attended the Gospel meetings at Cromkill, and, through the preaching, I became very anxious about my soul. One evening the preacher was speaking about the verse that troubled him before his conversion (Ps. li. 10): "Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me," and these words went like an arrow to my heart. There was no rest for me that night; these words kept ringing in my ear. About one o'clock next day I saw, by faith, Christ dying on the Cross for me, and now I can truly say:

"At the Cross, at the Cross, where I first saw the light,
And the burden of my heart rolled away;
It was there by faith I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day."

Mrs. M'C——

THEY SHALL SEE HIS FACE.

I can praise God that I am saved. It is now two years since in the tent in Ahoghill. I attended the meetings night after night, and got in deep soul distress. The Lord showed me I was a lost sinner, going down to hell. I was pointed to the Lamb of God, and saw Him dying in my room and stead. I trusted in the finished work on Calvary, and found grace in Jesus.

"Take the world, but give me Jesus;
In His Cross my trust shall be,
Till with clearer, brighter vision
Face to face my Lord I see."

E. L.

FATHER AND MOTHER GONE.

'Tis now eight years since the Lord saved my soul. I was first awakened to think where I was going to spend my eternity in a morning meeting. One of the brethren spoke that morning about the coming again of our Lord Jesus to take His people home to be with Himself for ever, and what a joy it would be, and, as he spoke, I began to think where would I spend eternity, and, as I examined myself, I could only say, "Father and mother dead, and gone to glory; friends and relations going to heaven, and I am going to hell, and may be in it at any moment." I went about that way for about three months trying to get peace, but could not. I went to the meetings that were being held in the Old Circus, and sat in them weeping and crying for my sins, but still I went away from them without peace or salvation. What was keeping me back was my feelings. I wanted to feel it, but I had to give that up, or I never would have had salvation. I went down to the Victoria Hall one night, and at the close of the meeting Mr. M'Loughlin came to where I was sitting (he had often spoken to me before) and asked me if I was saved yet. I said, "No." He took the Bible out of my hand, and turned to John iii. 16, and wrote above the word "whosoever" my name, and said I had nothing to do but accept that. I said to him, "I can't see it; I can't see it." All the way home I wept and did not care who saw me. Just as I went to bed these lines:

"Jesus paid it all—all to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow."

came into my mind, and I saw that I had nothing to do but accept it, and I just trusted Jesus, and He washed me white as snow.

Thomas B——

"SOMEONE HATH TOUCHED ME."

About five years ago, John Brown, a servant of the Lord, came to Crumhill, and on occasion preached from Mark v. 27: "When

she had heard of Jesus, came in the press behind, and touched His garment." For some time I tried to be religious, but I felt I never had "touched Him." But, praise His holy name, I was led to come to Him just as I was, in all my sin, and feeling condemned, and He saved me and has kept me ever since.

"No more, my God, I boast,
No more of all the duties I have done;
I quit the hopes I held before,
To trust the merits of Thy Son"

AT ONE IN THE MORNING.

I was much troubled about my soul for nearly two months, until the 7th January, when I was led to attend the mission meeting at East North Street through the invitation of a dear friend. I waited to the after-meeting, but went home more miserable than before; but, oh! I thank and praise God I found my Saviour ere I slept about one o'clock next morning. Since that time I can say (to the glory of God) I have a lasting peace, which the world cannot give nor take away. My only sorrow is the condition of my poor family, a daughter and three sons, that should I not meet them on earth I may meet them in heaven. I humbly seek your prayers on their behalf.

M. M——.

"I WAS COMPLETELY BROKEN DOWN."

It is almost three years since I decided to be a Christian. The Lord spoke to me through a comrade who had lately been saved. I saw how happy he was in the Lord, and felt he had got something I had not, but longed to have, and be able to say, like him, I was saved. He asked me, on one occasion, if I would go to a meeting with him the following evening, which was held by the City Mission in the Olympia Palace, but is now the Grand Opera House. I went, and the preacher took for his text Acts ix. 4: "Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me?" and, praise God, by the power of the Holy Spirit I was completely broken down, and came to Christ that night, as the chiefest of sinners, and He has enabled me by His grace, in a

measure, to live for Him ever since. The text that was blessed to my soul was John iv. 37: "Him that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out." I thank God it has been a reality to my soul, and I also thank God to-night for His saving and keeping power. Although at times I have been unfaithful to Him, yet He never changes.

"I change, He changes not,
My Christ can never die;
His love, not mine, the resting-place,
His truth, not mine, the tie."

David B. W——.

A YOUNG LAD.

Having attended your meetings for the past four weeks, I was deeply troubled about my soul. Several of the brethren spoke to me, but I could not see my way clear to grasp salvation. At last, on Wednesday, 17th January, I was pointed to that beautiful verse in John v. 24: "Verily, verily, I say unto you, he that heareth My word, and believeth on Him that sent me, hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation, but is passed from death unto life." And now I am on my way rejoicing.

GLORIOUS CONSOLATION.

What a glorious consolation to think that I have found Christ. Oh! what joy is to be found in Him, who by His blood hath washed us from all our sins.

"Happy day that fixed my choice
On Thee, my Saviour and my God."

MARVELLOUS LOVE.

Praise the Lord with me for revealing Jesus on the cross as my substitute, bleeding and dying for me. I was greatly troubled for some time with the burden of my sins, and in great darkness, but at last the light shone in, and I just thought I heard Jesus say, "It is finished," and I simply believed. My only desire

now will be to praise and thank Him for His marvellous love to me, a sinner.

Mrs. D——.

ALWAYS HAPPY AND FREE.

I thank God to-night that I am saved and kept by the grace of God, always happy and free. It was at Mr. Montgomery's meetings in the Town Hall eighteen months ago that God by His Spirit led me to see that I was lost and condemned, and that hell was my portion, "where the worm dieth not and the fire is not quenched." But, praise God, I trusted the finished work of Jesus on the cross that night, and He has kept me ever since.

THE CROSS WILL NEVER SUFFER LOSS.

Oh! what peace, what joy to know that Jesus is mine. What a Saviour! To think He died for me, for my sins, that I should escape from the death that never dies, but enter the celestial courts above, if I believe on Him.

"The cross of Christ is all my boast,
My help, my only plea.
My password to the realms above
Is Jesus died for me."

And, friends, would that you felt the joy I feel and the strength given me to testify of Him who died on Calvary's cross. Oh! may the day soon come when every knee shall bend and every head shall bow to Him, for I know

"That Cross will never suffer loss."

A TESTIMONY FROM A BOY.

I am glad to say I have received salvation. It was at the People's Palace on Sunday, 21st January, 1894. I was troubled about my soul for about a fortnight, and knew I was a lost sinner on my way to hell. The verse that was blessed to me was John iii. 16: "For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should

not perish, but have everlasting life." I have never been so happy in all my life since I trusted Jesus.

J. A——.

AN EMPTY PROFESSION.

I now give my simple testimony as to how God saved me. Some time ago I professed to know Jesus, without having the real knowledge of sins forgiven; but God, in His infinite love and mercy to my soul, took my empty profession from me, and showed me I was a sinner on my way to hell. I attended the tent meetings regularly, and on Wednesday night last I remained at the close of the meeting, and was spoken to about my soul, and pointed to the "Lamb of God who taketh away the sins of the world," and just while sitting in my seat I saw and believed that Jesus "had borne away all my sins in His own body on the tree," and there and then I trusted Him as my Saviour. May God bless this testimony to some unsaved ones.

"'Tis the promise of God, full salvation to give
Unto him who in Jesus, His Son, will believe."

A WELL-DESERVED HELL.

I came to the tent meeting on Tuesday, 29th June, and God by His Spirit showed me my lost condition, and I was afraid to die and go to a well-deserved hell; but God in His mercy showed me my sins were already laid upon His Son on Calvary, and so I trusted Jesus there and then, and He saved me.

"I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me,
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's Tree;
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now."

AN ISRAELITE.

Romans i. 16: "For I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ, for it is the power of God unto salvation to everyone that believeth"—to the Jew first, also the Greek. On the 13th February, 1896, I saw myself a guilty, lost, and ruined sinner,

though I had been doing my best to please God with my former religion. I thank God He enabled me to see that Christ was the end of the law for righteousness to everyone that believeth, and my own righteousness was nothing but filthy rags in the sight of God. Now I rejoice in knowing that my sins have been dealt with, also rejoice in the hope of the glory of God. Not only so, but in tribulation also. May God bless this simple testimony.

An Israelite.

NOT ALWAYS ON MOUNT PISGAH.

I was first brought to know Christ as my Saviour, and to have peace and joy in believing in Him, in 1859, that wonderful gracious year of the great revival in the North of Ireland. I was then about 33 years of age, and it is about 38 years since that time, so I am not young; and I can testify, not merely to the saving power of Christ, but also to His keeping power. I admit I have not always been on Mount Pisgah since that time, for I have had some severe trials in my lifetime; but though cast down betimes, I was never forsaken, and we read in God's word, "If we are without chastisement, we are not His children."

I have been brought up a Presbyterian, and in that Church I intend to remain; but I can give the right hand of fellowship to every true Christian of whatever denomination who has taken Jesus to be their Prophet, Priest, and King.

I have attended most of the meetings in the tent, and the addresses have been earnest and very suitable in showing sinners the danger of delaying their souls' salvation, and of urging them to come to Christ now ere it be too late, and to close in with His offer of mercy now while it is called to-day.

J. L——.

COULD NEITHER READ NOR WRITE.

Six years ago God showed me that I was on my way to hell. I was a sinner and slave to every evil habit; was unlearned, and unable to read or write; but now, thanks be to God, I can both

read the Bible and write a little since I have been saved. 1 Cor. i. 27: "God hath chosen the foolish things of the world to confound the wise; and God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty." "As it is written, He that glorieth, let him glory in the Lord." 2 Cor. v. 17: "Therefore if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature; old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new." I can testify that the blood of Jesus Christ, His Son, cleanseth us from all sin.

"My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine,
For Thee all the pleasures of sin I resign;
My gracious Redeemer, my Savious art Thou,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now."

ALL OF NO USE.

It will be 23 years on the 17th March since God, for Christ's sake, saved my soul. I thought I was good enough until Mr. Moody came to Belfast. Then the people began to talk of being converted. I did not understand them, and it made me angry to think all I had done was no use, so I made up my mind that the sooner this question was settled the better, because, if it was true, I was not ready to die. There were revival meetings held at Dromarah by the Rev. Mr. Paton. I walked six miles to the meeting one night, and prayed to God all the way that He would save me that night. He heard and answered my prayer, for when the meeting was over Mr. Paton asked me if I was saved, and I replied, "No." He told me of the danger I was in. If I died in one hour there was no place for me but hell and he said although I was as holy as Christ from that day until the day I would die, yet the sins were still against me, and that even if I was to shed tears like the ocean for volume, or pray prayers by the million, yet they would not blot out one sin. So he told me of Christ taking my place and dying in my stead, and that while He was on the Cross the Lord Jehovah took my sins off me and laid them on Jesus, and He died for me, His last words being, "It is finished." The light did then break in, and I believed that Jesus died for me. Since then I have been

walking in the light, and believe that it is better on before. I can say with Paul that the Gospel of Christ is the power of God unto salvation to everyone that believeth.

NO ESCAPE.

I was saved, by God's grace through the Lord Jesus Christ, at a testimony meeting in Belfast, March, 1895. The text was Heb. ii. 3: "How shall we escape if we neglect so great salvation?"

Edward M——.

"TILL I GO UP YONDER."

It is now over a year since I got saved. I was anxious for a long time before that. I saw there was no place for me but hell.

I am now rejoicing in my Saviour, and I praise God He has kept me ever since, and will do so till I go up yonder to be with Him for ever and ever. I have got much blessing from these tent meetings, and I hope every Christian has got the same. "Be it known unto you, therefore, men and brethren, that through this man (Christ Jesus) is preached unto you the forgiveness of sins" (Acts xiii. 38).

Minnie G——.

BELIEVING THAT JESUS DIED WILL SAVE NOBODY, BUT BELIEVING THAT JESUS DIED FOR ME WILL SAVE ANYBODY.

It is three years the end of this year since the Lord saved me. I became anxious about my soul through the fear that my mother, who was a Christian, should be taken away, and I left behind. So, on the 24th December, I said to myself, "I'll accept Jesus before the old year goes out," and I opened my Bible at Rom. x 9: "That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shall believe in thine heart that God hath raised Him from the dead, thou shalt be saved," and I said, "I

will believe"; but thought I would first read in the "Travellers' Guide," how others got saved, and in it I read what an old Japanese Christian once said, "Believing that Jesus died will save nobody, but believing that Jesus died for me will save anybody." And so I saw that Jesus died for me, and I just rested on His finished work. I could always say before that Jesus died; but I could never say from my heart "Jesus died for me."

"I do believe, I now believe, that Jesus died for me,
That on the Cross he shed His blood, from sin to set me free.

A Sister.

I LONGED TO BE SAVED.

From an early age I had always a desire to be saved, and when I heard of anyone getting converted it made me more desirous still. I prayed to God to change my heart. I knew I was not right in His sight, and I always felt very unhappy. But, praise the Lord, I was brought to my Saviour under the Rev. Mr. Waddell, of the First Presbyterian Church, Ballymena, Belfast, in the year 1888. "Behold, God is my salvation. I will trust and not be afraid; for the Lord Jehovah is my strength and my song; he also is become my salvation" (Isa. xii. 2). He has kept me safe up till now, and I know He will do so unto the end. He says, "Fear not, for I am with you."

"Come every soul by sin oppressed,
There's mercy with the Lord;
And He will surely give you rest,
By trusting in His Word."

A Sister.

WONDROUS WINTER NIGHT.

It is now five and a half years since Jesus whispered to my troubled soul, "Peace be still." I was anxious for about three or four months before this took place. "I tried the broken cisterns; but, ah! the waters failed." The verse through which I was enabled to accept Jesus as my Saviour was John v. 24: "Verily, verily, I say unto you, he that heareth my word and

believeth on Him that sent me hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation, but is passed from death unto life." These words were used by the Holy Spirit through an old Christian man talking to me on the wayside about my soul's salvation. And now I thank God, through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, for His unspeakable gift to me.

"And soon with Jesus I shall be,
Away in heaven bright,
The One that whispered peace to me
On that wondrous winter night."

A HOLY GOD TO MEET.

I thank God from my heart for His grace which has enabled me to be able to say "that whereas I was blind now I see."

I was under conviction of sin for a long time, and I can say it is a very miserable life to live. Sometimes I used to think I was all right as long as I had health and strength, but I could derive no real comfort or peace from that thought, for I knew that some day I would have a holy God to meet, either in love or in anger. Also I could never forget the commandment which I had learned at the Sunday School; it was always coming into my mind: "Remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth." Five weeks ago last night in this tent I trusted Jesus as my Saviour, and now I can say with a happy heart—

"Oh the peace my Saviour gives me—
Peace I never knew before."

And every day the way grows brighter since I trusted Jesus.

COME NOW.

I am glad to-night to have a testimony to give for the saving of my soul. It is now ten years since the Lord opened my blinded eyes to see myself a hell-deserving sinner in His sight. I felt very miserable, and began in my own way to try and lead a new life; but I soon found out I could no nothing for myself to mend my ways, or to bring peace to my soul, and for a whole year I was very miserable.

I got into such a state that I was afraid to go to bed even, or to fall asleep, for fear of opening my eyes in hell. The night before I was saved I could do nothing but cry to the Lord to have mercy on me, a sinner. On the night referred to a converted sister gave me a little book, the title of which was "Come now," etc. I opened it, and came across the following texts:—"Come unto me all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest"; "For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life." These words of the Saviour went deep down into my heart, and it was then that I saw Christ bearing my sins in His own body on the tree.

"Come, every soul by sin opprest,
There's mercy with the Lord,
And He will surely give you rest,
By trusting in His Word."

Jane M'K——.

TRYING TO KEEP IT TO MYSELF.

Being asked if I would give my testimony, I now do so.

I was first convinced of sin when 7 years old, but rejected God's offered mercy. I moved on through life's journey until the age of 16, when two servants of God came to preach at my father's house. I became serious again, and felt my load so heavy that I could not bear it. I knew my state before God so well, I could neither eat nor sleep. Thus I lived for two and a half years, sometimes not knowing what to do, at other times little concerned.

One night a dear man of God came to our next door neighbour's to preach. I went to hear him that night, but I heard more than him; I heard God. The text was Hebrews ii. 3: "How shall we escape if we neglect so great salvation?" I heard the text, but nothing more, for God's Spirit was doing His work with me. I was in perfect agony of soul, and did not know where I was sitting; but God, by his Holy Spirit, revealed to me a loving Saviour with outstretched arms waiting to receive me. The light shone in through Isaiah liii. 6: "All we like sheep have gone astray, we have turned everyone to his own way, and

the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all." I simply believed God's Word, and thanked Him for salvation.

The Devil was at work, however, and he told me it might not be true. "Better not to say you are saved; if you can't hold on, the folks will only laugh at you."

I went home to bed and told no one, but that Scripture came so forcibly to me, "With the heart man believeth unto righteousness, and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation"; also "My grace is sufficient for thee," that I then awoke my brother and told him I was saved, and now I could sing—"Happy day, when Jesus washed my sins away."

R. G——.

I DID NOT MEAN IT.

I do thank God I am saved. It will be three years on the 7th October coming since I passed from death unto life.

I was asked if I ever went to any of the meetings in the Gospel Hall, as there were a number getting converted. I said I would go, as I might get converted, too; but although I said it I did not mean it. However, the first sight I went I saw myself as I had never seen myself before—a lost sinner, and for a whole week I was anxious, and was talked to and prayed for. I was afraid to go to bed at night, for I knew if I died before morning my soul would go to hell.

I was sitting at my work on the 7th October, and God's Holy Spirit brought to my mind Acts xvi. 31: "Believe on the Lord Jesus Chrsit, and thou shalt be saved." I then trusted Jesus, and called out to my companion beside me, "Oh I see it all." I cannot express the joy that filled my heart.

TRIED EVERYTHING.

Thank God "my chains are snapped, my bands of sin are broken, and I am free."

Since the earliest time I can remember I believed that I was a sinner, being convinced by the Holy Spirit. However, as I grew up in life, I got more taken up with the world. Often the

Holy Spirit strove with me. At times He strove so mightily that I could not fall asleep at night lest I should wake up in hell. I tried everything I could to find peace, but, thank God, I could not find it. I joined the Church, and went to the Lord's Table, but, like everything else, that failed, too. Whatever I tried only left an aching void.

About two years ago there was a series of meetings held in Ahoghill. I began to attend them, and the Holy Spirit again convinced me of sin and of judgment. I became very anxious about my soul, and I would have done anything or gone anywhere to get saved. Satan told me that I had sinned away my day of grace.

On Lord's Day evening, July 30th, 1895, the preacher spoke from Revelation iii. 7 and 8: "Behold, I set before you an open door." He showed how mercy's door was still open, but it might very soon be closed. To-night it was open, and all the powers of earth and hell could not shut it, but if it were shut all the powers of earth and hell could not open it. I could only think of the opportunity I had of entering into life, and, thank God, that night before I left the tent I trusted Jesus, and I have an everlasting peace.

"Trusting Him while life shall last,
Trusting Him till earth is past—
Till within the jasper wall,
Trusting Jesus, that is all."

THREE DAYS AND THREE NIGHTS WITHOUT SLEEP.

It is now fourteen years since I was saved. A servant of God (now in glory) came round our country preaching the Gospel, and he spoke personally to each of us about our souls, asking us where we would spend eternity. Through his ministry two of my brothers and myself were brought to see ourselves lost sinners in the sight of God. I saw that if I died as I was there was nothing but hell for me. This frightened me very much, so much so that I could not sleep for three days and three nights. During this time I often wished I had never been born.

One of my brothers got saved at this time and was enjoying

peace and happiness, while my other brother and myself were still in deep darkness and distress.

While my saved brother was trying to show my unsaved one how he got peace with God, he said it was by looking from his own sinful heart to the finished work on Calvary, and there seeing Christ dying for him, that he was enabled to rest his weary soul on Jesus. And during this time every word seemed to come right home to me, as if God Himself had spoken them. Slowly the light began to dawn into my soul, and I could thank God from the depths of my heart for the love that gave Jesus to die for sinners.

C. M'C——.

A ROCK THAT CANNOT BE SHAKEN.

It is just three years past on the 19th September since I was led to see myself a guilty lost sinner.

Nearly eighteen years of my life previous to this was spent without God and without hope, though for many years I had "a form of godliness," attending public worship and Sunday School, and hoped that all would end well.

At this date, however, I found out that with all I had, I had no Christ, and was an utter stranger to God, and all that lay before me was coming judgment. But on the 19th September my false hope disappeared, and my empty religion gave place to Christ, who satisfies, praise His name. I am resting on a Rock that all hell's powers cannot shake, for He is mine, and I am His.

"On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand"

I know He will keep me through time and through eternity. I will praise Him for all His wondrous love to a rebel like me.

A UNITARIAN'S CONVERSION.

I was brought up a Unitarian, and was not privileged to hear the Gospel preached until I went out into the world to business

My aunt, with whom I went to live, was a Christian. I was

asked to attend the Sunday School in Old Lodge Road. I did not consent to go, for I said they talked too much about hell. My aunt told me that I was on my way to hell. I was very angry at this, and asked her to prove it. Her reply was, "God says it," and turned me to John iii. 18—"He that believeth not is condemned already." I knew I was not prepared to meet God, but I did not think I was so bad.

I went to the meeting that night and was convinced I was a lost sinner. There was a series of meetings at that time, and some had professed to be saved. I attended them for two weeks, and as they were coming to a close the preacher asked me if I would trust Christ. I said I would, and felt happy that night, but the next morning I was more miserable than ever, and remained in that state for a week.

I came to the conclusion that I would give it up. I went to my room with my Bible, and asked the Lord to show me from His own Word if I was saved. I opened at Isaiah liii. 5, and read it personally—"But He was wounded for *my* transgressions, He was bruised for *my* iniquities, the chastisement of *my* peace was upon Him, and with His stripes *I* am healed." I repeated it again and again, lest I should make a mistake, and then asked my sister what was the meaning of it. She said, "When Jesus died on the Cross He bore our sins, and with His stripes we are healed." I said, "Then Jesus died for my sins."

"Settled for ever; yes, no work of thine,
Nor tears, nor sorrows, add to grace divine;
God says, I blot out every sin and stain,
And will remember them no more again."

A Sister.

READY TO PERISH.

I now take the opportunity of telling you how the Lord saved me. About seven weeks ago I was invited to come to these meetings, which I did. The text one night was, "Ready to Perish," and after I left the meeting I could not get rid of it. I began to think about my soul; several had spoken to me, but I got no

peace until Monday night last, when going out of the tent Mr. M'Laughlin spoke to me and asked was I saved? I said "No." He asked me, would I like to be? I said "Yes." He then pointed out to me, how that God had given His Son to die for me, and that through His death God was satisfied. He told me that if I was satisfied with what Christ had done for me, I was saved. I then trusted in Christ and His finished work, and was saved and satisfied.

You can now thank God for having answered the request sent in for me at the beginning of these meetings.

"And now if any one should say,
What's the news?
I'll tell them Christ hath won the day—
That's the news;
That I have joined the conquering band,
And now with joy, at God's command,
I'm marching to the better land—
That's the news."

A WIFE-WON HUSBAND.

I was brought up to church, attending from boyhood, and went through a form of confirmation at the age of 14 years at St. Philip's Church. But later on, I found out I had been led into that which I did not understand. It is only during the last two years that I have begun to learn of the love of Christ by the conversion of my dear wife. It was by her tears and prayers, through the blood of Jesus Christ our Lord, that I was saved. I am sure that if every poor sinner would accept Jesus as their Saviour, they would find life different altogether. My home is happier; I feel happier at work; in fact, I feel on good terms with everybody.

FEELING AND KNOWING.

The Lord saved me last Tuesday night. I had been spoken to about my soul by several persons, and I knew that if I died as I was then, I would go to hell; but I wanted to *feel* that I was saved. I was shown examples of faith from the Bible, and just

then I saw by faith that Jesus had died for me. I then *knew* that He had died for my sins, and oh, I could not help laughing when I saw it was so simple, that I had only to believe and not to do or feel. I hope anyone who is anxious here, is not waiting to feel, because in that way they can never be saved. He did all the work, and I had only to believe, and to-night I *know* that I am saved.

"Though unworthy, vile, unclean—
Look and live, look and live!—
Look away from self and sin—
Look and live."

A DEEP PEACE FILLED MY SOUL.

I was brought up a Presbyterian, and led a moral life, but God showed me by His Spirit that unless I was born again, I would never enter heaven.

I was troubled about my soul since ever I can remember, but more especially during the last two years. There were Gospel meetings held in our house. At these meetings I was greatly troubled. When the meetings were finished I was still unsaved. I thought I might never hear the Gospel again, and that I had rejected it and was going to be lost for all eternity. Some of my school companions got saved, and this made me worse than ever. I thought I was born to be lost. I had given up all hope.

I'll never forget that night when I stood before God a helpless sinner, and when He showed me the Cross I cried, "Lord, save me; I perish." And God said, "I have blotted out, as a thick cloud, thy transgressions, and as a cloud thy sins" (Isaiah xliv. 22). Then the burden rolled away, and a deep peace filled my soul. A verse of a hymn came to my mind—

"Hallelujah, 'tis done," etc.

It was on the 29th April, 1892, that I knew my name was written in the Lamb's Book of Life, because Jesus took my place on the Cross and died for me. God says, "He that believeth on the Son hath the witness in Himself" (1 John v. 10). Oh, what

wondrous love that He suffered, He bled, He died for me, and not for me only, but for the sins of the whole world.

It is glorious to be going to heaven and to have Jesus with us all the way. And if it is so good to have Jesus as one's own Saviour down here, what will it be to be with Him for ever? I like to think of the time when all the redeemed out of every nation shall meet the Lord in the air, and shall be for ever with Him. Oh, glorious hope that lies before the redeemed, and all through the Saviour's wondrous love!

Minnie P——.

AT MIDNIGHT.

I praise the Lord for His grace in saving me, at half-past twelve, on Wednesday night in my bedroom. I am now rejoicing with my husband in the knowledge of sins forgiven.

"Stand up, stand up, for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the Cross;
Lift high the royal banner,
It must not suffer loss."

SAVED THE FIRST NIGHT.

I am not ashamed to send in my humble testimony for Christ. I came to the tent on Wednesday for the first time, and was deeply impressed when Mr. M'G—— was speaking. I determined not to leave the tent that day until I was converted, and I thank God I was not disappointed. I rejoice to-day in the knowledge of my sins being washed away in the blood of Christ. (1 John i. 7).

H. R——.

A HAPPY HOLIDAY.

Just a short account of how I came to Jesus. Six years ago I went to London for a holiday. Mr H—— had a meeting near where I was staying, so I went on the Sunday evening. Before the meeting was over I felt a very strange sinking feeling come over me, which continued when I went home, and right on to

the following Saturday. The Christians had a prayer meeting that day, but as I was a stranger there I did not go. However, I sent a note for prayer. I seemed to know the very moment they were praying for me. I also joined them, and I prayed as I never prayed before; and I loved Jesus as I never loved Him before. I had a love for the Bible and its teaching. Before that it seemed a very cold book to me. I had a very happy holiday in London, and did not want any of the pleasures of it. And I came back to Belfast rejoicing in Jesus.

HIS GREAT SALVATION.

I thank God with all my heart for saving me, and for the love He had in giving up His only begotten Son, who shed His precious blood that I, believing in Him, "should not perish, but have everlasting life" (John iii. 16).

It was my eldest sister the Lord used for my conversion. She would tell me of how the Lord Jesus had died for me and bore my load of sins, and told me again and again that if I would "only believe" I should everlasting life receive.

Praise the Lord for His great salvation.

Ethel Martha D——.

A CHANGE OF TEACHER.

I was attending a Presbyterian Sunday School when I was first awakened to see myself a sinner and my need of God's salvation. My teacher was a godly young man, who had himself been converted at one of the Gospel meetings conducted by the Presbyterian evangelist. I remember our teacher used to press upon us to accept Christ now, as He was freely offered to us in the Gospel, as it was easier to bend the twig than the grown-up tree, and that as we were young it was easier for us to accept Christ now than it would be in later years, when we grew old and hardened in sin. He often quoted this text: "Behold now is the accepted time, and behold now is the day of salvation. To-day if ye will hear His voice harden not your hearts."

I was 14 years old at this time, and felt very anxious about my soul. I could find no peace. I remember before going to bed at night I used sometimes to get down on my knees and weep and pray to God to save me. But I found out that it was not by weeping or praying that salvation was got.

My old teacher left, having gone to America, and another came in his place, who was a student for the ministry. I regretted the change very much, as our new teacher seldom spoke about salvation or God's love to a guilty world except when it came up in reading over our lesson, and even then it was only a pass-over.

Although I had not much love for the Lord Jesus at this time, yet I knew, from what I had been taught, that "He loved me and gave Himself for me," but I never understood how to get saved. I thought, "Well, if I believe, who will tell me whether I am saved or not?" also, "How am I to get the assurance of salvation?"

A short time after this a gentleman came to preach the Gospel in the part of the country where I lived. I went to the meetings to hear him, and soon found out my state before God as a lost, guilty sinner. But the meetings went on for two years before I was saved, although I was more or less anxious all that time. At length, however, those verses in John iii. 14, 15, and 16 came up before me, and I saw that I was included in the "whosoever," and I rested my soul on the finished work of Christ on Calvary.

It is now over four years since then, and I have been going on my way rejoicing ever since. I don't regret the day I trusted Him.

"Oh, happy day, that fixed my choice
On Thee, my Saviour and my God;
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad
Happy day, happy day, when Jesus washed my sins away."

A SAD HEART.

It is now about three years since I went to a Gospel meeting in Victoria Hall, Belfast. After the meeting Mr. M'Loughlin

asked me how it was with my soul. I left with rather a sad heart, for I felt sure I was a guilty sinner as I had been troubled about my soul for a long time.

After the tent meetings commenced here my brother asked me to come to them. I did so for a night or two, and then again I came on Wednesday week. I thank God I came that night. Mr. M'Loughlin spoke to me after the meeting, and on going home I prayed to God to save me, but I got no rest that night.

WHAT A GATHERING THAT WILL BE.

I was converted several years ago, and although I have had many things to try me, I cannot describe to others the comfort it has been to know that "Jesus is mine." I am too unwell to be present, but it comforts my heart to know He is soon coming. "Even so come, Lord Jesus" (Revelation xxii. 20).

I went to the meeting again the next night, and was spoken to, as on the previous night, by Mr. Harkins. He promised to call at my house on the following Tuesday evening. I was glad when he came, for I could get no rest to my soul. He opened up the way of salvation to me from the Scriptures, showing how Christ bore my sins on Calvary's Cross. That night I found rest in Jesus, and I thank God that Jesus Christ took my place on Calvary, and that I am saved through His precious blood.

BORN AGAIN.

When I was about sixteen years of age I sat under the preaching of Mr. W. Wright, Methodist travelling preacher. I was very much impressed by the words "born again." The Spirit of God knocked at my heart, and, falling on my knees, I prayed God to show me what they meant, as from a child I had heard my mother's prayers for the salvation of my soul. Thank God, I found peace in Him "who bore my sins in His own body on the tree," and I have never doubted His promise.

Like many others I have not found my path a very smooth

one, but God has been with me, and I have always found Him more willing to help than I was to ask.

I have nothing to give Him for all His love to me but a broken, sinful heart.

Emma H——

FROM ETERNAL BURNINGS TO ETERNAL GLORY.

Thank God it is now over eleven years ago since "God, who is rich in mercy," and great in power, plucked me as a brand from the eternal burnings, and led me to trust in His own blessed, glorified, and risen Son, and has made me meet for the Eternal Glory. Oh, what a contrast from eternal burnings to eternal glory!

Dear sinner, may you in this tent to-night experience such a change, and to be able to sing with me:

"Oh, how happy are they who the Saviour obey,
And have laid up their treasure above!
Tongue can never express the sweet comfort and peace
Of a soul in its earliest love."

NO MORE CONCERTS OR BALLS.

Just a month ago I was asked by a friend to go to a Gospel meeting, held in St. Paul's Street Hall, Aberdeen. I did not refuse to go, but at the same time I wished it had been a concert I was going to.

I went to the meeting in a very careless manner, and I tried hard not to listen to what was being said, as I knew too well that I was unconverted, and also that I had to be converted before I could join my dear mother who had gone to heaven some time before. The devil was always ready whispering into my ear, "You have plenty of time yet; why throw up all the pleasures of the world." But I can now praise my God that before I left that meeting I could say "Jesus is mine."

I have no more desire for concerts or balls now. At one time they were pleasures to my dead soul, and only helped to drive me further on the broad road.

I send this as a request for praise to God, who, in His boundless mercy, found me as a shepherd finds his lost sheep.

Maggie A——.

FOUND IT BY EXPERIENCE.

Thank God to-night that I was saved by the grace of God a week past on Tuesday, and it has been to me since the happiest time ever I had on earth. Dear friends, there is no true happiness until you come to the Lord. I have found it by experience.

John M——

GOD REQUIRETH THAT WHICH IS PAST.

God's Holy Spirit began to trouble my soul a few months ago. I saw I was a very great sinner, and that if I did not give up serving the Devil I would be lost. So I began to pray to God, and to read my Bible—blessed Book—and thought for a time that I was better and happier. But the thought came into my mind, "What although I am reformed now, in the sight of God what is to atone for my past sins?" I saw, by His word, that all my "self-righteousness" was only as "filthy rags" in His sight, and that, therefore, if I depended on my own good works I must be for ever lost.

I became very troubled on learning this, but God had mercy on me, and enlightened my understanding. He showed me that it was "not by the works of the law" the sinner was justified, "but by faith in Christ Jesus." I then trusted in the finished work of the Lord Jesus on Calvary's Cross. I saw that "He who knew no sin, was made sin for me that I might be made the righteousness of God in Him."

Now I have joy and happiness all the day long, because I have found my Saviour.

M. D.

A BACKSLIDER RESTORED.

The first time I felt troubled about my soul was in a Gospel

meeting, when the hymn, "There is a fountain filled with blood," was being sung. When they came to the chorus, "I do believe, I will believe," I had to stop, knowing it was not true in my case. I hurried out of the meeting crying. Mr. James Bankhead followed me, and put Christ before me, and I accepted Him.

For nearly a year I ran well, but afterwards wandered far away from God, but He made the way very hard and rough for me, until at last, like the prodigal of old, I said, "I will arise and go to my Father."

BOB DIDN'T MIND.

About this time five years ago I came across a young man who talked very faithfully to me about my soul and eternity. Indeed, I thought he was not wise. However, he pleaded with God for me, both in presence and in absence. This went on for a considerable time, then God commenced to work with me, and I was in a dreadful state for three weeks.

On the 23rd August, 1892, I went to one of Mr. Moody's meetings, and wrestled with God to save my precious soul, which He did. Praise His name.

"'Tis done, the great transaction's done—
I am my Lord's, and He is mine."

I felt very happy afterwards, and told them all at home at the dinner-table. Next day some of my brothers commenced to laugh, but Bob didn't mind; he had got something which laughs could never give, and, praise God, could never take away.

I hope this simple testimony may be the means of some poor sinners coming to Him, who is "the fairest of ten thousand to my soul." "Kept by the power of God through faith" (1st Peter i. 5).

A YOUNG RECRUIT.

I thank the Lord because I shall never forget the 12th July, 1897, for I was "born again" on that day.

It occurred like this: I was walking home after seeking pleasure at the Glasgow Fair, and when I got to Great Wellington Street, I heard some brothers singing, "Why not to-night?" and I waited until they had finished. I then went up to them and asked a brother what was the meaning of conversion, and he said to me, "Come along, brother." I went down the road with him, and he put it to me in such a plain manner that I cried out, "Lord, be merciful to me a sinner," and I found Jesus whilst I was walking along the Paisley Road. Hallelujah!

I am growing stronger every day, and more determined to be a true soldier of the Lord's. I am in Belfast on my holidays, and, glory be to God, they are the happiest ever I spent. I feel just now that I want to be telling some one else about the precious blood of Jesus, and I know that the Lord will keep me faithful, for, if ever I feel weak, I just go to the Lord and He gives me strength.

John C——,
A Recruit in the Army of the Lord Jesus.

REJOICING TOGETHER.

Would you please thank God for saving my soul almost three weeks ago. I am thanking and praising Him all the day long for dying on the cruel tree to save a poor sinner like me. And also thank Him for saving two of my companions. And now we three are rejoicing together in our precious Saviour.

Minnie M——

MANY WARNINGS.

At an early age I left my father's home, in 1866, and became a prodigal, feeding on husks in a far country.

While in Scotland, I became anxious about home, and, like the prodigal of old, I said, "I will arise and go to my father," and I did so.

I had a sister who died, and her last words were, "Is my-

brother come yet, as I am going to be with Jesus, which is far better." She was converted in 1859.

My brother was killed at the bridge in 1872, and that was another warning to me.

Next my mother, then my father, both left this vale of tears trusting in Jesus.

For four years the words, "Prepare to meet Thy God," kept ringing in my ears. Now I can say since August 2d.:

"I came to Jesus as I was—
Weary, and, worn, and sad;
I found in Him a resting-place,
And He has made me glad."

"Old things are passed away, and behold all things are become new." Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable gift to me, a poor sinner.

AN UNCONVERTED SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHER.

From a child I knew some change must take place in me before I could get to heaven, but I could not see that I was bad enough for hell. I could understand the drunkard and the regardless sinner going there, but not one who had been brought up to read his Bible, and to attend Sunday School and meetings regularly.

As time went on I took a class in the Sunday School, whilst all the time I was travelling to the very same hell as the drunkard.

It was through the death of a poor drunkard, who died calling for more drink, that the Lord showed me this.

Oh, that God, by His Holy Spirit would wake up the poor professing Sunday School teacher and church-goer to see it, for I fear there are many deceived as I was.

I found out after this that I had nothing more to tell the children than they knew themselves, so I gave it up. It was hard, but God gave me power to do it. The Lord again spoke to me, through laying me on what seemed to be a death-bed. I tried to quiet myself with the thought, if the Lord raised me I would be saved.

As soon as I was able I went to special meetings where I made a profession through believing a verse of Scripture, but I did not get the Christ it spoke of.

How easy it is for a poor soul, who has never really been awakened to the realities of eternity, to do this.

My story was clear; I had a kind of joy with it. I told my sister when I went home. But some time after she told me that I had nothing more now than ever I had. I did not like this, but many a time I have thanked God for being faithfully dealt with. I could not bear those who told me the truth; but God began to speak to me through their lives. I used to wonder how she could spend all her spare time reading the word of God. She would say to me, sometimes you don't know what you are missing. She had something I had not, but longed to have. She often, when alone, pleaded with God for the salvation of her family. I heard how shortly after this the Lord took her home to be with Himself. It was too much for me at times, the thought of being eternally separated from her, and made me most miserable. I often sought to enjoy myself in the world, but couldn't get on like other people—truly, it's only Christ can satisfy. Oh, that sinners would come to Him and prove this for themselves.

One night I went to the Botanic Gardens, Belfast, to see the fireworks. But all the time the fireworks were going on the thought uppermost in my mind was—what must it be to be in hell for eternity. The fireworks were to me a faint picture of what hell would be.

I had, from my mother's death, begun to pray, and my chief prayer was that, if I wasn't all right for heaven that God would show me clearly. Shortly after this the realities of eternity were brought vividly before me, and I had given up all hope of being saved, when one evening, passing through Ormeau Park, with no one near but God, the words of that hymn came to my mind:

"I saw One hanging on the Tree, in agony and blood."

and when I came to the line:

"A second look He gave, which said, I freely all forgive,"

I saw that Jesus had taken my place, and died for me, and that He had forgiven me for nailing Him there.

At that moment the joy of God filled my soul, and I knew I was saved.

GONE BEFORE.

I cannot express my gratitude when I think what the Lord has done for myself and two daughters. And when I think of being rescued from the blackness of darkness for ever to dwell in the glorious mansion above with the One who died for and redeemed us with His precious blood, and to be for ever with Him, and my dear husband and three little ones gone before. I know I will be the least among the flock. May the Lord strengthen my faith, and give me grace to live to please Him who gave Himself for me.

Mrs. D——

A POOR CHURCH COMPARED WITH MINE.

I praise God that by His grace I found Jesus six years ago.

Being late on Sabbath evening for service in my own church, and having my four children with me, I felt timid and did not enter. On my way home I saw three men standing opposite the Methodist Church in Lisburn. They were singing hymns which attracted the children's attention, and my eldest boy insisted on going into the church. I had never been in any other but the one in which I was brought up—the Episcopal Church. After we were seated I was surprised to see the minister in the pulpit without a surplice, and to hear the congregation joining in the singing. I came to the conclusion it was a very poor church, and that it was not to be compared to the one I was brought up in. At the close of the meeting one of the ministers, the Rev. Geo. Thompson, spoke to me about my soul, but I never answered him, only when leaving I said, "I will not decide to-night."

I was very much troubled about my soul, and could not

sleep that night. I went back to the meetings on Monday and Tuesday night. I was in a most miserable condition. I felt I was a sinner as black as hell could make me. My sins were as a mountain before me: they kept me for three days and three nights from seeing the blessed Son of God. I could see nothing but my sin, and I knew hell was my portion if I died as I was.

On Wednesday night, the young man who was speaking, took for his text 1st John i. 7: "The blood of Jesus Christ, God's Son, cleanseth us from all sin." I heard no more, for I had got the eye of faith fixed upon the Lord Jesus nailed between the two thieves for my sins. I could hear Him say, "It is finished." I could see the soldier, with a spear, piercing His side, "And forthwith came there out blood and water." Immediately my sins, which were as a mountain, were lost sight of. I believed on Jesus and in God's written word, "The blood of God's Son cleanseth us from all sin." These words spoke peace to my soul.

I praise God He has kept me ever since amid many trials and temptations, for I have had many since I became a follower of Jesus, but they have only increased my love for my blessed Master.

It pleased God four years after my conversion to take my eldest boy from me to be with Himself, "which is far better." I praise His holy name—His grace is sufficient in every time of need. He enabled me to stand by my son when he departed, and to say, in the presence of a few neighbours, "Lord, I would not take my son back from you if I could, because I know Jesus doeth all things well."

It pleased Him again to take my second child, a daughter, just fifteen months after my son. When she died no one was with me, but I had the Divine presence of Jesus. He was very near and very dear to me that morning. I talked with Him in a way I never did before or since. My daughter listened, and kept bowing and smiling until she departed. When I closed her eyes and got up off my knees, I could hardly believe Jesus was invisible. I do praise God for His wonderful grace

in every time of need. The last words my daughter said were: "In pastures green He leadeth me the quiet waters by." I praise God He enabled me to go to the grave with my daughter's remains, and there say a word for Him.

If there is a sinner in this tent to-night I do recommend my Jesus to you. Oh, that you may feel your need as a guilty sinner, and come to Him. He will do for you what He has done for me. "God commendeth His love toward us in that while we were yet sinners Christ died for us."

A Sister.

MY SISTER'S DEATHBED.

Early in the year 1875 I heard that my sister was ill in a town near Glasgow. I went to see her, and, thinking that the end was near, I asked her if she was happy. She answered, "Yes, I am happy, for I have Jesus." She then asked me to read the hymn, "Rock of Ages," to her. As I was doing so the tears began to flow down my face, and I had to stop. I wished to get out of the house, as I was beginning to feel deeply troubled about eternity; but the friends said I must stay and see her die. During the night I was called to see her pass away into the presence of the Lord.

I said to myself, "If you were to die where would your soul be?" I knew I was not saved, and there was nothing but hell for me. I was living a careless, ungodly life, going to theatres and places of amusement, but when I had to look at death I trembled. I was bold enough with my companions, but a coward in the presence of death.

For six weeks I was deeply troubled about my soul. My sins and eternity came up before me. I began giving up one thing after another, trying thus to get peace, but one day I became as bad as ever again. I was sorely wounded to find that all my doing was no use. I told my story to a young man, who said I must come to Christ as I was. Afterwards a sermon was given me on the text, "For there is no difference"—(Rom. iii. 22). This was used by God to show me my true place—lost

and deserving hell. I saw from that passage that God did not expect me to do anything; and the next verse said, "I had sinned and come short of the glory of God." Then I read the 3rd. chapter of John, and, when I came to the 16th verse, I found that "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life." I got saved on the spot, thank God. How I ought to praise Him; He has kept me now for sixteen years. I was not Gospel hardened, for I do not remember ever sitting in a Gospel meeting until after I was saved.

Dear unsaved reader, you may be living a *careless* life and thinking little about eternity, but God may soon cut you down in your sins, and then hell for ever and ever must be your doom. You may think little about death now, but you may die to-night, and what an awful thing it would be to be lost.

Perhaps the reader is very moral and religious, but "without Christ having no hope and without God"—(Ephes. ii. 12). If you die as you are hell will be your portion. The Lord Jesus Christ wants you to see your danger now. In John iii. 18, He says, "You are condemned already." Verse 36 shows that God's wrath is abiding on you. How solemn, and still you are putting it off! "He that being often reproved hardeneth his neck shall be suddenly destroyed and that without remedy"—

But we can tell from God's word that He wants you to be saved now. "Behold now is the accepted time, and behold now is the day of salvation"—(2 Corinthians vi. 2). "Verily, verily I say unto you he that heareth my word, and believeth on Him that sent me, hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation, but is passed from death unto life" (John v. 24). "But He was wounded for our transgressions; He was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon Him, and with His stripes we are healed." "All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned everyone to his own way, and the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all" (Isaiah liii. 5 and 6).

Dear *anxious one* receive Him now through His word and salvation is yours. "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and *thou* shalt be saved"—(Acts xvi. 31). "The blood of Jesus Christ, His Son, cleanseth us from all sin"—(1 John i. 7).

F. L.

A WORD IN SEASON.

Please return thanks to God for saving a precious soul last night. Pray the Lord may keep him faithful unto the end. Also for a girl in the workroom with me, who is in great trouble about her soul, pray that she may find no rest nor peace until she finds it in Jesus; and also that the writer may always be enabled to speak a word for the Master in season.

WE ARE GOING TO WEAR A CROWN.

It was in the year 1890, on a Saturday evening, at a watering-place, where my father had brought us to stop for a month, that I was brought to know my sins were forgiven, being then about nine years of age. My mother died about two years previous.

A Mrs. Bell, a dear friend of ours, who was stopping with us a few days, on that Saturday evening commenced to speak seriously to my youngest brother about his soul's salvation. All the others of my brothers and sisters had professed conversion before. I was sitting listening earnestly when suddenly my brother shouted out, "I see it all now."

At once the thought struck me, all are now saved and inside the fold, but I am left behind. I felt in awful despair, and ran through the room crying, "Will nobody speak to me?" Then my youngest sister, Henrietta (who went home to be with the Lord a year after, at the age of sixteen years), came to me, and read and explained to me (John iii. 16): "For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him, should not perish but have everlasting life." I saw through it at once, that Christ died for me a sinner, and that there was no other way, only through the blood of Christ.

So I trusted Him that night, and went down on my knees, and thanked God for having mercy on me; then I could sing from my heart the sweet little hymn:

"Oh, we are going to wear a crown—
To wear a starry crown—
Away over Jordan, with my beloved Jesus,
To wear a starry, starry crown."

Fanny R——

THE LOVE OF CHRIST THAT WON ME.

It is about twelve months since I took Christ as my Saviour, and I don't think there was any one that needed Him more than I did. I was about three weeks anxious; I went up to my bed one night in my own house, and refused to wait for reading and prayer, but when I got into my room I said to myself, can I go to bed like this? So I went away and got a Bible for myself, and got down on my knees, and opened it at John iii 16: "For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him, should not perish but have everlasting life." I cried to God to have mercy on me that night. The thought came to me, if I die to-night where will my soul be? I could see nothing before me but hell. I did not receive Christ that night. I went on for three weeks in this state. I attended the tent meetings, but always came home worse.

However, one night I was taking a walk by myself, and John iii. 16 came up before me again. I remember, at that moment, how I saw that I had to look to Jesus by faith dying for me on the Cross, and that all I had to do was to accept Him, so, there and then, I surrendered my whole will, and accepted Him as my Saviour. A few minutes after I took my pipes and tobacco and threw them away, and gave myself wholly up to Him. I had an unspeakable manifestation of His love and power in my soul, and I have never had a desire since for any of those things.

How kind of God to give me the desire to be a Christian, and it was the love of Christ that won me. Since then I have

been telling it unto others, and, praise God, some have received Jesus, and are enjoying the same unspeakable blessing, even the salvation of their souls.

"Yes, I will stand up for Jesus;
He has sweetly saved my soul,
Cleansed me from my sin's corruption,
Sanctified and made me whole."

Tom R——

JESUS OF NAZARETH PASSETH BY.

About seventeen years ago I went to hear a Mr. M'Lean preach the Gospel in Rocavan, and was there deeply convinced of sin. I kept my mind to myself. I knew not what to do. I tried reading the Bible and prayer, but spoke to no one of my state, and Satan very soon hushed me to sleep again. But my conscience would sometimes wake up to the thought of a coming judgment. Then Satan would tell me that my chance had passed, that I once had it in my power to be saved, but now it was gone for ever. I have lain awake for hours many a night crying to God to give me another opportunity, and, thank God, He did.

In the month of January I was asked by a friend if I would go down to Broshane and hear an evangelist preach. I went, and when asked when I came home what I thought of him, I said, "He seems to be an earnest man." I saw the man was in earnest, and that he knew what he was talking about.

I went night after night to hear him. I remember my wife saying to me one night, "You need not be in such a hurry home; stay for the after-meeting." I said, "If I go to their meeting, I want no talk with them." But, praise the Lord, my burden of guilt returned on me.

I said to myself, "Is God going to give me another chance?" but "No," said Satan, "Jesus has passed." I read and re-read that passage in Luke, 18th chapter, where Jesus was going up to Jerusalem: "And when He was come nigh unto Jericho, a certain blind man sat by the wayside begging." I saw that I was that blind beggar. I was as blind as nature could make me. I was as poor as he—I had nothing, and this was my last

opportuntiy; Jesus was passing, and He would never be this road again.

Oh, how I prayed and cried, "Jesus, thou Son of David, have mercy on me." "No," said Satan, "you need not trouble any further; Jesus is past and gone for ever." Oh, the darkness of that hour, with a mighty load of sin on me—eternal hell before me—if God at any moment chose to call me, where would I be? I was in black despair. I told my wife "there was no hope." My only chance was gone She reasoned, read, and prayed with me, but it only grew darker. I had to acknowledge that God would be just if He sent me to hell for ever.

I determined not to pray any more. I had done all I could; I could do no more. I gave up in despair. Oh, to be shut out of heaven for ever! Who can describe it? Language fails me.

Just then John 6 21 flashed into my mind: "Then they willingly received Him into the ship, and immediately the ship was at the land whither they went." Here I was like this tempest-tossed ship on the sea of Capernaum. The angry waves of a righteous God were tossing my troubled soul, and it was now dark, and Jesus was not come to me. Immediately I was at the land whither I went. The burden was gone. I saw that Jesus had taken my place. The just had died for the unjust. I was free. I told my parents; I could not keep it secret. I told my friends. Some believed; others made fun of me. It was a blessed reality to me. May God the Holy Ghost trouble sinners while mercy's door stands open. For the Lord Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

Hugh M'C——.

"I AM FOUND OF THEM THAT SOUGHT ME NOT."

In January, 1874, Messrs. Moody and Sankey, the American evangelists (then in Edinburgh), were invited by the United Evangelistic Association of Glasgow to conduct a mission in that city. I saw the announcement on large posters, that in St. George's Church, Buchanan Street, there would be held noon prayer meetings daily to ask God's blessing on the coming mission. There is no doubt but it was God's Holy Spirit

prompted me to go, though had I been asked the reason why I could have given none. Monday, 4th January, accordingly found me in St. George's Church at 12 o'clock, one of a large gathering of presumably Christian people. However, I knew I was not one, and half-wondered to find myself there.

From the singing of the first hymn I was awed. I could not tell why. I was still more impressed by the first prayer. I believe that in that meeting, without my knowing it, the Holy Spirit, in answer to that solemn prayer, entered into and took possession of me for God. I went home in a dream-like way, and returned next day to the meeting, and each day found me there until Friday. On Sabbath morning I said to my mother, "We will have family worship," and when we rose from our knees she wept, saying, "This is what I have long desired." I said, "Mother, I am changed. I think I am becoming a Christian." However, that was all I could say. I could give no reason for the hope that was in me, but in thinking of it afterwards Genesis, chapter 1 and verse 2, seemed to give a kind of explanation of my state of soul: "And the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters." Although spiritually I was in a state something like chaos, yet most surely the Holy Ghost was brooding o'er me, and it was not long ere God, the re-Creator, said, "Let there be light," and light was.

I continued going to the daily prayer meetings, and the strange, dreamy feeling of peace continued to deepen. I spoke to a Christian neighbour, and told her of my state of soul. She said, "What is this peace of which you speak founded on? Is it the blood of Christ?" I was so ignorant I did not understand, and replied, "I don't know." When she went away I went down on my knees, and asked God to make it clear and plain to me if I was a Christian, and in His grace He answered that prayer in a few days after. I was at my household duties, and as I worked and prayed my eye fell on a book I had been reading, and my thoughts took the following form:—"Is there anything in that book about this great matter that is occupying my attention at present?" Just then a passage in the book was flashed into my mind, I believe, by the Holy Spirit. It was as

follows:—"These blessed feet that 1,400 years ago were nailed for our advantage to the bitter cross." As I stood there I had for one blessed moment a vision of the Crucified One hanging on that bitter cross for me. I knelt down at a chair, and with streaming eyes and uplifted hands I cried, "O, Lamb of God, I come." The great transaction was done. I rose from my knees, knowing that I was saved for all eternity, and that nothing could ever annul this "great transaction," and I went forth to confess Christ among my friends and relatives, because at the very beginning of the assurance He thus gave me He also told me that if I confessed Him before men He would also confess me before His Father in heaven.

It behoves me to record the exceeding grace of my God in restoring me from what I call my backsliding a fortnight after He gave me the blessed assurance that I was His.

I had in the house at the time of my conversion a ticket for a soiree and concert, to which I promised to go with some friends. My first thought was, "I cannot go." My second was, "You must keep your promise, and it will be an opportunity of confessing Christ." I went, but the atmosphere was so worldly that I was carried away, and made no confession. I was "even as one of them." All the while my heart was surging with sorrow. At last, long before the time, I had to rise and leave, and on getting home I cried with bitter tears, "I have denied my Saviour. Oh, what shall I do?" When the stress of my grief wearied me out, God graciously ministered by His word and Spirit unto me, and the Blessed Master's look of love restored and healed me.

I believe, however, that the fall made me stronger, and I was ever afraid again of denying my blessed Lord. Throughout all these changing years He has been increasingly precious to me, a "living, bright reality." "Until the day break and the shadows flee away."

Margaret M'I——.

WALKING WITH GOD.

I had many a time felt the Spirit striving with me, but the

pleasures of the world always proved too strong for me. In October, 1896, God knocked very heavily at my heart's door, and showed me that although I was a church member, and did not drink, and always lived a quiet life, still I was unsaved. I prayed to God to save me. I went to as many different churches as possible, still I could not feel saved. I had got so disheartened that I began to think there was no salvation for me, and that there was no use in trying any longer. When God, through one of His children, led me into Garscube Hall on the 19th September, 1897. I don't remember much about the word that was spoken, but I know that I wanted to be out, and was going when a brother stopped me at the door. We went into the hall again, reasoned together, read the Word and prayed, and there and then I rested my soul on what Christ had done (not me).

I have had five months since then of walking with Jesus, and I know that He is able to keep my feet from falling, and to present me faultless before His Father in heaven with exceeding joy. To God be all the glory for this wonderful salvation.

John L——.

AN UNCONVERTED CHURCH MEMBER.

I give my testimony to the glory of my dear Saviour.

I was born in a country home in Peeblesshire, and was brought up to a churchgoing life, having the form, but denying the power of godliness. A Christless soul, I wandered far from God in sin and rebelliousness. Leaving the country and coming into city life, I thought it right to become a church member, seeing my people were such. I joined the Free Church, and a few questions being asked me, I was admitted into the Church visible, unconverted and as dark as the heathen who bow down to wood and stone—sitting down at the Lord's Table a whitewashed hypocrite. I say it to my shame and disgrace.

I was latterly employed in a large brewery in Edinburgh when the Lord first began to deal with me in convincing me of sin, and the burden became so heavy that I got no peace till I came out of it. I wandered away to Glasgow, not knowing

what was to be next. While walking in Glasgow Green on Sabboth evening, I came to an open-air meeting, and heard a dear brother telling the way of salvation. Through the Word I saw the light, and was enabled to trust Jesus, and to rest my weary, sin-burdened soul on Him.

It is now seven years since, and I know that He that hath begun the good work in me shall finish it. Glory to His name

Robt. B——.

"SINGING A LIE."

It is now about fourteen years since God, by His Holy Spirit, spoke to my soul. I was sitting in a little thatched house among our Highland hills singing that beautiful hymn, "My Jesus, I love Thee," when a young man, a Christian, addressed the friend who was with me, saying, "What an awful thing it is to be singing a lie to God Almighty." The arrow went home with power to my soul, and I almost fell prostrate to the ground. For a week I was afraid to lie down at night for fear I would open my eyes in hell. After being spoken to, I seemed to grasp it faintly. But one day, when reading the 5th chapter of John, at the 24th verse, these words, "Hath everlasting life," filled my soul with peace and joy in believing. Praise God for that little word "hath."

BEHIND THE COUNTER.

It was on the 21st April, 1892, that it pleased God to reveal Jesus to me as my Saviour. For some years before I was in deep anxiety of soul. God's Word, through the power of the Holy Spirit, had touched my heart. I had the awful discovery that I was a lost sinner on my way to eternal perdition. Two nights previous to my conversion I went up to my bedroom and asked God to unfold to me the way of salvation. He there showed me that in His love and pity He had given His Son, the Lord Jesus Christ, to die in my room and stead. As I was reading over some passages of God's Word, Acts xvi. 31, came very forcibly to me, "Believe in the Lord Jesus

Christ and thou shalt be saved." I saw and believed the simple fact that the work of Christ on the Cross had satisfied the justice of God on my account, at once joy and peace flowed into my heart. This took place in the shop standing behind the counter at my work. I could not help clapping my hands with joy, and saying, "It is all settled now, Christ is mine."

M. R——.

I WAS SO JOLLY.

In August, 1895, I thought I was converted, and continued under that delusion till the 28th July, when it was revealed to me I was not saved. After this I was so disgusted with myself that I began to get worse and I did not like to tell it to any of my friends. But when the tent was here about a month my friends asked me to come to it. I went twice to it, and then left off going for a time. I then went to it again on the 26th October, and continued to attend it regularly. for I wanted to get saved. I told one or two of my friends how anxious I was, and they told me just to come on to the tent with them. At last, on the 1st of November, about a quarter to eleven, I got saved, by simply trusting Jesus. I could have danced with joy. I could not sleep that night, nor did I want to sleep, I was so jolly.

"No longer in darkness I'm walking;
The light is now shining on me;
And now unto others I'm telling
How He saved a poor sinner like me."

NOBODY'S SIN BUT MY OWN.

I was a long time anxious about my soul's salvation, and I heard of others getting converted, which made me more anxious. I could see nobody's sin but my own, and I thought I was the worst man alive. I could not sleep for fear I would wake up in hell. I could not eat nor work. I said I must be saved. I prayed, I cried, I read the Bible and the hymn book,

but I could not feel saved. But God said to me, "Now, if you feel saved it won't be salvation by faith." Then I said, "God, must I not do something " And he said, "If you do anything it is not salvation by grace." He then turned me to John i. 12: "But as many as receive Him." And He said, "Receive" means "Believe," and "Believe" means "Look," and "Look" means "Come." And I said, "I see it now, God. Jesus has died, and I believe it." Thank God for saving a sinner like me.

"At the Cross, at the Cross, where I first saw the light,
And the burden of my heart rolled away;
It was there by faith I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day."

A RECKLESS SINNER SAVED.

On 28th April, 1889, in Glasgow, I passed from death unto life, through believing, as a condemned sinner, in God's long-suffering love and mercy to me, manifested in the death on the Cross at Calvary of the Lord Jesus Christ. From my childhood I was brought up under the hearing of the Gospel. Fourteen months previous to above date I was awakened by the Holy Ghost to think on eternity through the death of a companion. I then commenced reading the Bible earnestly, and some little time after, the conviction was laid on my mind that I was lost, according to the facts there mentioned.

The Epistle to the Romans, 1st chapter 18th verse to end of 3rd chapter, came home to my mind as being a true photograph of my own heart and its desires; although looked upon as a comparatively good moral young man, going regularly to church, and being a church member for a few years, yet I led a reckless life, and drank to the full of the pleasures of the world.

A few months after, when the Glasgow Exhibition of 1888 was opened, I gave up my Bible reading and drowned the conviction somewhat by going in more fully for the pleasures of sin, spending most of my evenings there during the six months.

To have continued in this course I might possibly have become a confirmed drunkard and murderer, but God in His mercy, in spite of my resisting the strivings of the Holy Ghost, spoke to me again in October that year through the death of another companion.

I became miserable, and during the next six months came to see in reading the Scriptures that I was up in rebellion against God, and that His wrath for sin was abiding on me, and that it was only a matter of time when it would burst upon me.

In my misery I latterly prayed to God to have mercy on me, a hell-deserving sinner, and my prayer, which was my first from the heart, was heard and answered. By faith, I then saw, from the words spoken by the prophet Isaiah in 53rd chapter 12th verse, pointing to the death of the Lord Jesus Christ 700 years afterwards, that "He would pour out His soul unto death, be numbered with the transgressors, bare the sins of many, and make intercession for the transgressors," which I also saw by faith had been fulfilled 1800 years ago; I believed that He bore my sins, that my sins nailed Him to the tree, and immediately my mind was at rest and I experienced a deep calm, and had the assurance that my soul was saved. Praise God!

Since then, over nine years, I have tasted more deeply of God's love and mercy in Christ Jesus to me, and am constrained by the Holy Ghost to seek to let Him shine forth in my life in love to my fellow travellers, in this journey of life, that they may also lay hold upon eternal life by faith.

"I know whom I have believed; and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I've committed unto Him against that day."

C——.

INEXPRESSIBLY SWEET.

In the years 1856 and 1857 I was spoken to by some earnest Christians about my soul's salvation. I saw that they had a joy and happiness in their religion which I knew nothing of. I read my Bible more as a duty than from any real desire. One

Christian friend in particular took a great deal of trouble trying to show me from Scripture that I was a lost sinner, condemned already; but I contended against the truth, and sided with others who did the same, so this kind friend gave up speaking to me on such subjects, and I was left to my own meditations and views, and still I was far from being satisfied, and became more anxious as time went on.

I then began to read my Bible to try and find out for myself the secret of true happiness, but with no success; so I thought I would open up the subject again to my friend, and asked him one day that he called if he was as happy now in his soul as he was three years ago, and he said he was. This gave him encouragement to speak to me again, and I became more anxiouss still. He again put the Gospel before me, showing me my true state as a lost sinner in the sight of God. I recollect being for hours one night after that pleading with God in prayer that He would open my eyes to see the truth, and the next evening, when my friend came again, and again held up Christ as my Saviour, bearing the punishment of "my sins in His own body on the tree," it seemed as if a veil was taken away, and I beheld my Saviour suffering on the cross for me, and the words, "It is finished," came to my memory with great power.

Oh, it was inexpressibly sweet; the whole truth flashed into my soul that He died for me that I might be saved. That evening I wrote to my friend, and we rejoiced in heart together from that time to this, 1898. If ever Satan tempts me to doubt, I remember the precious promises in the Scriptures of truth to His redeemed, and I have peace and joy again in believing.

I did not just at first realise how I had eternal life in Him, and how safe I was in His keeping, but it all soon dawned upon me, and I was so happy; oh! so happy. After some time I remember almost wishing that some trial would come to test my happiness. The Lord soon sent the trial in the death of one of my children when I was absent from home; but even in the "cloud I saw the bow," and "faith can sing in days of sorrow: all, all is well;" "The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away." I know I often grieve the Holy Spirit in thought, word, and deed; and I feel deeply the depravity of my own heart, but "He ever liveth to

make intercession," and He has promised I will never leave thee nor forsake thee.

Jesus, the very thought of thee,
With sweetness fills my breast;
But sweeter far thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

A Sister, M. J. W.

REDEMPTION THROUGH HIS BLOOD.

It was in the month of July, 1887, that I accepted Jesus as my Saviour. I had been anxious for several months, and afraid to close my eyes at night, thinking I might never wake again in this world; and, if not, to spend an eternity in Hell. At this time my anxiety was deepened through a friend, Mrs. Logg, who came to spend a few days with us, from Glasgow.

I used to tremble when listening to my father's prayers, but never could see how any person could know how their sins were forgiven. When Mrs. Logg read to me Col. i. 14—"In whom we have redemption through His blood, even the forgiveness of sins"—I saw at once that it was through the blood, and that by believing God's word and accepting His gift, I had everlasting life and sins forgiven. "Him that cometh unto Me I will in no wise cast out."

My sins were laid on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God;
He bore them all, and frees us
From the accursed load.

M. A. G.

HENRIETTA'S LAST WORDS: "I'M GOING IN."

Henrietta Rea was brought to a saving knowledge of Christ in the month of July, 1887, being at that time about twelve years of age. The night of her conversion to God was one not soon to be forgotten. She and the other children had for a long time been the subject of much prayer. I often felt in deep anxiety and sore distress about their salvation, and frequently spoke to them of the danger in putting off and rejecting Christ. A few Christian friends came from Glasgow to spend a short time with us. They had a deep love for souls, and were not long with us ere I felt sure that blessing was nigh; but it far exceeded my expectations. Mrs. L——, one of the friends, took a special interest in the girls, and night and day kept pressing on them the importance of eternal things, so that very soon deep conviction of sin took hold of them. I cannot describe the joy that filled my heart one night as I returned home from tent work. My eldest daughter met me at the door, and told me that she had found peace in Christ during the afternoon of that day. How we praised and thanked the Lord till a late hour that night for His mercy in saving her. But about

ONE O'CLOCK NEXT MORNING

we were aroused from sleep by dear Hennie and her sister (two years older) rushing into our bed-room and telling us they had just been saved. This was more than we were prepared for; the news was so good we could hardly believe it, but time proved it to be a blessed reality, as up to February, 1892, dear Henrietta bore a bright testimony to the grace that saved and kept her. To God and the Lamb be all glory.

She told me afterwards, that long before she was converted when going to the meetings she often trembled lest she should cry out before the people. How many, like dear Henrietta, especially in youth, stifle conviction and check the falling tear. She showed a remarkable amount of intelligence, far beyond her years, and was most conscientious in all her ways. Having lost her mother twelve months or so, after her conversion

she showed great care for both the spiritual and temporal welfare of her brothers and sisters: and all who came in contact with her, whether at school or other places, were drawn to her, her winning ways being natural and unaffected But her time for testimony on earth was very short, as three years after her conversion symptoms of consumption made their appearance, and, notwithstanding all the efforts made to check its progress, it went on and increased until all hope of recovery was given up.

Whilst on a visit to a watering-place at the end of the season, the Lord's presence was again mightily manifested on a Saturday night, in the salvation of

THE LAST TWO OF OUR FAMILY.

It was a touching sight to see her on her knees, pointing her little sister, ten years of age, who was in deep soul distress, to the Saviour; and then leading aloud in prayer and thanksgiving, after the little one had found peace.

After this she had about four months of increased bodily weakness, and at times intense suffering; but it was most blessed, even in the depths of her weakness and pain, to hear her praising God, and rejoicing in the knowledge of sins forgiven, and the blessed hope of soon being with Christ for ever. Sometimes for hours she would be in raptures of joy, and the sweet, happy expression of her face was indescribable. She said to me on one occasion, "O, father, won't it be so blessed to see the Lamb, and be with Him on His throne, and then the angels around about the throne." I said to her on another occasion, "Won't it be nice, Hennie, to meet your mother and brother already gone before?" "Ah," said she, "I am not thinking so much about my mother; it is Christ I want to see, the One who died for me."

Her weakness was so great that at times she could not see her own sisters, and about three weeks before her departure she was severely tried by nervous spasms. The last one was most trying to witness. I was sitting behind her in the bed, endeavouring to afford her some relief, and when about the worst

I said to her, "Dear Hennie, do think of the precious Lord Jesus, who poured out His life's blood on the Cross for you." In a second there was perfect calm, and all the pain was gone. She then turned round and kissed me, and praised God. She had no return. O the power of the precious Name of Jesus; before it pain and diseases must flee, as in the days of His flesh.

Sometimes throughout the night she would call to me and say, "Father, I am very happy; do you think I might get home to-night?" As long as she was able to bear it, she would ask me to read her regular portions of God's word, and then would say, "O how refreshing His word is." And when she could no longer bear it, she would ask me to slowly quote her a passage or the first line of a hymn.

SIX DAYS BEFORE HER END,

she had a remarkable manifestation of the presence of God, and a glorious foretaste of heaven. For hours she lay basking on the verge of Glory, expecting every moment to enter in. The expression of her face was simply beautiful, and it was grand to hear her, as she said, "The gates seem to be a little ajar; I cannot enter yet O if you only felt what I now feel, and saw what I now see!" Then another burst of praise to the Lord Jesus, saying, "It is all through His blood, His precious blood, won't you tell the doctor that I am gone to glory?" The doctor being a true Christian, helped her much spiritually, as well as bodily. I tried to feel her pulse, but she said, "Don't mind, father, I want it to stop." To a Mr. Bell, a valued friend, who with his wife and daughter came to visit her at that time, she said, "Mr. Bell, you have been preaching the Gospel a long time, and my father has been preaching a good while too; but you have *never half told* the love of Christ." Then she said to him, "I want you, Mr. Stewart, Lisburn, and Mr. M'Lean to preach at my funeral, and warn the people, as I did not warn them as I should have done when in health. (She often grieved over her unfaithfulness.) I would like you to put bills up through the town to warn the people, and you could

give one to J. M. to put in his window, if he has the heart to do it."

The following night was also one of

REMARKABLE SOUL ECSTACY.

As long as she could hold them up, she kept clapping her hands, and shouting, "Hallelujah, Glory to God!" and commenced singing the hymn, "O Christ, in Thee my soul hath found." She then asked me to remind her of another, as she could not remember. So I gave her the hymn, "I have a song I love to sing, since I have been redeemed." She finished up with "They are gathering homeward from every land." And looking at her elder sister said, "M. A., stand fast for Jesus, and tell father everything, as he knows better than you."

Next day she arranged all about her funeral, and told me what she had done with her clothes and other little things, then with a sigh said, "Father, I have nothing for you." To a sister who helped to nurse her she said, "I have no more longing now for food; I long now for Home." Next morning at three o'clock, she called me to her and said, "Father, are you rejoicing?" But with so much sitting up, I felt in a stupor, and hardly knew what to say. I asked her how she felt herself. "I am very happy," she replied. On the Tuesday before her departure, Mr. Kingston (another warm friend, who was with her to the end), while helping to settle her pillows, she said, "Do you think I'll see Him to-day?" He said, "No, dear Hennie, it may be a day or two yet before you get Home." The Doctor called same day, and said to her, "Hennie, you are very weary?" "Yes, Doctor, but it will soon be rest."

On Thursday, which was her last day on earth, while standing beside her, I said, "Poor Hennie."

"RICH HENNIE,"

she replied. I then said, "Hennie, you will soon see the King in His beauty." She smiled, and her face lighted up with joy as she said, "O, it will be glorious." After a little while "I think I'll be in by one," she said, and when it came to one

she asked what time it was, and was told ten minutes to one. she shouted "Glory," but did not then get in. I repeated to her the following lines, which so fully expressed her desire:—

"My thirsty spirit faints to reach the land I love—
The bright inheritance of saints, Jerusalem above."

The pain was so great, and still increasing, that she said, "O pray the Lord to take me now." Mr. Kingston and I kept praying for over half an hour, and when either of us stopped she said, "O pray on, pray on." At one time she broke out in prayer herself; and how she did emphasise the endearing Name, "O Father, do give me patience to wait Thy time." She then beckoned to me to speak to her, and when I put down my head to hear what she had to say, she said, "Deliverance has come." "Thank the Lord," said Mr. Kingston, "for sending you relief from pain." "O no," said she, "it is not that,

I AM GOING IN."

And in a few minutes she breathed her last on earth and passed into the presence of the King.

The following words quoted by Mr. Bell at the grave were very appropriate:—

"I kissed the nail-holes in His hands,
And where the spear went in;
I make His Cross my sure retreat
From all the storms of sin;
The napkin that He left behind
Has wiped my weeping eyes,
And I in His own bosom find
My lasting Paradise."

Her funeral was carried out in full accordance with her wishes. The meeting at the house was large, mostly composed of Christians from many parts. It was opened by Mr. Stewart giving out the beautiful hymn,

"Once more, my soul, Thy Saviour through the Word."

And after a solemn time in prayer, he read the striking narrative in Luke xvi., verse 19 to end, of the death and eternal destiny of two men—the rich man and Lazarus. He first spoke to those who were in Christ, and who consequently knew their

sins forgiven, of their solemn responsibility, of the importance of being wholly consecrated to the Lord, and filling up the precious moments between this and His coming again.

He then addressed the unsaved upon the awful consequences of putting off salvation to a dying hour, or even to harbour such a thought as that any change could take place in Eternity, referring to the two requests of the rich man in hell: *First*, that Lazarus might be sent to "dip the tip of his finger in water, and cool my tongue, for I am tormented in this flame." On this being denied him, he then made his *second* request, that Lazarus might be sent to his five brethren, which were still on earth, to warn them "that they come not into this place of torment." But he was answered with the words, "They have Moses and the Prophets; neither will they be persuaded though one rose from the dead." It was a very heart-searching time. Mr. Bell then followed with the hymn,

"Eternity time soon will end."

After reading John v. 24 to 29, he very touchingly referred to

THE BRIGHT TESTIMONY

of the departed one. He then showed God's beautiful order in salvation from the words, "Verily, verily, I say unto you, he that *heareth* My word, and *believeth* on Him that sent Me, *hath* everlasting life, and *shall not* come into condemnation; but is passed from death unto life." First, *hearing;* secondly, *believing:* and next, *having*, that is, in present possession of everlasting life, and the *eternal security* of such. He briefly referred in verse 29 to the resurrection of the just and the unjust; one to life, and the other to damnation. (Nothing between, no medium class or destiny.) He wound up by reference to 1 Thess. iv. 14 to end, where the Spirit by the Apostle brings before the saints, the blessed, reviving, and comforting hope of the *soon coming Lord*, to raise up the sleeping ones and change the living ones, and call them up

TO MEET HIMSELF IN THE AIR,

and to be "for ever with the Lord," dwelling particularly on the

words, "The Lord *Himself* shall descend," not send Gabriel, nor millions of angels, but come *Himself*.

The hymn was then sung, "For ever with the Lord."

About the appointed time, the funeral procession started with the hymn, "I have a song I love to sing." Other suitable hymns were sung on the way to the grave.

At the grave, Mr. M'Lean gave out the hymn, "The Gospel of Thy Grace, my stubborn heart has won." And then spoke from the words, "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints" (Psa. cxvi. 15). He very forcibly contrasted it with Eze. xviii. 23, and xxxiii. 11, where God says, "Have I any pleasure at all that the wicked should die? As I live, saith the Lord God, I have no pleasure in the death of the wicked. Turn ye, turn ye from your evil ways, for *why will ye die?*" He pointedly and solemnly pressed this truth home upon the unsaved. A solemn awe pervaded the whole scene, and all present seemed to feel the power of the Word. After prayer and the singing of the hymn, "The blast of the trumpet," dear Henrietta's remains were committed to the dust, till that day, when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, and death shall be swallowed up in victory. "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, which giveth us the

VICTORY THROUGH OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST.

David Rea.

GOSPEL BOOKS. Crown 8vo. Clear Type. Illustrated. Good Value for 1d.

THE PENNY LIBRARY

OF REMARKABLE GOSPEL BOOKS.

1/ per Dozen; 7/6 per 100 post free, Separate or Assorted.

God's Way of Salvation clearly set forth by Comparison and Contrast. By Alex. Marshall. 48 *pages large type.* Illustrated.

Rich in Faith: a complete and comprehensive *resume* of the Life and Labours of George Muller, with his *last* Address and *Photo-print.*

Seven Points of Salvation. A concise statement of the Salvation of God. By J. J. Sims. *Illustrated.*

God's Opportunity; or, It's Jesus I Want. A record of Divine Deliverance. By A. Lorimer. *Ten Illustrations.*

Anthony O'Brien, and how he got rid of his Burden. Interesting letters from an Irishman to a Colporteur. *Illustrated.*

Doc; or, The Accepted Time. Telling how a young doctor came through the mists of Atheism into the clear light of the Gospel.

The Old Serpent: His mighty Power and Deliverance therefrom. By J. J. Sims. With Diagram.

Popular Objections to a Personal and Immediate Salvation Examined and Exploded. By Charles Morton. *Illustrated.*

Charles Haddon Spurgeon: the Boyhood, Conversion, remarkable Life, &c., of this Prince of Gospel Preachers.

The Atonement: a Poem of intense interest, clearly telling of man's ruin and God's remedy. By Wm. Blane, of Johannesburg.

The Blood of the Lamb; or, Salvation only in Christ. By James E. Hawkins. *Large type.*

☞ **797,000** of these Writings have been issued.

To be followed by others. Liberal terms to Colporteurs, Bible Vans, and Shippers.

GOSPEL BOOKS. Fancy Cloth Bound. For Old and Young. One Shilling each

THE GOSPEL LIBRARY.

First 12 Volumes contain about **150** Pages, **100** True Stories, **50** Illustrations.

Crown 8vo, cloth boards, gilt stamps, **1/** *post free.*

The Accepted Time; or, Salvation Yesterday, To-day, and Forever.

Better than Gold; or "The Unsearchable Riches" of Grace contrasted with "Corruptible Things such as Silver and Gold."

Guilt—Grace—Glory; or, The *Guilt* of Man, *Grace* of God, and *Glory* of the Redeemed.

Harbour Lights for Guidance o'er Life's Stormy Sea.

Gates Opened to let out the Prisoners from the Prison.

Shining Lights for Travellers on the Dark Path of Sin.

Links of Love, showing how God setteth the Beggar among Princes.

Bright Beacons for Voyagers o'er Life's Ocean.

Striking Stories of Grace and Truth for all.

The Royal Refuge, and how to get Sheltered within.

Solid Rocks on which to rest amid the Storms of Life.

Salvation Streams for Thirsty Souls.

ALSO, THE FOLLOWING STANDARD WORKS IN UNIFORM BINDING:

Light in the Darkness. Original Anecdotes by D. L. Moody.

Abundant Grace: Chapters on Salvation, Warfare, Life, and Hope. By Dr. W. P. Mackay. *Sequel to "Grace and Truth."*

One Dozen of above Volumes, Assorted, will be sent Post Free for **10/.**

GLASGOW: PICKERING & INGLIS, The Publishing Office, Bothwell St